The Toledo Evening Bee.

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WEATHER INDICATIONS.

U. S. Department of Agriculture,
Weather Bureau.
Toledo, O., Oct. 29, 1892.

The storm which was central over the western end of Lake Superior yesterday morning, has advanced rapidly to the eastward, and is central this morning north of Lake Ontario. During its passage over the lakes it caused winds of from 35 to 65 miles per hour. It will continue to cause gales over the entire lake region to-day, and will cause very severe gales on the north Atlantic coast to-night and to-morrow. The wind at this station attained a velocity of 38 miles per hour, which is lower than reported from any other station on the lakes.

The area of high barometric pressure which was over the extreme northwest has followed rapidly in the path of the storm, and this morning covers the western half of the country. The barometric gradient is very steep over the lakes this morning, there being a difference of one inch in a distance of about 600 miles.

During the past 24 hours light rains have fallen from Minnesota eastward over the lake region; in all other sections the weather has continued fair. Showers will fall over portions of the lake region and the New England states to-day, elsewhere the weather will be generally fair. The first snow of the season is falling over northern Michigan this morning.

The temperature has fallen from 5 to 20 degrees as far east as Michigan since yesterday, and has remained stationary in the east. It will fall to-day and to-morrow over the entire country east of the Mississippi river. In the extreme west it will rise.

Local forecast for Toledo and vicinity—On Saturday, fair, cooler, brisk to high northwest winds. On Sunday, fair, decidedly colder.

E. A. HANNER, Observer.

Comes back—every cent that you've paid for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, if you have not found the help that you need. But, if you're a tired and feeble woman, or a delicate and ailing one, it's a remedy that's sure to give it.

Practically, it's sold *on trial*. That's what it amounts to. If it doesn't give satisfaction, in the building-up and strengthening of overtaxed womanhood, and the complete cure of all the delicate derangements, functional disturbances, and painful disorders peculiar to the sex—then you have your money back.

You'd think that *any* medicine could be sold so, if it did all that's claimed for it.

Exactly.

But the fact remains that out of all the medicines for women, "Favorite Prescription" is the *only one* that's sold on such terms.

Knowing these things, it's an insult to your intelligence to have something else, that pays the dealer better, offered as "just as good."

FOLDING BEDS

You Can Do Almost Anything

With our Gosben folding bed. There used to be an idea that two into one wouldn't go; this bed upsets the notion completely. It doesn't, like the chameleon, change its color, but it does change its character, and it is as handsome as a bed at night as it is as a book-case in the day-time. It is one of the happiest combinations of modern ingenuity, and in an instant it turns your sleeping apartment into a handsomely appointed library. Perhaps you have an idea that this double advantage carries with it a double cost. It does not. Call and see it and learn the price.

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Summit, Adams and Water Streets.

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You see our wagons every day in every part of the city delivering great loads of Furniture, Carpets, Stoves and Household goods. You see them oftener and better loaded than those of all our competitors together. We mention this as a pointer to you, that as sure as people come to our store and get our prices and terms they are satisfied; they buy. Our terms, prices and goods are the best to be had.

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CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES of our own manufacture at lowest prices; Wooden and Willow Ware, Hammocks and Croquet Sets. Baskets of every variety. Toys of every description, Boys' Express Wagons, Velocipedes.

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Of art, and will endeavor to teach our citizens harmony of color and purity of design in Fresco and Interior decoration, valuable hints on selecting wall paper and how to insure purity in paint.

ALLEN & PARKHURST.

MILES OF ROARING FLAMES

Sweep Over the Fair City of Milwaukee.

Hundreds of Houses and Scores of Stores

Consumed by the Rolling, Hissing Waves of Seething Fire.

Chicago Lends Her Valuable Experience and Her Engines,

But No Human Power Could Stay the Awful Conflagration.

Dynamite Used to Blow Up Buildings in the Fire's Path.

A Full Review of One of the Most Disastrous Fire Wastes That the Country Has Ever Known—The Start and the Finish.

Milwaukee, Oct. 29.—Scores of blocks of Milwaukee's largest business firms, together with hundreds of frame houses were destroyed by fire last night.

Commencing at 5:30 o'clock in an oil establishment on East Water street next the river, the flames, driven by the fearful hurricane which was blowing, spread with frightful rapidity to the lake, over half a mile to the east.

It is utterly impossible to estimate the loss with any degree of accuracy. Even a complete list of the big business houses cannot be obtained, while to these must be added the small individual losses of hundreds of small property owners whose houses and household goods have been destroyed.

As it is the loss will probably amount to $20,000,000 or $25,000,000. The tract burned is over half a mile wide, east and west, and a mile north and south, commencing in the establishment of the Union Oil company, at 275 East Water street. The fire was burning fiercely when the city department reached the scene. Owing to the hurricane that was blowing the men were utterly unable to do anything, and as for any practical results might as well have done nothing.

In spite of this the men worked bravely and did everything in their power, risking their lives in the burning buildings and endeavoring by tearing down blocks in advance of the path of the fire to check it.

This was in vain and all night long the flames continued along their way. From the establishment of East Water street, where the blaze started, the path of the fire was in the shape of an immense V, the connecting point of the two lines being in the oil establishment, while one line extended directly east to the lake, the other running to the lake in a southerly direction. Through immense factories from four to seven stories high, which were supposed to be fire-proof, the flames spread with as much ease as through the frame cottages which they attacked farther east.

After wiping out the factories and wholesale establishments the fire found easy prey in the scores of blocks filled with frame houses which extend east of Milwaukee street. From these the flames leaped to the freight house of the Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western. These caught on the extreme southern end, and a moment later were ablaze their whole length, over two blocks. Adjoining the depots were the freight yards of the same railroad as well as the Chicago & Northwestern. These yards were filled with hundreds of loaded cars, all of which were quickly consumed. As soon as it was seen that the yards were in the path of the holocaust a score of switch engines were set to work to endeavor to get the loaded cars out of the yard. The men worked bravely and succeeded in removing some of the trains, but they could only take them farther south, the yard to the north being blocked.

This did no good as the winds suddenly shifted from the northwest to almost directly north, and in a moment the cars which had just escaped the flames in one place were burned in another. It was in these yards that some of the pitiful sights were seen. In one place half a dozen cars full of ducks and chickens were roasted alive. As soon as the destruction of the railroad yards was assured, the wind, as though prompted by malice, veered from west to north. Had it remained in the west the fire would have exhausted itself in the lake.

Chief Foley kept the fire confined to one block on East Water street until 7 o'clock, when it got away from him and leaped across the street and began a rapid march towards Lake Michigan, six blocks away, cutting down in short order the following stores: F. Doehem & Co., wholesale drugs; M. Bloch, wholesale liquors; Bub & Kipps' seven-story building, furniture factory; Roundy, Peckham & Co., wholesale grocers; Jacob Wellauer & Co., wholesale grocers; Johnson Bros., cracker factory (American Biscuit Co.), and the National Distilling company.

TOLD BY THE WIRES.

Awful Destruction Caused by the Billows of Fire.

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 29.—This city last night was visited by the most devastating fire in the city's history. Four lives were certainly lost and possibly more. Conservative insurance men estimate the loss at $5,675,000. The flames, which started in the Union Oil company's building on East Water street near Detroit street, fanned by a furious gale, swept eastward across toward the Menominee river and nothing could stay their resistless rush. Dynamite was used but without effect.

Mighty billows of flame swept over blocks of buildings, jumped across streets and leaped over the river. Thousands of people visited the grand but awful spectacle. All sorts of conveyances were hurrying about the Third ward loaded with the belongings of people on whose homes the flames were rushing. The entire fire department was powerless. Chicago, Racine and other cities were asked for assistance, and by 10 o'clock engines and firemen from out of town were beginning to arrive.

More than eleven blocks of solid territory, including much of the most extensive wholesale district, has been burned over. Nearly seventy buildings, two-thirds of which were frame residences, faded into smoke as fast as tissue paper. The loss is almost inestimable at this time, but will reach into the millons.

The district burned at 10 o'clock included the territory extending diagonally from the alley between Detroit and Buffalo streets to the corner of Erie and Jefferson streets. At that time the Menominee river, with the big Marigold elevators and the great Kipp factories just across the border, was less than a block away from the roaring flames.

The fire started between 5:30 and 5:40 o'clock in the store occupied by the Union Oil company at 275 East Water street. At the time three fires in various sections of the city had called many of the engines out, so it was 15 minutes before a response was made to the alarm from the corner of Detroit and East Water streets.

In a short time seven or eight streams had been directed upon the flames. There was a series of explosions, but in half an hour, after the fire tug Cataract and a dozen streams were playing upon the fire, the belief was general that the flames were under control. It was stated that the fire was caused by the explosion of an oil barrel—how is not known.

Thousands of people who, attracted by the continued alarms, had rushed to the vicinity and watched the fight between the great force of firemen and the puffing steamers, reached the conclusion that it was not much of a fire after all and went home.

That was about 6:40 o'clock.

Only black smoke issued from the buildings. Fifteen minutes later the tired firemen began to feel the enemy getting out of their grasp

Renewing their efforts they fought with every weapon known to the art.

It was useless.

A gale blowing 50 miles an hour, driving the scorching heat and smoke of the burning oil out into the faces of the firemen, defying all the water in Milwaukee river and seeming only to gain in power as the stream was emptied into its jaws, was too much for them.

The fire gained a footing in the adjoining store of Dohem & Co. It was then it got beyond all human efforts to stay it.

At 7 o'clock the big upholstery factory of the Bubb & Kipp Co., facing on Broadway, almost a full block away, began to blaze. The fire had started with the wind in the northeast, but it now veered to almost due east, and merchants in the business section of the East Side grew fearful. The flames had jumped across to the stores on the east side of East Water street and had taken a newer grip on the big Bubb & Kipp factory. Five minutes more and Jacob Wellauer & Co.'s wholesale grocery store on the east side of Broadway, directly opposite Bubb & Kipp's, was in flames. It seemed as if a mountain of fire rolled across Broadway.

One instant not a building on the east side of Broadway was in flames, and the next the rolling waves of fire swept across the street and descended on the buildings opposite.

In a moment they were wrapped in flames.

A thousand streams of water could not stay the conflagration in its march of destruction towards the lake.

The walls of the three-story brick building on Broadway, formerly occupied by the Cracker Trust, but now vacant, began to totter and warning voices urged the crowd back just in time. The whole front of the building pitched into the street. A few moments later the sides fell outward with a crash.

The people in that part of the Third ward realized that their homes were doomed. There was a stampede of residents into the street, all armed with furniture, cats, dogs, and all manner of household utensils and bedding, and vehicles of every description were hurrying away with belongings of the people whose homes were soon to be in ruins.

Meanwhile the flames had gone over the ground they had formerly missed in the store of P. J. Kissenger & Co. and the Milwaukee art glass works, opposite the block in which it had originated. The Wellauer block, seven stories high, was soon in a connection of flame with the Milwaukee Chair Co., a vacant building owned by the Pfister & Vogel Leather Co. and the wholesale grocery store of Roundy, Peckham & Co., and all on Broadway.

The next building to succumb was the National Distilling Co., the whisky trust supply of the state on Buffalo street. The wind was still carrying the whirlwind of seething flame on toward Lake Michigan in a direct line with its starting point and the scramble began. Suddenly the wind swept around as unexpectedly as before.

In its path lay the big freight sheds and yards of the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad company, together with the round house and its valuable contents of rolling stock.

The end of the freight sheds at the corner of Jefferson and Chicago streets was the first to ignite, and the flames soon spread all over the yards, burning cars and everything before it. The company soon had a force at work saving its property.

The locomotives and many freight cars were taken out of harm's way. Having cut its path over to Jackson street from Broadway the fire was now following the south wind down Broadway, down Jefferson street, down Milwaukee street.

Along Broadway it swept to the Waesland Bottle Manufacturing company's plant at Chicago street, and to No. 10 engine house on Broadway. When it reached the Waesland Bottle plant an attempt to cut it off with dynamite was made.

Three kegs were placed in the building, having been stored there to await the coming of the flames. As each went off in close succession the cry went up from the thousands who blocked the streets for a radius of a mile that the gas works had exploded.

It was about 9:30 o'clock when the first building on the northeast corner of the Milwaukee Gas Co.'s plant began to burn.

The gas works occupy the territory bounded by Milwaukee, Menominee and Erie streets and the alley between Jefferson and Jackson streets.

The gas went out in many parts of the city and it was feared the works were doomed, but at 11 o'clock the big oil tanks were still intact.

The Bethel home, near the gas works, caught fire soon after. Wirth and Hammel's livery stable on Broadway containing hundreds of horses, was in the path of the flaming cyclone. Some horses were safely taken away while a number were stampeded.

The Laura Catlin kindergarten also succumbed despite the dynamiters. Around on Erie street the Geo. Toepper iron foundries and the Riedeberg vinegar works were also destroyed, together with innumerable small buildings, saloons and residences. The valuable property of the Milwaukee Gas company was almost entirely saved. When the fire began to head that way the tanks were sunk below the level, leaving nothing combustible above the surface. Thus the flames almost encircled the works without communicating to them. The malt house burned on the east, the Riedeberg Vinegar factory and other buildings on the west, while there were countless structures in flames on the north, yet nothing on the property was destroyed but a coal pile and one small building. The fire spent itself on the extreme eastern side when it destroyed the Hansen elevator.

At midnight it was thought to have done its worst, but the flames are still raging among the acres of burning and smoking ruins. Hansen's malt house within a few rods of Lake Michigan made a brilliant display when caught. The elevator was first to ignite and it sent the tall column of flames into the heavens. In a few minutes the flames communicated to the malt house and that, too, was soon razed to the earth.

At 11:30 most of the ships in the block between Buffalo and Erie streets were on fire.

NO END TO THE FURY.

Big Buildings Went Down as Rapidly as the Small Frame Cottages.

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 29.—A fire which started at 5:30 last evening in the Union Oil company's store, on East Water street, destroyed nearly the entire wholesale business section of Milwaukee east of the Milwaukee river below Huron street. For an hour the fire department struggled bravely with the elements, which were fanned by a gale of 36 miles an hour.

At 8 o'clock the flames had crossed Broadway between Buffalo and Detroit streets, taking numerous wooden structures, and then advanced to Milwaukee street. At 8:15 o'clock the flames had reached Jefferson street, three squares from where it broke out, and commenced consuming private residences. The fire swept a path from the river to the lake from two to three blocks wide.

The course of the fire changed at 8:15 and it seemed likely to consume the territory between Broadway and Jefferson streets to the east and west branch of the Milwaukee river. The fire reached the river and the big Angus Smith elevators were next to fall. The fire department, known all over the country as one of the best equipped and disciplined, was powerless to stay its progress. Not only was the fire advancing with the wind on its mission of destruction, but backed up at the point it began at and where there was no means of staying its progress. The freight yards of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad were reached, and whole trains of cars loaded with merchandise, live stock, and grain were burned.

The entire lower part of the Third ward, inhabited largely by poor Irish families, is devastated. About 300 cottages have been destroyed, and the poor people are wandering about the streets loudly lamenting their loss. Some plan of relief for them will no doubt be made, but at this time people seem to be stunned and are doing nothing. Alarms came in every few minutes from parts of the city widely separated, and it is thought that firebugs were helping in the work of destruction. The elegant residence of L. F. Hodges, a member of the board of trade, at Ninth and Cedar streets, two miles from the fire district, has been destroyed.

Only two fatalities were reported last night. One fireman killed and a woman suffocated. The gas works burned and frequent explosions shook the whole city. The department used dynamite in an effort to stop the advance of the flames and several buildings were blown up.

The fire commenced at the river south of and including Detroit street and swept through to the lake, a distance of about eight blocks, or one mile, and burned fiercely along the great elevators of the city at the mouth of the river near the lake. The destruction includes several wholesale houses and the immense freight house of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad.

Up to 11 o'clock the fire had lapped up everything in the territory bounded on the west by the north branch of the Milwaukee river, on the east by the lake, and on the south by the harbor branch of the river, twenty-two solid blocks, five of which were occupied by wholesale houses, factories, distilleries, etc., and the rest by residences. This does not include the vast yards oft he Chicago & Northwestern railroad, which cover many acres. Hundreds of cars have been burned.

There was no telling at 11:05 o'clock what the extent of the fire would be.

The Reflection in Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 29.—Chief Swenie remained in his office during the evening receiving telegrams giving the progress of the conflagration in Milwaukee and holding himself in readiness to order additional companies to Milwaukee if necessary. The reflection on the skies caused by the burning city 85 miles away to the north was distinctly visible from the auditorium tower. In the northwest an ominous red glare lit up the heavens, rising and falling as the flames leaped upward or temporarily died away. Great red clouds hung over that city and were borne by the winds far out over the stormy lake. For several hours the weird sight was witnessed by those who had ascended the tower and many were the expressions of sympathy for the people who were battling for their homes.

AN AWFUL RIDE

By the Chicago Firemen Bound to the Rescue.

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 29.—At exactly three minutes past 9 o'clock three flat cars and a caboose were pulled out of the Chicago yards of the Chicago & Northwestern road, bound for Milwaukee. Upon the cars were four hose carts, four strong fire engines, 4,000 feet of hose and 40 men of the Chicago fire department, made up from companies 1, 7, 26 and 42.

The department was ready to start shortly after 9 o'clock, but the cars were switched around for some minutes and they rolled slowly toward Clybourne Junction. Here the train came to a dead stop. The locomotive had no more steam.

Fortunately a southbound passenger train happened along at this instant and it was promptly despoiled of its locomotive and by the time its nose had been pointed northward is was past 10 o'clock.

From Clybourne Junction to Ravenswood, four miles away, the time was eight minutes. Here a short stop was made and then with a hoarse shriek from the whistle the train of rescue went sweeping away into the darkness. Evanston was reached in six minutes from Ravenswood, a speed of a little less than a mile a minute. After leaving this place, the throttle was torn wide open and the speed of the train was something fearful.

At times the wheels were off the rails altogether and the cars swung along in a succession of bounds, and every time a curve was struck the cars would roll like a vessel in the trough of the sea, and the firemen who had faced death at many a conflagration looked as though they would like to be out of that car to face it again.

The dust and gravel thrown up by the flying wheels came against the sides of the car like hail driven by a hurricane, and the roar of the fierce wind (40 miles an hour) sounded as though a hundred brooms were brushing against the little caboose.

Out on the flat cars the engineers of the steam fire engines lay flat on their faces to escape the flying sand and the force of the wind. Occasionally they would rise to throw a lump of coal into the fire boxes and then rub their noses on the boards once more.

The lights of Windtka and Glencoe came upon the horizon, were at hand, and passed almost in a breath, and the panting engine slowed up at Highland Park, 35 miles from Chicago and 31 minutes out from Clybourne Junction. The run from Racine to Milwaukee was made at something of a better pace, and it was just 25 minutes past midnight when Marshal Munshall, who had brought the Chicago firemen 85 miles to Milwaukee's rescue snapped the buckle of his belt and gave his orders, "Get out the skids and get the engines to work."

A SAD MORNING

Dawned on the People of the Stricken City.

Milwaukee, Oct. 29.—Morning broke on a scene of desolation such as the cream city has never before witnessed during its corporate existence. Twenty blocks, yesterday covered with magnificent buildings devoted to manufacture, trade and commerce were a mass of smoldering ruins; and where 500 residences, the homes of 3,000 people, stood, there was nothing save the piles of blackened bricks and smoking rafters. The money loss will probably not exceed $7,000,000, on which there is about $2,500,000 insurance, but the collateral damage, the immense shock to business and the inconvenience and positive suffering entailed upon residents and business men, can not be computed. Every effort will be made, however, to relieve distress and even while the conflagration was at its height, P. Bacon, president of the chamber of commerce, issued a call for a meeting of citizens of Milwaukee at the chamber of commerce at 9 o'clock this morning. Hundreds of families are left shelterless and with nothing but the clothing worn when they fled from the swift pursuit of the devastating flames. Immediate measures for their relief must be adopted. The Germania society also held a meeting last night and decided to turn over all money received at its fair next week to the citizens' committee to be used for the benefit of the sufferers. Mayor Somers said this morning: "At least one-half of the Third ward is burned away and I think that fully 3,000 people are homeless. The loss cannot be estimated. We are especially thankful to the cities of Kenosha, Chicago, Racine and Oshkosh for their prompt aid in sending fire apparatuses. The citizens will organize a relief committee at once."

The history of the fire, great as it was, may be briefly recounted as follows: There were several alarms during the afternoon, all of them the result of the heavy gale that sprang up shortly before noon and increased until at 5 o'clock it had reached a velocity of about 50 miles an hour.

Between 5 and 6 o'clock there were five alarms and the fire department, including the fire tug, was scattered in various parts of the city, when shortly before 6 o'clock an alarm was sent in from the box at the corner of Detroit and Water streets. It was for a fire in the Union Oil company's store at 275 East Water street, situated on the west side of the street, the rear of the store being on the river. The fire originated from an explosion of something in the cellar. Fed by the inflammable stock it soon spread through the three upper floors. It was 10 minutes before the first fire engine, coming from a smaller fire some distance away, had reached the scene, and by that time the entire building was in flames. From this point the flames spread until the lower part of the Third ward was burned over, causing a loss of nearly $7,000,000. The insurance is estimated at $2,500,000. At least 3,000 people are homeless.

At 2:40 this morning it was announced that the fire was under control, having burned over about 20 squares, destroying about 50 stores and factories and about 500 residences.

Notwithstanding the marvelous rapidity with which the fire spread and the numerous falls of brick walls the injuries and loss of life were surprisingly small, and it is believed that not more than four or five persons lost their lives, although the removal of the debris may disclose other victims. Those known to be killed are:

HENRY PRUDENBRUCH, fireman,
CHARLES STAHR, fireman,
MRS. CALLAHAN, a widow, and
An unknown woman, suffocated by smoke.

There are many persons at the Emergency hospital. Two of these are seriously injured and may die.

Those who saw the Chicago fire can realize what Milwaukee suffered last night. It was the same thing on a smaller scale. The cold wind was furious last night and before a building had been half burned it would totter and fall, a cloud of burning brands and sparks going up high above the smoke to show the place where it had fallen.

The great flames would reach out a hundred feet or more, envelope a building for an instant and be blown another way by the wind.

But a building once touched by the flames would need no further urging, but would flash up in flames, which in turn would leap and ignite the next building. And so the fire swept on, devouring everything.

There was much warming for every one that efforts were made in many places to save articles that could not possibly be moved a hundred yards.

Wagons loaded with furniture, stoves and bedding, clothing and various household articles, filled the streets and invariably the horses were headed one way.

The drivers had no particular destination, they simply wanted to get out of reach of the flames as soon as possible. Every available truck, express and delivery wagon was called into requisition. Occasionally a large load of household goods would be seen moving at a lively rate, propelled by man power instead of horses. Everybody who was in the vicinity seemed anxious to assist those in distress and if the flames had not spread so rapidly much of the household goods along the north line of the fire would have been saved by the willing workers.

CARING FOR THE HOMELESS

Everybody Is Giving the Sufferers a Kindly Hand.

Milwaukee, Oct. 29.—Several hundred homeless third ward people owe a deep debt of gratitude to Manager A. L. Chase, of the Plankinton house. When he learned of the dire distress prevailing among them he circulated about in the suffering throngs and offered the free hospitality of his hostelry to alleviate their wants.

There were 100 disengaged rooms in the Plankinton house and in these were quartered last night more than 200 of the homeless ones.

Not content with such a noble act, Mr. Chase and Chief Clerk Walsh directed a corps of assistants in furnishing the police and fire departments with hot coffee and food.

The firemen and policemen were told to come to the Plankinton house this morning and partake of the hospitality of that hotel. All the homeless ones will also be given free fare at the Plankinton until quarters are provided for them.

President B. M. Weil, of the real estate board, gave notice last night that the rooms of the board would be thrown open for the accommodation of the merchants who had been burned out. There are 12 to 15 desks at the rooms which can be used by the unfortunate business men until they can secure quarters and Mr. Weil said if necessary they could remain there until spring.

ASHLEY'S MISTAKE.

The Pemberville Reception Was for Ritchie.

Flickinger, the Spell-Binder, Stumping New Jersey.

S. C. Schenck Thinks New York Will Go Democratic—McKinley in Toledo—Good Work in Pennsylvania.

The laugh was on Jim Ashley last night, and it all came about as follows:

Byron Ritchie was booked to speak at Pemberville, and Ashley had a date at Bradner, a town some seven miles further down the Hocking Valley railroad.

Ashley had a parlor car and traveled in style. He looked very distinguished in his new soft white hat—bought for the Washington trip—and seemed to fit the place very well. Byron was up front in the smoker with the boys. Mr. Ashley didn't know Ritchie was on the train. He didn't know anybody was on except Ashley, and so when the train puffed into Pemberville, where Byron was to speak, Ashley looked out of the car window and saw the torches, the band and the crowd, and said to himself: "This is for me; who else could create such a furore? It must be Bradner," and so saying he stepped out on the platform and bowed scraped, doffed his hat, smiled and swelled. He waited for their admiration in return, but lo and behold, something was going wrong. The crowd was surging right past him, and at their head was a brilliantly lighted transparency bearing the words "Tariff Reform."

"Great heavens! What can this mean?" cried Ashley, gasping for breath, and then he heard cheers and cries of Byron Ritchie, Byron Ritchie; then he saw Ritchie at the head of the cavalcade. The band played its liveliest airs, and off the crowd moved. The torches grew dimmer in the distance, and the sound of voices and music fainter. Ashley was alone on the platform, his head bared to the twinkling stars above—he had forgotten in his surprise and dismay to put it on after the last bow.

He turned to look for the train. It had started, and was pulling away some two hundred feet off.

Mr. Ashley started on a dead run, and after a lively chase succeeded in swinging himself onto the rear platform of the now rapidly moving train.

He got to Bradner all right, but it was a great joke all the same.

Governor McKinley arrived in Toledo over the Wabash this morning, and after breakfasting at the Boody, left over the Lake Shore for Oberlin where he speaks to-night.

The Harrisonian crowd was on hand to receive him. Col. J. S. Bonner was there, and so were Col. J. C. Rike and Col. William Corlett.

The governor feels a little shaky about New York, but, of course, claims everything with confidence.

The fact that Flick is stumping New Jersey for the republicans assures a democratic victory. New Jersey can be counted on as democratic dead certain.

P. A. Allen, the well-known Third warder, returned last evening from an extensive trip through the iron districts of Pennsylvania and Ohio.

Speaking with a Bee this morning, Mr. Allen says a landslide is imminent in Pennsylvania. At Homestead everything is democratic, and Pennsylvania is making a great effort to throw off the shackles of republican bossism. Down the entire Mahoning valley, everything is democratic. The iron workers are almost to a man for Cleveland and tariff reform.

S. C. Schenck returned from New York yesterday, and says that it looks bright for democrats in New York, but that the republicans claim New Jersey and Connecticut with equal confidence.

Mr. Schenck met our own Flick picking his teeth in the Fifth Avenue hotel. Flick is doing the spell-binding act in Jersey. That is, he holds his audiences spell-bound at his gall in attempting to make a speech.

DROPPED DEAD.

Paulding, Oct. 29.—Last night Frank Davis, a bar tender in Joe Gaston's saloon at this place, was alive; this morning he is dead. He was apparently as well as usual last evening, and was closing up the saloon for the night when he was seen to fall. He was picked up, but was found to be dead. Supposed to be heart disease.

MAVERICK BANK.

Boston, Oct. 29.—The demurrers are sustained as to the Maverick bank directors' indictments, as to making false entries and false returns and these indictments are quashed. On indictments as to illegal certifying of checks some counts are changed and some quashed, but President Potter is held. Forty-four counts are sustained and forty-four are overruled.

LIVING GALE

Raged All Over the Inland Seas.

Many Vessels Pound on the Bottom,

And Heavy Damages Being Reported.

Half a Dozen Boats Aground in Cleveland.

Special Telegrams to the Bee From All Places Where the Storm Was Master of the Situation.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 29.—The most severe gale that has ever been known on Lake Erie at this season of the year blew all last night, and the result is that half a dozen vessels are now aground in the Cleveland harbor and along the shores near this city.

Among the damaged vessels are the large steambarge Pontiac, Maruba and V. H. Ketcham, which are all hard aground near the mouth of the Cuyahoga river.

The Maruba is leaking badly, but her crew have refused to be taken ashore. Thus far no lives are reported to have been lost.

Muskegon.

Muskegon, Mich., Oct. 29.—This side of the state was swept by a furious northwest storm last night. Considerable damage to buildings about the city resulted. One new store on Pine street was blown down and part of Kelly Brothers' factory at Muskegon Heights was wrecked.

Along the shore of Lake Michigan the storm was particularly severe. The schooner Nellie Hammond, from Milwaukee, loaded with 3,000 bushels of wheat, was wrecked against the piers while attempting to enter this harbor. Two of the crew got off in safety, but Capt. Louis Michaelson, of Whitehall, was drowned.

The Straits.

Mackinaw, Oct. 29.—Down—Packer, 2 a. m.; Dyer, 10:20.

Up—Juniata, 9:20 last night; Roman, 11; John Eddy, consort, 5; Robert Mills, 6; Topeka, 9.

Duluth.

Duluth, Minn., Oct. 29.—The Smith Ice company received a telegram this morning from the captain of the tug Fiske that the cargo of supplies lost from the scow off Marquette last night was valued at $5,000.

The whaleback 127 was launched this afternoon. Two more whaleback barges will be built at once.

Shippers are offering 4 cents on wheat to Buffalo, and vesselmen want 4 1-2 and 5 cents.

Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 29.—Grain freights are somewhat improved to-day, and a half dozen charters, mostly for wheat, have been made at 2 1-4 cents to Buffalo.

Passed Port Huron.

Port Huron, Oct. 29.—Down—Mackinac, Bulgaria, midnight; George King, barges, 2 a. m.; Prestey, 3; Wissahickon, 6; Gettysburg, Quito, Hudson, 7; Tioga, 8; Havana, consort, 9; Iroquois, 10.

Up—Williams, Tampa, 5 a. m.; Rhodes, 6.

The Crossing.

Lime Kilns, Oct. 29.—Down—Carpenter, Stewart, Coffinberry, Galatea, 11 last night; Idaho, 12:30 a. m.; Pasadena, Adriatic, 6:20; Tuscarora, 7:20; William Hall, 8; Denver, 8:30; Bulgaria, 9. Wind northwest.

Amherstburg.

Amherstburg, Oct. 29.—Lehigh Valley liner, Tuscarora, stranded just abreast of this place last night. She is lying crosswise in the channell and is reported to be filling with water.

Several boats are stranded at Bar Point. Water is down four feet below the average stage.

The following boats are sheltered here from the heavy gale: Rosedale, Edward Smith, barges William Hall, C. A. King, Jopes, Denver, Burlington, barges.

Sand Beach.

Sand Beach, Oct. 29.—The heaviest northwest gale of the year is blowing. Sheltered: Sheriff, Ruell, and three Queen of the West and one barge, Niagara and two barges, Scott, Colorado, Swain, Baker, Submarine boat, Niagara.

May All Be Lost.

Marquette, Oct. 29.—The scow which broke loose from the tug Edward Fiske last night, in the northwest gale, was driven ashore on the rocky beach in the vicinity of Little Presque Island, out ten miles west of this city. There were six deck hands on the scow an dit is feared that they were all washed off. The life saving crew left last night for the scene of the wreck, but has not yet returned.

Anchored in the Straits.

Mackinaw City, Oct. 29.—The terrific northwest gale, accompanied by rain, lasted all night and is not abating any to-day. The Minneapolis and consorts, the Morey, Edward Kelly and several others, too far up the to get the names, are anchored in the straits.

Driven on the Pier.

Muskegon, Oct. 29.—The schooner Nellie Hammond was caught on Lake Michigan by the sudden change in the wind yesterday afternoon, and the terrific northwest gale which set down upon her soon made the little schooner unmanagable.

The crew kept her afloat and put for this port. When almost within safety, she was swept against the south pier and knocked to pieces.

The cook and mate jumped on the pier as she struck and were saved.

Capt. L. Michelson was washed overboard and drowned. The rest of the crew were subsequently rescued.

The Hammond had wheat for the Muskegon Milling company.

WAS FLYING TOO HIGH.

Gen. Michaels Taken Down a Peg.

Commander Yoder Reads the Riot Act to Him for His Political Assertions.

Washington, Oct. 29.—Mr. W. H. Michael, clerk of the senate committee on printing, who suggested the Kearsarge reunion at the G. A. R. encampment, who is, or was lately commander of the Union Veterans' Union, a rival association to the G. A. R., of the department of the Potomac, has been summarily removed from his command by Gen. S. S. Yoder, commander-in-chief of the union.

Gen. Michael's offense consisted in issuing an order attacking Cleveland and saying that no veteran could vote for him without approving his pension vetoes and his "vulgar wit" and insults to soldiers, widows and orphans.

Gen. Yoder characterizes this order as an arrogant piece of insubordination and a violation of the constitution of the order and suspends Mr. Michael and orders the deputy commander to take charge of the department.

SLOWLY STARVING TO DEATH

This Was the Condition of Mrs. Mary Gorman Previous to Consulting Dr. Byers and His Associates.

Now She Is Well and Strong and Doing Household Work for a Family of Eight.

"It almost borders on the miraculous the success Dr. Byers and his associates had in my case," says Mrs. Mary Gorman, who resides on Sawyer street, Eighteenth ward. "I had been troubled a long time with terrible neuralgic pains in my head and face, ulcerated mouth and deranged stomach. The inside of my mouth was all covered with ulcers, my appetite was poor and I had not eaten any solid food for weeks before consulting them, on account of my mouth and

Mrs. Mary Gorman, Sawyer street, city.

stomach. I vomited everything I ate, could not even retain beef tea or milk on my stomach. I was very much reduced in flesh. Indeed, had it not been for the relief Dr. Byers and his associates afforded me, I would have soon starved to death.

"I could not lie down for the smothering sensation caused by the accumulation of gas in my stomach and bowels. It also caused shortness of breath, palpitation and fluttering of heart, cold hands and feet, etc., etc. I had to often walk the floor all night belching up gas from my stomach. This would give me temporary relief until it would form again.

"I tried everything I could hear of, but found no relief. Reading three months ago of the remarkable cure of Mrs. Lewis Zollinger, whose symptoms were identical with mine, excepting the mouth trouble, I determined to consult Dr. Byers and his associates and place myself under their treatment. I thought as they had cured her they could at least afford me some relief. My hopes were more than realized, for to-day I am a well woman and doing the housework for a family of eight, where three months ago some one had to wait on me. You cannot make this statement too strong, for the half has not been told, and cannot be realized. I will gladly tell any one who may call upon me what Dr. Byers and his associates have done for me."

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

Drs. Byers and Dougan Locate Permanent Offices at 710 Madison Street, Toledo, for the Treatment of All Chronic Diseases.

Referring to the above Drs. Byers and Dougan desire to inform the people of Toledo and vicinity that they have located permanent offices at No. 710 Madison street, for the treatment of all chronic diseases.

The statement of Mrs. Mary Gorman is republished from the Pittsburg papers as an endorsement of the thorough and quick results to be obtained from the method of treatment as employed by Drs. Byers and Dougan.

THE HEALTH COUPON.

That there should be no lack of opportunity for any desiring to test the superiority of the methods of Drs. Byers and Dougan, the coupon system is adopted.

It is not adopted in the interest of charity. It is for advertising purposes simply and solely. No one need have the slightest hesitation in availing themselves of the opportunity. It is for rich and poor alike. It is simply the method by which Drs. Byers and Dougan desire to show the superiority of their work. It applies to all patients and all diseases. It applies to all who are in need of medical treatment, from whatever cause or occasion.

Below will be found a "Health Coupon." We want all those who are in need of medical treatment to cut it out and bring it to Drs. Byers and Dougan, No. 710 Madison street.

October 29, 1892.

HEALTH COUPON.

YOUR HEALTH

Troubles you? The likelihood of a big fee prevents you consulting a physician. Perhaps you cannot afford it. Well, this

HEALTH COUPON.

Meets your case exactly. It entitles you, without any charge whatever, to

One Week's Treatment

At the offices of Drs. Byers and Dougan, No. 710 Madison street, for the period of one week from this date.

MEDICINE FREE!

Cut this out and call on Drs. Byers and Dougan, 710 Madison street.

CUT THIS OUT.

710 Madison St.

This coupon will entitle the bearer to one week of free medical treatment, and no charge will be made for medicines. It makes no difference to us whether the patient is suffering from a mere indisposition that can be remedied in a single day or from a chronic disease that requires steady treatment. It is a rare offer, for it includes consultation, treatment and medicine at no cost whatever during the life of the coupon.

Their Credentials

Drs. Byers & Dougan ask that their credentials and claims be thoroughly examined and investigated. Dr. Byers is a graduate of the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia, Pa., 1872, and has had 20 years active experience in diseases of the eye, ear, nose, throat and lungs. Dr. Dougan is a graduate of the Buffalo Medical College, and also of McGill University of Montreal, Canada, and holds both Canadian and United States qualifications. Dr. Dougan has had 25 years experience in treating chronic diseases of the lungs, stomach, heart, liver, kidneys, bladder, rectum, diseases of women, etc., etc.

DRS. BYERS & DOUGAN,

LOCATED PERMANENTLY AT

710--MADISON STREET--710

Specialties—Catarrh, and all diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Lungs, Nervous Diseases, Skin Diseases, Chronic Diseases. Office hours—9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m. Sundays, 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

PEOPLE'S THEATER.

Week Opening Monday, Oct. 31st. Matinees—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Bartley Campbell's Southern Idyl,

THE WHITE SLAVE!

Now in Its Twelfth Year.

PRICES | Evenings—15, 25, 35, 50 and 75 cents. Matinees—15, 25 and 35 cents.

Next week, The New York Vaudeville Stars.

PEOPLE'S : THEATER

Week Commencing Monday, Oct. 24. First Time in Toledo. A. Y. PEARSON'S Big Realistic Production,

"THE MIDNIGHT ALARM"

Two Car Loads of Special Scenery. PRICES—Evenings, 15, 25, 35, 50 and 75c. Matinees, 15, 25 and 35c. Next week, "The White Slave."

WONDERLAND

Every Afternoon and Evening.

WEDDING TOUR! | ADMIRAL DOT AND WIFE.

CLINT WILLIAMS AND BEAR. THOMPSON SKATING RINKS. HOLT, ONE MAN BAND. THEATER—Dixon Bros. Specialty Co. 10c sees all. Theater seats, 5 and 10c.

PEMBERVILLE IN LINE.

Democratic Meeting Largely Attended and Enthusiastic.

Speeches Made by Ritchie, Wright and Campbell.

The Tariff and Force Bills Handled in an Intelligent Manner—Tom Bierly Presides.

Pemberville, Oct. 29.—(Special.)—The democracy of Wood county assembled together in great numbers last night at Pemberville and it was conceded, on all sides, to be the finest and best attended political meeting in the history of that democratic town.

Our next congressman, Byron F. Ritchie, was present, accompanied by Frank E. Wright, of Toledo, and A. R. Campbell, of Bowling Green, as the speakers of the occasion.

As the Hocking Valley train pulled in, the welcome music of the brass band fell gladly upon the ears of the passengers and the reception committee, headed by Thos. N. Bierly, placed the next congressman and his friends in carriages and they were driven from the depot to the hotel, immense crowds following the band and procession on its way.

The people assembled in the new town hall, one of the finest structures of its kind—large and commodious—yet every seat was filled and even standing room could not be obtained after the call to order.

The chairman, Mr. Thos. N. Bierly, made a brief introductory talk to the great throng and introduced, as the first speaker, Mr. Frank E. Wright.

Mr. Wright thanked the audience for the honor of being invited to address so large and attractive a body of ladies and gentlemen. Without any formal preface or waste of time—as there were other speakers present—he would discuss the issues of the hour. Mr. Wright stated the position of the two great parties upon the question of the tariff.

The democratic party being in favor of a tariff to provide and secure sufficient means to defray the expenses of the government—economically administered—and stopping right there.

The republican party being in favor of a further and greater tariff to build up private industries at the public expense.

In other words and to plainly state the position of the party of high tariff, the case was supposed, in the argument, that the treasury of the United States contained ample means to defray all expenses—then the republican party, insisted upon taxing the people, at large, to enrich certain special corporations and to build up great iron and other monopolies at the expense of the public.

This is exactly what the democratic party opposes and contends is unjust, unconstitutional and no more defensible than is common stealing.

The democratic party considers "freedom of trade" a large item and part of that liberty that was won by our forefathers by the war of the revolution.

It cannot be restricted—except so far as to raise revenue for the government.

Mr. Wright dwelt at much length and went into close details upon the question, and upheld the democratic position in a clear and masterly argument, which was received with attention and much applause by the audience.

The force bill—so dastardly endeavored to be enacted by a republican congress, under the leadership of Lodge of Massachusetts, came in for its deserved share of condemnation, and the large audience showed complete indorsement of the speaker, and it certainly was shown that the voters of Wood county were not in favor of marching to the polls to cast their ballots between two lines of federal soldiers and bayonets.

Mr. Wright showed how completely the cry of Cleveland being an enemy to the soldiers was stifled and refuted by Judge John P. Rea—the patriotic leader and ex-commander of the Grand Army of the Republic. This elicited great applause from the many members of the local post in the audience.

Grover Cleveland had attracted the support of the greatest leaders of the last several republican administrations, viz: Jacob Dolson Cox, secretary of the interior under Grant; Walter Q. Gresham, postmaster general and secretary of the treasury under Arthur; Daniel M. Key, postmaster general under Hayes; Wayne McVeagh, attorney general under Garfield, and Hugh McCulloch, secretary of the treasury under Lincoln and Arthur.

As against this galaxy of great men, Harrison had attracted whom?

The eminent gentlemen, viz:

Mike McDonald, gambler, Chicago, and Herr Johann Most, anarchist, New York. (Great laughter and applause.)

Mr. Wright closed with an appeal to the audience to unite and concentrate its support for Byron F. Ritchie for congress, and, in ringing remarks, showed clearly why he should be chosen to represent the Ninth district of Ohio.

At the close of Mr. Wright's remarks the chairman next introduced Mr. Ritchie to the audience.

This was the signal for loud and continued applause, and it was some moments before quiet was restored sufficiently for the orator to be heard.

In clear, convincing tones Mr. Ritchie reviewed the political issues of the day, and in a gentlemanly manner reviewed the attitude and political course of his republican opponent.

Nothing of a personal character—in even the slightest degree—was said by way of animadversion, but the inconsistent political record of Mr. Ashley was clearly shown.

The vital questions of the day. The Tariff Law and Force Bill—were discussed and reviewed in a most logical way by the speaker, and facts were shown and statistics presented which conclusively supported the winning and convincing arguments of Mr. Ritchie.

The audience listened attentively, and at times displayed its appreciation of the remarks of the next congressman by the wildest enthusiasm and applause.

His reference to the leader of our party—Grover Cleveland—and his public record met with the full endorsement of the whole audience.

The address of Mr. Ritchie had telling effect, and to judge by the attention given by all his hearers the party received great aid by his masterly argument.

Mr. Ritchie closed amid great applause, and was followed by a brief address by A. R. Campbell, of Bowling Green.

Mr. Campbell is a great story teller, and his political tales were right in line with the questions discussed, so as to have direct application and helped greatly to enthuse the crowd.

Three rousing cheers were then given for the whole ticket, and, with more excellent music from the band, the successful meeting closed.

THE MONTICELLO.

A Few of Those Who Will Reside There,

And Something About the Big Private Hotel and How It Was Named.

The commodious and elegant new private hotel, the Monticello, on Jefferson street, is rapidly taking form. The building was delayed considerably on account of the difficulty in striking a firm foundation—quick sand was encountered—but now work is being pushed with all possible haste. It will be a six-story stone and pressed brick structure, rich in decorations and architectural beautifications.

Mrs. Chase, who has so successfully conducted at Linden Place, will be at the head of the new establishment. Already a large number of the 140 rooms, which are arranged in suites, have been taken by the following people:

Mr. and Mrs. Walter House, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Claflin, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Young, Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Green, Mr. and Mrs. Hudson Fitch, Mr. and Mrs. James M. Ashley, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. I. T. Merrell, Mr. Geo. Bell, Miss Alice Bangs, Dr. Snyder, P. T. Germaine, Mr. and Mrs. Brownlee, Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Williams, and Mr. and Mrs. Linton, and Mr. and Mrs. Buxton, formerly of Boston.

There will be ten commodious offices in the basement. The Monticello will be a model of its kind. There will be public parlors on the first and top floors, and receiving rooms on three floors. The dining room 41x56 feet, the ordinary 16x18 feet, kitchens, pastry room, serving room, pantries, and servants' dining halls, will all be on the top floor, reached by two elevators.

The building will be heated by steam from the Central Chandelier building across the way, and lighted by electricity.

It is expected to throw it open by May 1.

The building being located on Jefferson street was christened Monticello after the far-famed home of Thos. Jefferson, the third president of the United States. It has a musical jingle that comes trippingly on the tongue.

CLUBS AND SOCIETIES.

Spirited Discussions at th Colloquial Club

On the Follies of Fashion—Meetings to be Held the Coming Week—A Few Notes.

It has been repeatedly demonstrated, that whatever the subject presented for the consideration of the Colloquial club, the ensuing discussion, the points made and opinions rendered, are invariably pleasant and profitable.

The meeting yesterday afternoon was no exception to the rule.

At an early hour, the parlors of Mrs. Rosa L. Segur, the club's hostess, were well filled, and when Mrs. E. S. Fray, who presided, called the meeting to order, about forty of the members and friends of the club were present.

The first business before the club was the report of the committee, who had in charge the matter of securing a permanent and central meeting place.

It seemed that the managers of the Adams street mission will give the rooms to the club, only asking that the janitress be paid for arranging the chairs, etc., but as said janitress considers such arduous labor worth a dollar per meeting, the matter of getting this building was dropped.

Mrs. Claude Q. Murphy kindly offered the pleasant and roomy offices of the Woman's Recorder, in the Worthington block, and the committee will make the report at the next meeting, which will be held at the home of the Misses Law, 1231 Huron street, Friday afternoon, November 11.

The paper on "What Shall We Wear?" written by Mrs. M. E. Dutton, was then read by Miss Kate Milan, the author of the essay, being out of the city.

As was expected, it was a criticism of the many ridiculous fashions now prevailing, the trailing skirt and corsetted waist, being pronounced unhealthful and ungraceful.

In the discussion which followed many points were brought out, showing that the inconvenience of the pocketless dress and sweeping skirt were annoyances almost too great to be borne. The narrow-toed, high-heeled and thin-soled shoe came in for its share of adverse criticism. Dr. Effie Obermiller stating that neuralgia of the feet, with which so many American women suffer, was entirely due to the thin sole. She also stated that face veils were injurious to the sight, and are the direct cause of much near-sightedness and headache.

Among the ladies taking part in the discussion were, Mrs. Godfrey, Mrs. Judge Bentley, Mrs. Howe, Mrs. Cutler, Mrs. Ridenour, Mrs. Murray, Mrs. Keist, Mrs. Rosa L. Segur, Mrs. Daniel Segur, Mrs. E. S. Fray, Dr. Effie Obermiller, and many others.

The next paper will be read by Mrs. Howe, on "Rational Amusement for Middle Aged People."

The board of managers request the members to bring slips of paper to the next meeting containing subjects which they wish discussed.

In this manner they hope to bring before the club a greater variety of topics than can be done in any other way.

After a social chat the meeting adjourned.

The woman's building committee is meeting at the Bee editorial rooms this afternoon.

The Union of Unions will meet Thursday afternoon with the Henrietta L. Monroe Union at the Washington Street Congregational church.

The Queen Isabella circle will meet November 15 with Mrs. Rooney, 835 Superior street.

The Home Aid association meets Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows' temple.

Tuesday evening, November 8, occurs the monthly meeting of the Humane society.

The November meeting of the Toledo Woman Suffrage association occurs next Wednesday (2d), at room 9, Fort Industry block at 3 o'clock. The reunion will be an instructive one, to which all persons interested in the advancement of women are cordially invited to be present; all the sessions are open to the public.

The directory of the Queen Isabella association held a full session in Chicago during the Columbus celebration, and decided to continue the sale of one-dollar stock certificates for the Isabella pavilion, or International club house for women, to January 1, 1893.

Fourteen states sent representatives to the Isabella Woman's Medical association, at the recent convention of the society at Chicago. The women of the medical, surgical and pharmaceutical professions of the United States have formed a strong organization.

Clifford Blackman

A Boston Boy's Eyesight Saved—Perhaps His Life

By Hood's Sarsaparilla—Blood Poisoned by Canker.

Read the following from a grateful mother: "My little boy had Scarlet Fever when 4 years old, and it left him very weak and with blood **poisoned with canker.** His eyes became so inflamed that his sufferings were intense, and for seven weeks he

Could Not Open His Eyes,

I took him twice during that time to the Eye and Ear Infirmary on Charles street, but their remedies failed to do him the faintest shadow of good. I commenced giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and it soon cured him. I have never doubted that it **saved his sight,** even **if not his very life.** You may use this testimonial in any way you choose. I am always ready to sound the praise of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

because of the wonderful good it did my son." ABBIE F. BLACKMAN, 2888 Washington St., Boston, Mass. Get HOOD'S.

HOOD'S PILLS are hand made, and are perfect in composition, proportion and appearance.

212 SUMMIT ST. THE SECOND FLOOR.

HYMAN CO.

WHOLESALE SIDE UP STAIRS.

OUR BUSINESS INCREASES

To our already Large Stock we have added a line of

LADIES' SUITS!

OUR LINE NOW CONSISTS OF

Cloaks, Clothing, Dress Goods,

. . LADIES' SUITS, FURS, WATCHES, . .

, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, OPERA GLASSES, .

CURTAINS, ALBUMS, RUGS, ETC.

I've got an "appointment" with the feller what said my duds ain't as good as his'n, because I don't buy 'em where he does. I'll bet any man five dollars I don't only lick him but I'll tear his clothes to pieces without gettin' mine scratched. It'll take a cyclone to rip mine, for you see they come from Hyman's.

CASH OR EASY PAYMENTS

MISSES' **JACKETS! $3.**

LADIES' **Newmarkets! $3.**

LADIES' Fur-Trimmed **JACKETS! $7.**

LADIES' Double-Breasted **REEFERS! $5.**

MISSES' **Newmarkets! $2.**

An Elegant **Muff and Boa $3.50.**

THE WALTER EMERSON CONCERT COMPANY,

UNDER AUSPICES OF

....THE TOLEDO CYCLING CLUB....

MEMORIAL HALL, - - FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1892.

The Company includes the following well known artists:

WALTER EMERSON, King of Cornetists, EDWIN M. SHONERT, Concert Pianist,
EDITH LOUISE SMITH, Dramatic Reader, FLORENCE COOK, Solo Violinist, and
HARRITA CHENEY, Soprano.

Reserved Seats at Parmenter's Music Store, 219 Summit Street, November 2d.

TAYLOR'S FLOUR.

Mr. Maher Claims It is Sold at a Less Price in Boston Than in Toledo.

There are two good lines in Mr. Taylor's squib in last night's Bee—they were quoted from my letters. As to his facts, I had made no appeal to an individual as to a change in the administration harming his business, but I asked business men to consider the effect on all trade. To show that great minds run in the same channel I see that Chauncey M. Depew was, at the same hour I was writing, using my arguments before a Philadelphia audience. Henceforward I shall always mention "Chauncey and me."

But the subject we were discussing was flour; let's return to our mutton.

Mr. Taylor's letter in the first place was written to help the business of one single person, himself. He made an appeal to millers, and those connected with milling, to vote for one single interest, their own. Whether the tariff advanced wages to the American workman he did not stop to consider—it hurt him and he would vote against it.

There is no business in this broad land in which I do not feel an interest. There is no branch of manufacturing that I do not want to see succeed. And if I know myself, there is nothing that I could do, if I were called on, that I would not do to increase the prosperity of our industries and the improvement of wages. It counts on the calendar as a good many years, but it seems a very short time since I, a lad of 12, went to work in the factory to earn my own living, and help support those who were dear to me.

I missed college, and I missed a good many other things, but eight years' experience in and around that factory, with English, Irish and German workmen and workwomen, taught me some things that I have never forgotten and that I will never forget.

When Mr. Taylor complained that millers had to pay the farmer too much for his wheat, I put myself in the farmer's place and thanked heaven that he was so favored. When Mr. Taylor complained that flour was unprofitable, I was in spirit, the workman who had the benefit of this cheap bread, and I was glad with and for him.

But have I no feeling for the miller? I have if he is in the condition Mr. Taylor says he is. Let us take Mr. Taylor's own prices for his own flour and see where the miller stands.

Taylor's Retail Prices.

I am told by three grocers that Taylor's flour retails in Toledo as follows: Diadem, $5.25; Peerless, $5; Choice, $4.75; Southern, $4.50.

These are high prices, for the Chicago Sunday papers for some weeks are advertising the choicest flour at $4.65, retail, being 60c less than we pay for Toledo flour in Toledo. But our retail grocers are making only 50c profit on the Toledo flour, so that Mr. Taylor's wholesale price is 10 cents more than Chicago retail price.

Taylor's Wholesale Prices.

I have the Manhattan Mills' card to dealers, of September 2, which I am told is also the current rate to-day. This quotes to Toledo grocers, Diadem, $4.75; Peerless, $4.50; Choice, $4.75; Southern, $4.50.

That these are not low prices I judge from the fact that my friend, F. N. Quale, offers me the choicest Duluth flour at $4 per bbl.—but no picture cards are thown in.

We might suppose that $4 was a very low price, but I am informed that Mr. Taylor would be glad to pay freight on his flour to Boston and sell it at $4.25 there. If the freight is 25 cents, his flour nets him $4 in Boston, as against his wholesale price of $4.75 in Toledo. And if the Boston grocers sell at 50c per bbl. profit, as our Toledo grocers do, the Boston workman buys Taylor's Toledo flour in Boston at $4.75, while the Toledo workman pays $5.25 for it in Toledo.

Is there any profit in flour at these prices?

Wheat sold yesterday at 71 cents; the old rule was 5 bushels to a barrel of flour, but the rule to-day is 4 1-2 bushels wheat. At this ratio the wheat costs $3.20 for a barrel of flour, the expense of making depends upon the mill and the miller. Mr. Taylor says the business is paralized, but Mr. Churchill, who is running a mill in Adrian, says he is satisfied with his business, and Mr. Cutter, the manager of the big mill in East Toledo, is adding a building to his plant so as to increase his production 500 barrels per day. Everyone in Toledo will be glad to know that this factory has advanced orders on its books to-day of over 50,000 barrels.

If the McKinley bill is responsible for flour being cheap (as Mr. Taylor says it is) then I am glad for that bill, and I trust it means cheap bread and plenty of it to the poor through the coming winter. If Mr. Taylor would improve his business let him try the plan of selling his flour as cheap in Toledo as he sells it in Boston and Liverpool. I fail to find anything in the McKinley bill that prevents his doing this.

I hope that Toledo workmen will notice the regard Mr. Taylor has for them.

WM. H. MAHER.

Parlor Suits. | You must see to appreciate the vast number in every style and price. STOLBERG & PARKS.

ALL THE NEW designs in SHELL, AMBER and BLACK Hair Pins, 25 cents per dozen. MADAME LOTHROP, 306 Summit stree.

The height of coarseness and vulgarity has been reached in London music hall songs.

New Misses' Garments Received to-day. Sanborn & Company, 403 Adams street.

WONDERLAND

ONE WEEK ONLY. COMMENCING MONDAY, OCT. 31.

"LAUGH : AND : GROW : FAT!"

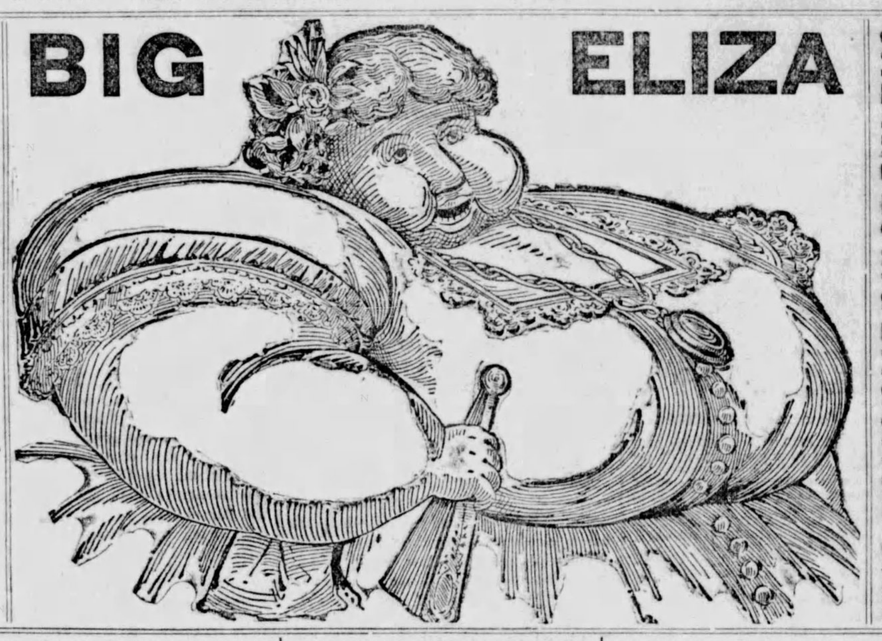
SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT OF

THE LARGEST LADY LIVING

WEIGHT, Nearly HALF A TON

BIG ELIZA

SHE RIDES in a BAGGAGE CAR



FORTY YARDS OF SILK TO MAKE HER A MOTHER HUBBARD.

THREE GOAT SKINS TO MAKE HER A PAIR OF SHOES.

TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR THE WORLD TO PRODUCE HER EQUAL.

C. A. BONNEY, MUSICAL ALBINO!

G. H. SCHOOF! And His Great South African Exhibition.

MINIATURE OIL FIELD IN FULL OPERATION.

IN THE THEATER: **ELLIOTT'S VOYAGERS**

INCLUDING THE FAMOUS ELLIOTT FAMILY AND A

COMPANY OF ALL STAR ARTISTS

10c —GENERAL ADMISSION!— RESERVED SEATS IN THEATER 5 AND 10 CENTS. **10c**

...100 FINE...

CHAMBER SUITES!

To be closed out at once at less than their value.

SEE THEM AT

Palace Furniture Store

618 JEFFERSON ST.

M. BARTLETT.

WEDDING PRESENTS.

We always carry a good assortment of goods suitable for wedding or birthday presents, in China, Glassware, Lamps and Bric-a-Brac, and at all prices.

H. SCHAEFER & CO.

204 Summit Street.

Phone 614. Second Door from Jefferson.

PIANOS AND ORGANS

D. H. BALDWIN & CO.

HAVE REMOVED TO 603 ADAMS STREET,

FIRST DOOR FROM HURON STREET,

COME AND SEE US FOR BARGAINS.

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS

OUR CUSTOMERS ARE INCREASING AND OUR SALES HAVE INCREASED ENORMOUSLY.

WHY

Because—We sell Honest Goods at Honest Prices.
Because—Our goods are never misrepresented.
Because—We give the best value for the least money.
Because—We refund the money when goods are not satisfactory.

We are still doing business at the old stand with a larger and more complete stock than ever to select from. No shoddy stuff, no shelf-worn trash, but new and stylish clothing throughout.

Full Dress Suits from $20 and Upwards Constantly on Hand.

THE MODEL CLOTHING HOUSE, 201, 203, 205 SUMMIT ST. CORNER JEFFERSON.

NELLIS & HATTENBACH, Proprietors.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER

A Loving Husband and Father's Grateful Tribute.

His Words of Deep and Extraordinary Interest to Our People.

There Is No Mistaking Their Meaning and They Carry Conviction.

Wife and daughter.

There are no words in our language fraught with a greater depth of affection to the father of a family than these. They concentrate in themselves companionship, love, happiness, home.

We do not wonder, therefore, at the gratitude and joy of the father who sees both wife and daughter saved to him and restored to health and strength, when for a time all looked dark and it seemed as if all hope of cure would have to be abandoned.

Such has been the experience of the well-known J. W. Cottrell, Esq., of Matamoras, Pa., and his communication to this paper which we publish below, is certainly a revelation as well as a hope and encouragement to all.

Mrs. J. W. Cottrell.

"My wife was confined to her bed," he writes, "for three months or more with inflammation about the womb. The local doctors were of very little use. It affords me greatest pleasure to say that Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy got her around. Indeed both my wife and little daughter were greatly benefited by its use.

"The little girl had a stroke of partial paralysis and was unable to hold the urine. Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy cured her when the doctors could not.

"It gives me pleasure to add my testimonial in favor of this great remedy."

Little Lottie May Cottrell.

Cured when the doctors could not. This is the record which we publish every day about this wonderful medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It is certainly the most remarkable curer of disease, and all sufferers should use it. It can be procured at any druggist for $1, and it is purely vegetable and harmless.

It should not for a moment be classed with ordinary patent medicines, for it is the discovery of a great physician, the prescription, in fact, of the renowned Dr. Greene, of 35 W. 14th street, New York, the most successful specialist in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases, who gives consultation and advice free, personally or by letter.

Use this great remedy and get well.

JUST RECEIVED!

A Large Invoice of All-Wool Black Henrietta

DRESS GOODS

Which we will sell at specially low prices.

It Will Pay You To See Them!

Also a Full Assortment of the

LATEST AND MOST TASTY NOVELTIES

—IN—

Fall & Winter Dress Goods

All other departments are loaded with the best selected goods at prices within the reach of all.

COME AND SEE US.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

L. E. FLORY & CO

Front & Bridge Sts., East Side.

ALL OVER THE CITY.

Minor Notes of Interest in the Local News Line,

Gathered by the Bee's Corps of Hustlers,

And Put in Shape for Perusal by People Who Are Pressed for Time—Happenings of the Day in a Nutshell.

Overcoats were in demand to-day.

Hoofland's Bitters cure marasmus.

Kohler's Spring '78 whisky is the best.

Byron Ritchie and Andy Farquharson will speak to-night at Maumee.

Fisk Jubilee Singers—hear them to-night at St. Paul's M. E. church.

The Toledo Mandolin club has arranged to give a concert at Wauseon shortly.

Stop at Just's, 622 Adams, for fried oysters and other lunches to take home.

Epworth league rally at St. Paul's M. E. church to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Charles A. Dorr sued for a divorce in common pleas court to-day from Minnie B. Dorr.

Limbs of trees were scattered in all directions this morning, as a result of last night's blow.

You will always find a good warm lunch—free—every morning at Just's, 622 Adams street.

The young people of the Central Congregational church have a social on Monday evening.

The Pythian Sisters are arranging for their annual entertainment at the castle Tuesday evening next.

Sunday School Superintendents' union meets on Monday evening at the First Congregational church.

A successful Columbian entertainment was given at Albany Street M. E. church, North Toledo, last night.

Dell Jones, president of the Junior Y. M. C. A., will have charge of the Sunday afternoon 3 o'clock meeting.

You are correctly informed whether you need glasses or not. Examination free. Lavey, No. 318 Summit street.

Fred Yunker sued Charles Glum in common pleas court to-day to recover $5,000 damages for alleged slander.

Revival services will continue next week at Monroe Street M. E. church, Rev. J. W. Donnan preaching each evening.

The Cycling club proposes having one of the finest entertainments ever given in this city. The boys should be liberally patronized.

The Y. M. C. A. football team went to Fort Wayne this morning, where they will play the Y. M. C. A. team of that place this afternoon.

A small fire occurred at Gould's planing mill on St. Clair street, last night. A shed was partially burned. The damage was slight.

A Sunday school convention is being held in Oregon township this afternoon. A fine program of interesting topics is under discussion.

Henry Hansline, who is employed at Lou's Hanner's, on St. Clair street, was badly burned last night by a natural gas explosion in the furnace.

Headache and neuralgia often proceed from a defective eyesight, and can be entirely relieved by glasses properly fitted by Lavey, No. 318 Summit street.

In the Bee's report yesterday of the proposed new bank the anticipated deposits for the first six months should have been $1,000,000 instead of $100,000.

In common pleas court the congregation of the German and English Evangelical Lutheran applied for authority to borrow $4,000 and mortgage church property as security.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Trautman of 922 Segur place, Broadway, was quite severely burned by an unavoidable accident Wednesday evening, but is on a fair way to recovery.

No cases of wreckage in this city have been reported as yet, on account of last night's storm, although it would not be surprising if there should have been disasters, as a number of vessels cleared this port yesterday.

The Chautauqua educators propose giving an extension course of six lectures on "Social Life in Greece," whenever arrangements can be made to that effect. The price of the entire course is to be but 50 cents, and the lecturer is Owen Seaman, M. A., late of Cambridge, and professor of literature at Durham College of Science, Newcastle-on-Tyne. The divisions are, Social Life in Athens, Religious Beliefs, Home Life, Status of Women, Marriage Customs, Rites of Burial, Games, the Slave Question, and Social Caste. Local committees are expected to make business arrangements and may address "The Chautauqua office," Buffalo, N. Y.

At the Wonderland.

Big Eliza and a host of museum and theater attractions will hold forth at the popular Wonderland next week.

Leaves of Shamrock.

J. P. Sullivan will appear at Wheeler's Friday evening in a strong Irish piece, Leaves of Shamrock. He is a well known actor and the piece is said to be a strong one.

Sale of Fine Stock.

C. A. Harley & Co. have rented their farm at the intersection of Monroe street and Central avenue, just beyond the city limits, and will on November 3 sell their high bred horses and Jersey cattle. Among the horse stock to be disposed of are Banker Ketcham, 2:28, and the filly, Bessie Faint, showing a 2:30 gait.

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

Finally Caught His Train.

Denny Collins, an ex-base ball player, was here for a day or two from Akron, where he is now in business. His visit to Toledo was to see friends; and in catching trains he twice found "his name was Dennis," but he contrived last evening to get away by way of Cleveland.

Cadets Cartridge Box.

The Cadets are to commence soon rehearsing for their annual entertainment—The Cartridge Box. It is not known yet just what will be presented, but a short comedy allowing the introduction of specialties will be prepared by Chas. O'Brien, of the entertainment committee, and his assistants.

Druid Officers Elect.

Toledo Grove, No. 33, Ancient Order of Druids, met last night in its hall on Washington street, and elected the following officers:

E. E.—John Soldner.
A. E.—Carl Wechtel.
Secretary—Claus Sass.
Junior Watch—George Fey.

Cycling Club Benefit.

The Walter Emerson Concert company will appear at Memorial hall Friday evening under the auspices of the Cycling club. The company consists of Walter Emerson, the celebrated cornet virtuso; Edith Louise Smith, a reader of note; Edwin M. Shonert, a pianist of marked ability; Florence Cook, the violinist, and Harrita Cheney, a young soprano who is said to be charming.

Will Petition the Park Board.

A petition is being drawn up, and will be circulated for signatures, requesting the Park Board to purchase the strip of property adjoining the Memorial hall grounds and convert it into a small park. At present a row of sheds and barns face the open grounds of Memorial hall. It is the intention of the petitioners to have them removed and the spot beautified.

A Lively Fire.

About 1:30 this morning fire destroyed a frame barn in the alley near the corner of Elm and Erie streets and just back of the residence of County Commissioner Cook. The building belonged to Michael Banfield. The wind was very high and sparks flew thick and fast among and upon the frame houses in the vicinity, and for a time it looked as if the fire must spread to these, and nothing but the prompt work of the fire department saved them and confined the flames to the barn in which it started. The damage is estimated at about $70.

Hallowe'en Social.

Monday evening the Y. P. S. C. E. of the First Presbyterian church will give a hallowe'en social in the church parlors. The social will be a decidedly funny affair.

All the hallowe'en games, sports and pranks will be indulged in, and cold, very cold refreshments will be served by ghostly waiters in a darkened room.

Blood-curdling ghost stories will be related by the Hallowe'en ghost himself, and this obliging gentleman will also reveal the future to all who care to try their fate by peering in the magic glass.

Epworth League Rally at St. Paul's.

There will be an Epworth league rally at St. Paul's M. E. church, to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock, under the leadership of Mr. C. E. Cornell, of Cleveland. Several short addresses by visiting members belonging to the cabinet of the Fifth general committee of this district, among whom will be Mr. C. B. Holding of East Toledo, Miss Allen Barnes of Carey, O., Rev. E. J. Mills of Sycamore, Mr. B. A. Helman of Cleveland, Rev. M. Bane of Columbus, and others. The addresses will be followed by a consecration meeting. All societies and young people are cordially invited to attend.

Birmingham Mission.

The new chapel for Birmingham mission will be dedicated for public worship at 3 o'clock to-morrow afternoon. The chapel is located on Paine avenue, near Front street, in East Toledo. Rev. Wm. W. Williams, D. D., senior pastor of the First Congregational church, will preach the dedication sermon. The fellowship of the church will be given in five minute talks by Rev. S. L. Roberts, Rev. E. W. Hunt, Rev. W. C. Hopkins, Rev. J. A. P. McGaw, Rev. G. E. Hiller and Rev. B. C. Black.

The building is of frame 28x54 feet, and is designed as a reading room and chapel. The total cost, including lot and furnishing is about $2,000.

HOTEL KEEPER WADE

Dies At His Home in Jamestown N. Y.

A dispatch announcing the death of Mr. K. R. Wade at his home in Jamestown, N. Y., was received this morning.

Mr. Wade was formerly proprietor of the Jefferson house, and for many years managed the old Island house. His death will be mourned by all who knew him here, and he was widely known and highly respected.

FINISHED UP.

Remainder of the Prisoners Sentenced in Common Pleas Court.

When the Bee went to press yesterday afternoon, Judge Harmon, in common pleas court was passing sentence on prisoners convicted during the present term of criminal court. Judgment was imposed on the others as follows:

Edward Franklin, grand larceny, committed to the Boys' Industrial home.

Edward Hawkins and Geo. Glassgow, robbery, five years each.

Nelson Seymour, robbery, two years.

THE STRUCK JURY

Agreed Upon in the Trial of Councilman Gill.

This morning County Prosecutor Barber and Assistant Tracy, representing the state, and J. D. Ford and F. E. Wright, counsel for Councilman Wm. J. Gill, met in common pleas court and struck the jurors to hear the Gill case, from the list supplied by the clerk. The jury is constituted of the following named gentlemen: Wm. Bell, Homer Hood, Charles B. Darling, Geo. E. McBride, Wm. E. Cratz, Charles E. Cameron, Charles Skelly, Andrew Heitzman, Horatio Balkins, D. C. Dewey, R. J. Wheeler, Walter Terhune, John H. Lloyd, James T. Losee, J. K. Frederick, Wm. Tannison.

U. S. RECRUTING STATION.

Accommodations for Candidates for Military Glory.

Lieut. Partilli, U. S. A., is in the city for the purpose of establishing a recruiting station where young men who fulfill the physical requirements, can join the army. Such stations are established for a time in cities throughout the country in order to offer the opportunity to young men to enter the army without journeying to the military centers for examination. The recruiting station is always in charge of a commissioned officer in the service, in command of a sergeant and one or more soldiers, who take care of the quarters rented for a station, receive the recruits, assist in the examinations and otherwise make themselves useful to their superiors and agreeable to the civilians. The station at Toledo will be a central post for smaller stations at towns in northwestern Ohio and when a sufficient number of recruits have been obtained shipments of the raw material will be made to Columbus, O., for the infantry, and to Jefferson City, Mo., for the cavalry. At these places the awkward squads are put through a dose of drilling that soon straightens them up and gives them a soldierly bearing and activity.

THE LABOR UNIONS.

The Lathers Are Progressing in Good Shape.

Lathers' union No. 5366 held its regular meeting last night at Druid hall, and there was a large attendance of members. This union is progressing finely, and is being conducted on strictly union principles. Within a short time it has expelled a few undesirable members, who forgot the obligation they took on joining. The line is now strictly drawn between union and other shops, and no "scab" can work on a job with union men, who have more work than they can do, and are acknowledged to be the best workmen in the city. The officers of No. 5366 are: O. F. Cookerly, president; P. Howard, corresponding secretary; E. Moffet, financial secretary, and George Hofmaster, treasurer.

Horse Car Employes' union, No. 5465, last night initiated two members and received two applications for membership. This union and the Electric Street Car Employes' union are waiting the arrival of the charter which will put them both into a division of the Association of Street Railway Employes of America.

Toledo branch of the Journeymen Stonecutters' Association of North America, one of the strongest labor organizations in the world, will give its first annual ball at Pythian Castle on the night of Wednesday, November 16.

THE COLUMBIAN CONCERT.

Program for Interesting Musical Event.

The following is the excellent program arranged for the Columbian concert, to be given at Memoria hall next Monday evening:

Overture, Mathias orchestra.
Bolero, Thomi, Miss Wheeler.
Rigoletto, Verdi-Liszt, Miss Clouse.
A Freshening Breeze, Roandegger, Mr. Seubert.
(a) Reveries, N. Neidlinger, (b) My Little Love, Hawley, Mrs. Ainsworth.
Concerto, No. 9, De Beriat, Mr. Rudolph Brand.
I'll Sing Thee Songs of Araby, Clay, Mr. Poulin.
(a) Day Dreams, Strelezki, (b) A Mother's Love, Hope Temple, Miss Wheeler.
(a) Lorely, Seeling, (b) Romance, R. Clouse, (c) Vulse Caprice, Rubenstein, Miss Clouse.

Part Second.

Messe Solennelle, Gounod.
Soloists, Mrs. Ainsworth, Messrs. Bourdette and Creasey.
Kyrie (Lord Have Mercy).
Gloria (Glory be to God).
Violin solo, Romance (from concerto, Op. 22) Wieniowski, Mr. Brand.
Credo (Creed).
Ave Maria (violin obligato Mr. Trost), Bach-Gounod, Mrs. Ainsworth.
Sanctus (Holy, Holy, Holy), tenor solo, Mr. Poulin.
Benedictus (Blessed is He).
Agnus Deo (O, Lamb of God).

PUT-IN-BAY TROUBLE.

Further Complications By Petitions in Court.

In the U. S. court to-day, in the case of the Electrical Supply company against the Put-in-Bay Waterworks, Light and Railway company, the Industrial Mining company moved to dissolve the injunction heretofore granted, and the defendant company moved to modify the order to the receiver authorizing the issue of certificates, and also to discharge the receiver on the grounds that defendant was given no notice of application for his appointment, and that the averments in the answer and cross-petition on which the appointment was made are untrue.

The Phoenix Paint company was granted leave to interfere in the case of the Phoenix Furniture company against the Put-in-Bay Hotel company, and petitions for consideration of its claim of $1,547.36, and that their several claims be set up.

Judge Ricks of the U. S. court has, on petition of the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific Railway company, granted a temporary injunction restraining the city of Defiance from carrying into effect ordinances for reducing the grade of the Holgate Pike & Brunnersburg road to the level of the railway tracks at the crossings.

EXCELLENT ENTERTAINMENT

Given by Ford Post, No 14 of East Toledo —Pork and Beans on the Menu.

Ford Post, No. 14, of East Toledo, gave an entertainment and pork and bean supper last evening, which was a pleasant event, attended by a large number of people.

The Bethany Glee club furnished excellent music, and Miss Anna Snow gave a recitation, "Nellie's Prayer," which was greatly appreciated.

An address was made by Hon. J. C. Messer. He paid high tribute to the soldiers of the Union, and suggested that the military record of each member be ascertained, put in writing and filed away for the information of future generations. He then presented Commander Crofts with a blank book, arranged for the purpose named. The book was the gift of Messrs. J. P. Ford, George Sheets, F. P. Wilson, S. Brown and Wm. Finley. Commander Crofts, in fitting words, returned thanks for the gift in behalf of the post. Resolutions were adopted thanking the gentlemen for the present.

Commander Crofts then delivered an address on the "Union Volunteers and the G. A. R." He presented many good thoughts, which were thoroughly interesting.

New Capes

Received this morning.

Sanborn & Company,

403 Adams street.

BUILDINGS PROJECTED.

More Residences and Fine Unitarian Church.

H. LaPlant has obtained permits for the erection of a $1,200 frame dwelling on Superior street, between Buckeye and Galena streets, and a $500 house on Utica street, between Locust and Walnut streets.

E. P. Hickox is about to build a $6,000 residence on Monroe street, just east of Parkwood avenue. Plans by Webster show that it will be a handsome frame building in the Colonial style. The contract will be let next week.

Architect Webster has let the contract to John C. Sheets for the erection of an office building for Dr. Claypool, on the corner of Tenth and Monroe streets. It will be a two-story frame building of the Renaissance-Colonial style, and quite ornate.

The designs and alternate sketch accepted for the new Unitarian church are displayed in the window of Lasalle & Koch, and are much admired. They are by Webster.

The work of tearing down the walls of the old People's theater building on Summit street, began yesterday, in preparation for the erection of a fine new building for Neuhausel Bros.

RAW AS BEEF-STEAK

Baby's Fearful Suffering from Skin Disease Covering Entire Body Cured by Cuticura.

My baby was taken very sick when he was three months old, and in a few days began breaking out. We employed both of the home doctors, and they could do nothing for him. Then we went for the best doctor in Eaton Rapids, Mich., and he doctored him for two weeks, and he got worse all the time; and then I took him to Jackson, to a doctor who attends especially to skin diseases and then he got worse than ever. Then I told my husband we had better try the CUTICURA REMEDIES any way; did not have any idea they would do any good, but in less than two months from the time we began giving them to him he was entirely well and not a spot on him. His hair began growing right off, and we thought he would always be baldheaded. There was not a spot on his whole body, face and head, only his nose and eyes but what was as raw as beef-steak. So poor there was not anything but bones, and so weak he could raise neither hand nor head.

Mrs. FRANK BARRETT, Winfield, Mich.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier, and greatest of humor remedies, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause, while CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, clear the skin and scalp, and restore the hair. Thus the CUTICURA REMEDIES cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, pimply, and blotchy skin, scalp and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age, when the best physicians fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1; Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Blood Diseases."

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

RHEUMATIC PAINS

In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. Price 25c.

IN A SOCIAL WAY.

Personal Gossip Relative to Toledoans

And Their Guests, Besides the Coming and Going of People in Whom Bee Readers Have an Interest.

Mrs. Dorr has returned to Fremont.

The Misses Haigh have returned from Chicago.

Miss Lillie Hildebrand entertains Monday evening.

Mrs. Haines, of Buffalo, is Miss Cannie Mott's guest.

Mr. Fred Gibsone is attending school at Cambridge, Mass.

Miss Rutter entertains at a Hollowe'en party Monday evening.

Mrs. Dr. Spencer, of Weston, visited Toledo friends yesterday.

Mr. Sheppie, of Cleveland, is a guest at John Berdan's home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Currier have returned from New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Segur have returned from Mt. Clemens.

The Misses Wood, of Detroit, are guests at Mr. G. M. Wood's residence.

Mrs. and Miss Stiles, of Monroe, have been the guests of Toledo friends.

Mr. Theodore Neff has returned from Cincinnati and is at the Madison.

Miss Mary C. Noteman is the guest of Miss Daisy du Rette, of Monroe.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Barker are enjoying a month's vacation in classic Boston.

Miss Jennie Squires, of Maquoketa, Ia., is visiting with Mrs. Geo. D. Hartman.

Mrs. Julia Porter and little daughter are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Backus.

Miss Marguerite Cushing has returned from Frankfort, Ind., where she spent the summer.

Mrs. Fisher, of Memphis, Tenn., was the guest last week of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Eaton.

Mrs. Fannie Henston leaves to-day to spend a few days with Judge Seney and wife, of Tiffin.

Mrs. Maud Dutton was called to Michigan yesterday by the death of Mr. Dutton's grandmother.

Mrs Judge Seney, of Tiffin, who has been spending the week with relatives, has returned home.

Mrs. S. Isadore Miner, of the Commercial, is prolonging her visit to her mother at Dallas, Tex.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Reip have arrived in San Francisco, and later will go to Los Angeles, where they will spend the winter.

Miss Gertrude Smith, soprano, and Miss Bessie Hall, pianist, will participate in the K. of P. entertainment to be given November 10.

The Toledo Maennerchor will give an entertainment November 10 at which Mr. Hugo Roderick, a promising young tenor, will participate.

Miss Tempie Reed is at the Boody.

Miss Minnie Lewis will remain in the city until the last of November, when she will join her sister in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Tillinghast of Eleventh street, extend their hospitality to the New Century club next Friday evening. Mrs. Elizabeth R. Collins will present the essay.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Eaton, who have been living at Memphis, are again permanently located in Toledo in one of their new houses, No. 21 West Bancroft street, being warmly welcomed by many old friends.

J. S. Keith, bookkeeper for the Jarecki Manufacturing company, was surprised last night at his home on George street by a number of his friends, who spent a royal time, including the discussion of a magnificent supper.

Dr. D. A. Allen has just returned from a five weeks' hunting and fishing expedition with the Ogden Sporting club, in the vicinity of Lake Superior, and reports a splendid time. The party killed 32 deer and plenty of small game and fish.

Miss Nellie Cook entertained a few friends at an informal musicale Thursday afternoon. Miss Genie Baldwin participated, and Miss Cook and Miss Bern played several symphonies from Beethoven. The event was thoroughly enjoyable. Among the guests were: Mrs. W. H. H. Smith, Mrs. F. Welsh, Mrs. Ed Frisbie, Mrs. Wm. H. Currier, Miss Tempie Reed, Miss Pamela Berdan and others.

The Athenia of Chicago, edited by Dr. Lucy Waite, Dr. Janet Gann, Dr. Odelia Blinn, Dr. Emma L. Benham, and Dr. P. B. Saur, is devoted to the work of the Women's Medical association at the world's fair, and to a description of its Isabella Club House and Hotel for Women, showing great energy in projecting accommodations for "lone lorn women," who will visit the great conclave of nations during the six months of the exposition.

Dining Room Sets. For the mechanic, clerk, merchant or capitalist.

STOLBERG & PARKS.

New Garments

Received this morning. See them.

Sanborn & Company,

403 Adams street.

OUT AT UTOPIA.

Cushing's Sale an Unqualified Success.

Big Crowds on the Grounds—One Hundred Lots Disposed of.

This is the last day of Cushing's sale of Utopian lots. To say that it has been an unqualified success would be mildly stating the truth. However, there was no reason why the sale should not have been a success. The property is located in a vicinity that it is bound to increase in value. The prices were way down, and the terms very reasonable and within the reach of all. The prices were so arranged with the general outline of the lots that a man could buy a high priced or low priced lot adjoining. The prices graduated in price according to their relative position with the railroad, and in consequence the sale was not confined to any particular locality or quarter of the addition, but was general, thereby leaving plenty of good lots in all locations.

During the two days over 3,000 people attended the sale, which is as large an attendance as at any sale ever held in Toledo. Of the 158 lots offered, 98 were sold, ranging in price from $150 to $250 each.

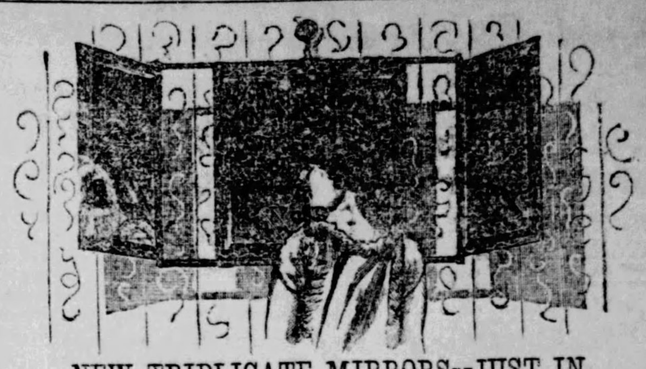
Mr. Cushing has been in Toledo two years, and during that time has purchased, platted and placed on the market the following named additions: Cushing Place, St. Hedwig, Lawrence avenue, Leap Year, Mistletoe, Laurel Place and Utopia.

The sale continues to-day at 2 p. m., at the addition, and from 7 to 10 this evening at the office, which will be the last opportunity to buy Utopian lots at the low prices.

STAR COURSE.

Ovid Musin Concert Co., Nov. 7th. Reserved seats Monday, Oct. 31, at Freeman's. Checks at 7. Sale at 8.

FOR RENT—TEN ROOM HOUSE, FRANKlin avenue, just north of Bancroft street; electric wires, furnace, bath room, barn, stone sidewalks, guard to be sodded; house just completed; rent only $30 to the right party. R. W. Smith, 210 Superior st. 29oct2



NEW TRIPLICATE MIRRORS--JUST IN.

BRIGGS & LEIBIUS, 307 SUMMIT ST

SEE OUR

SPLENDID LINE

of

Ladies'-$3.00-Men's

SHOES.

Reinhart & Murphy,

443 Summit Street, Near Oak.

STEINWAY, CHICKERING, PIANOS Gildemeister & Kroeger Kurtzmann, Stuyvesant,

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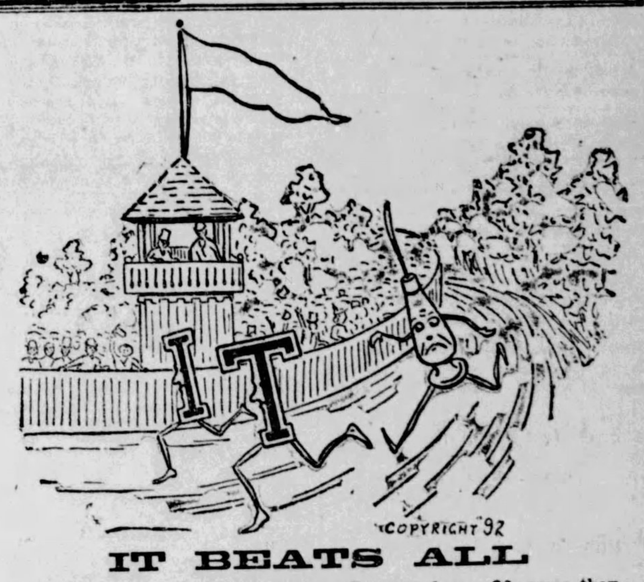

IT BEATS ALL

How fast Boots and Shoes are going off at our place. Of course they go on before they go off. Our sales are now very large. Not surprising to us, for our patrons here have found out that our footwear is made for the feet, to fit the feet. Also that it is well made, durable, stylish and low-priced. Furthermore, that they get more comfort in it than in any other footgear. Is it any wonder our sales are large?

L. STRASBURGER, 341 SUMMIT STREET.

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IS THE BASIS OF A PRACTICAL BUSINESS EDUCATION. MR. DAVIS TEACHES THE SUBJECT IN BOTH THE DAY AND EVENING SESSIONS.

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M. H. DAVIS, Prin.

You Are Always Sure of Getting

A GOOD CIGAR!

. . . AT MY STORE . . .

Special Low Price for Box Trade.

. . . W. K. WEST

LISTEN!—I HAD RHEUMATISM IN every part of my body; pains like jumping toothache; no help in medicine; applied the Electropoise at 11 a. m. and at 5 p. m. got up and dressed without help; put it on again at 9 p. m. and slept until morning; got up and went to work at my trade; come and see and let me tell you all; the half has not been told. W. W. Oberdier, 1015 Peck street. The Electropoise cures Diphtheria, Scarlet and Typhoid Fever, Lacrippe, Insomnia, Nervous Prostration, Asthma, Colic, Malaria, Neuralgia, Pneumonia and all stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Room 8, Chamber of Commerce. p

TAILORS WANTED AT ONCE—TWO good bushelmen; highest wages and steady employment the year around. Apply National Cushing, Cleaning & Repair Co., 19 Bee Building. 63

MAGNETIC INSOLES KEEP YOUR FEET warm, cure rheumatism, swollen, sweaty feet, cramps, aches, pains, dead feelings. Costs $1 a pair. Sent safely by mail. Prof. Chas. Bidwell, 548 South street, Toledo, O. 20oct6p

LOST—CHAIN WITH HEART SHAPED blue-enameled locket. Finder please return to 634 Superior, corner Cherry, Room 3, and receive reward. p

FOR SALE—CHEAP—TWO OPEN GRATE stoves, nearly new. Inquire at store 1616 Washington street, near 17th street. 28oct2p

WELLS! WELLS!!—I WILL DIG AND complete a twenty-foot well with chain pump and platform, in first-class shape, for $22. Wm. Warren, 1207 Hoag street. p

WANTED — GIRL FOR GENERAL housework at 800 Madison street. 63

WANTED—SITUATION AS HOUSEKEEPer in widower's family; no objection to children. Address L. C., Bee office. 63

FOR SALE OR RENT—COMPLETE OUTfit for butcher shop; also room for shop if desired. Call Sunday or Monday morning at 318 Cherry street. p

At Freidman's

Music and Art Department

Can be found a complete line of Florentine Statuary Music Books, Music Rolls and a full line of standard Vocal and Instrumental sheet music, at 5c per copy. Catalogue free to any address. 506 Adams street, opposite

: : Other Dealers Advertise : :

CORK SOLE SHOES FOR LADIES!

This simply adds proof to their value. Remember, we have Exclusive Sale in Toledo of the Genuine Trimby & Brewsters Celebrated Cork Sole Shoes for Ladies.

HILL BROTHERS,

333 SUPERIOR STREET.

ANOTHER . . .

Shipment of

French Chin a After Dinner Coffees

AT 25c.

Just received.

. . THEY ARE A RARE VALUE . .

Only at

The Hassenzahl Crockery Co

BLACK AND GOLD FRONT.

The Toledo Bee

BY THE TOLEDO BEE CO

THE DAILY BEE, Five Dollars a year, ten cents a week. Eight pages every day.

THE WEEKLY BEE, One Dollar a year, eight pages, eight columns each.

Home office in New Bee Building, 320 St. Clair Street; New York Office, room 206, Potter Building, opposite postoffice.

Telephones, Editorial 355; Counting Room 102

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President,
GROVER CLEVELAND.
For Vice-President,
ADLAI E. STEVENSON.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Secretary of State,
W. A. TAYLOR, of Franklin.
For Judge of Supreme Court (long term),
JOHN J. DRIGGS, of Monroe.
For Judge of Supreme Court (short term),
THOMAS BEER, of Crawford.
For Clerk of Supreme Court,
WILLIAM H. WOLFE, of Fairfield.
For Member State Board of Public Works,
J. N. MYERS, of Hamilton.

For Congressman,
BYRON F. RITCHIE, Lucas.

For Circuit Judge,
CHARLES H. SCRIBNER.

For Common Pleas Judge,
PRESTON C. HUDSON, of Lucas.

COUNTY TICKET.

Recorder—Jacob Kohn.
Commissioner—Luther C. Gibbs.
Infirmary Director—Joseph Gates.
Surveyor—William G. Root.

THE CAMPAIGN.

Meetings To Be Addressed by Byron Ritchie and Others.

Oct. 29, Maumee—B. F. Ritchie.
Oct. 31, Grand Rapids—B. F. Ritchie with Frank Taylor, esq.
Nov. 1, Bowling Green—B. F. Ritchie.
Nov. 5, North Baltimore—James E. Campbell.
Nov. 7, Perrysburg—B. F. Ritchie with Hon. L. C. Cole.

TOLEDO'S HARBOR.

How the Account Stands to Mr. Ashley's Credit.

Ashley's 10 Years, $20,000.

Other Congressmen.	
July 11, 1870.	$ 50,000
March 3, '71.	50,000
June 10, '72.	15,000
March 3, '73.	100,000
June 23, '74.	75,000
March 3, '75.	75,000
Aug. 14, '76.	60,000
June 18, '78.	50,000
March 3, '79.	20,000
June 14, '80.	30,000
March 3, '81.	40,000
Aug. 2, '82.	50,000
July 5, '84.	20,000
Straight Ch'l	25,000
Aug. 5, '86.	112,500
July 31, '88.	150,000
Old Channel.	5,000
Sept. 19, '90	200,000
Old Channel.	5,000
July 13, '92.	200,000
Total	$1,332,000

THE BLADE ON ASHLEY.

"Corrupt and shameless conduct in employing his official position to secure the appointment of a man to an important territorial office for the avowed and exclusive purpose of feathering his own nest with ill-gotten and illegal gains."—Blade, Sept. 18, 1862.

Register to-night, fellow democrats.

A full registration means democratic victory on November 8.

Register this evening before 9 o'clock. This is the last call and the last chance. Polls open until 9 o'clock.

Boss Ashley, junior, is running things with a high hand. He proposes reading the old wheelhorses out of the party.

Judge Lake, of Nebraska, a life-long republican, declares for Cleveland. He believes his party is wrong on the tariff question and the force bill. Next!

Senator Brice, after a trip of observation through Indiana, is of the opinion the democrats will carry it by between 8,000 and 10,000, which will answer.

If you should happen to know some democrat in your neighborhood who has failed to register, strain a point to have him do so before the booths close to-night.

The Queen of Spain will not be able to be with us at the world's fair next year, but it will be all right, since a good-looking representative is booked in her stead.

Voters, place a X at the head of the democratic portion of the ticket, and thus show contempt for the attempt to establish a sysem of bossism in Ninth district politics.

Toledo has had experience with Ashleyism, and surely wants no more of it. The day of bossism has passed. Vote for Byron Ritchie and that will end the business for all time to come.

Colorado and Nebraska are slipping away from the republicans. Orators in the States are talking of nothing but silver, and the people's party confidently calculate on securing the electoral vote.

Bob Adams says there is great harmony prevailing at republican headquarters. Another illustration of the saying that appearances are very deceptive. Still the good-looking Bob may be mistaken.

Editor Bellmyer, of the Wauseon Expositor, must be doing good work for the democratic party and its nominees, judging from the attention he is receiving from the republican press of Fulton county.

Matters are rather exciting in Toledo's public school circles these days. Good citizens will regret the introduction of proscription of any character, and indulge the hope that the end has been reached.

Sweet is the day of reckoning. The railroad men of Toledo have learned to their cost what the blacklist means and they know that in the defeat of Ashley will lie the death of the outrageous system.

"Father will be elected without the help of the old plug politicians," cries Junior Jim. "All right," retorts the so-called plugs. In the meantime Byron Ritchie is counting up the mjaority he will have.

Fourth warders know how to resent an insult. Ashley's proposition to buy the ward was an insult to their honor, integrity and intelligence. Resent it, Fourth Warders, by giving Ritchie 400 majority. Nothing less will do.

There is an object lesson at the head of this column relative to the work of congressmen who have represented this district when it came to a matter of securing appropriations for the harbor. Ashley was able to get $20,000!

Erastus Wiman, who spoke in Toledo some time since with Hon. Ben Butterworth, is out on another tour of Canada pleading for commercial freedom. The question has made great progress, and is destined to win in the near future.

West Virginia democrats insist that Steve Elkins' wealth shall not debauch their state next month, and are exercising a vigilance over the floaters which will at least have the effect of deterring them from openly attempting to carry out their nefarious work.

The democrats of the Second ward have an excellent nominee for councilman in the person of Mr. J. H. Wylie. A wide-awake young business man, he would be attentive to his duties. He ought to have a good majority, and no doubt will.

The abuse the republican organs are heaping upon P. C. Hudson is a recognition that he is a formidable candidate. In the same way the attacks upon Byron Ritchie were, from the start, recognized by intelligent people as an acknowledgement of his strength.

Senator Ingalls has broken down in his campaigning in Kansas, and is compelled to cease speaking. After his treatment by Kansas republicans, it is not to be wondered at that he could not proceed with very great satisfaction, even if his health was the best.

"Now a Big Meeting!" is one of the organ's headings to the announcement that Gen. Gibson is to speak here. The man who put the head on that item evidently had in his mind a remembrance of the late fizzle at Memorial hall. Cumback didn't come. Will Gibson?

One of New York's big four, Warner Miller, appears to be lost in the shuffle. Four years ago he was found lying outside of the breastworks, smothered by Governor Hill, and "the intrepid leader" has probably not had sufficient courage to venture into another battle.

Manager Jim Southard must be somewhat disgusted with his clients, the Ashley Jims. They want to conduct their own case before the people, and the evidence is strong that they are making a sorry mess of it. Judgment will be rendered against the whole party on election day.

Gen. W. H. Ball, a veteran of the Zanesville bar, who was against Mr. Cleveland four years ago, and also opposed Governor Campbell for re-election, is making up for lost time by making telling speeches at his home and elsewhere for the democratic cause, represented by Cleveland and Stevenson.

That two per cent. dun on postoffice employes calls for some attention. It is a flagrant violation of the civil service law, and should be dealt with. If such action had been taken under President Cleveland, what a howl of virtuous indignation would have gone up. It is equivalent to a demand to stand or deliver, or lose position. The voters of Toledo and the Ninth district will condemn such bulldozing tactics at the polls.

Jim Ashley, the Junior, is cutting a big swath in local political circles at present, and has served notice that he will run the machine in the future. Old timers cannot fail to express gratification at being relegated to the rear, but it is an open question as to whether they will retire with good grace. Just like John Kumler, Mayor Emmick, Kent Hamilton, Judge Ritchie and the rest of the faithful to raise a muss about the new order of things.

The late Sherman-Foraker fight is playing a big part in the Fourteenth district congressional election. The republican nominee, E. G. Johnson, wrote some salty articles against Uncle John during the scrimmage, and the latter's friends are inclined to get even. It is another case of chickens coming home to roost. Prospects for M. D. Harter's election, notwithstanding an adverse majority, are considered splendid.

Voters of the Toledo district have tired of the twaddle about the necessity of a republican being sent to congress. Four years ago they were told if Col. Haynes was sent to Washington, Toledo's harbor would be neglected. Two years later the same nonesense was repeated. What are facts? Col. Haynes secured more for our harbor than any half dozen republicans could obtain. Byron Ritchie will not be any less successful. He is just the man to secure appropriations. Vote for him.

Milwaukee has the sympathy of a whole world in her hour of disaster. Within a few short hours over seven million dollars was added to the fire waste, and three thousand people were made homeless. This is one of the occasions when heroes are made in brief order, but no more touching incident is recounted than the awful ride of the Chicago firemen to render assistance to their neighbor. Drilled by experience in a life and death battle in their own city, they hastened as eagerly to render aid to others in like trouble. It was a noble effort, and is well worthy the touch of the country's poets.

BOSS ASHLEY.

At republican headquarters and among republican leaders generally, Jim Ashley's proposition to boss the republican party in this county is laughed at as one of Jim's jokes. Jim is not joking, and in the event of his father being elected to congress, Jim will be Lord High Executioner.

Of course, there is this comfort, cold though it may be. The Harrisonian administration will not be in power, as Mr. Cleveland will be elected beyond a doubt, but as far as Lucas county politics is concerned Jim Ashley will run the machine.

He has already demonstrated what he can do in the way of ruling or ruining. He will buy or boss the rank and file as he did in the county convention and afterwards in the congressional convention.

WEIGHED IN THE BALANCE.

Straight-laced republicans are deserting the Ashley camp. Two resignations from the central committee in one day is not bad, but this is only the beginning of the end.

That money is all powerful in politics will be given the black eye in this congressional district. It is the old story of boodle and bossism against brains and political cleanliness.

The designing politician of 30 years ago has not changed one iota. He is still the demagogue, the cool and unscrupulous politician who makes the end justify the means.

It would be a piece of the most egregious folly for those interested in the progress and prosperity of Toledo to send such a man as Ashley to congress.

Just as Mr. Ashley "feathered his own nest" 30 years ago, so he will do again.

He has a new harbor to construct; he has a pet railroad scheme to get through, and he has his political ambitions to gratify.

Does any sane man for a moment believe that Mr. Ashley secured the congressional nomination for the fun of it? Jim Ashley is not the kind of man to throw his money away. When he expends one dollar he expects it to return tenfold.

Outside of all these personal reasons, Mr. Ashley's political career should be sufficient to defeat him.

An honest servant is one of the treasures that all employers seek. A dishonest servant finds service nowhere.

Mr. Ashley has been tried and found wanting. Will he be trusted again?

Be sure and register to-night.

CLEVELAND AND TARIFF REFORM.

The bitterness with which Mr. Cleveland's position upon the tariff question is assailed by the blindly partisan republican leaders, and the republican press, has a reason most obvious. That, by means of his famous message of 1887, he placed the whole democratic party exactly upon the field which the republican party intended, and must necessarily soon occupy, there are no tenable grounds for denying. This field the republicans would have occupied perforce, through the convictions and repeated expressions favoring a radical reform of the tariff, by the several republican presidents who preceded Mr. Cleveland, as well as by many statesmen of the highest ability in that party, who spoke in unmistakable terms favoring tariff revision.

Presidents Grant and Arthur gave the subject favorable consideration in their messages, and President Garfield emphasized it in one of his speeches in which he favored a tariff revision which would "ultimately lead to free trade."

Grover Cleveland had the great courage of his convictions to divest his views on this subject of any accompaniment of other state questions, and to the surprise of the people, and the admiration of all students of political economy and the friends of pure government and equity, put forth that admirable message which the people of a great land to-day so strongly indorse, and which has done so much to educate and purify the political world.

The democrats occupy now the coveted ground and cannot be dislodged, and will attest their invulnerable position by electing Grover Cleveland by a majority so pronounced that the people's real beliefs will not be questioned.

BRIEF BUT BUSINESS.

To the Editor: I think it is of little interest to the public whether Mr. Maher would have died or whether he would not have died, had he or had he not seen and heard certain things.

Mr. Maher accuses me of untruthfulness.

I wish to remind the readers of the Bee that Mr. Maher has been publishing protective tariff letters in the Blade for the past two weeks, in which paper you will find his arguments and replies. You can verify for yourselves whether or not I have been untruthful.

I leave the verdict to you to render.

Elsewhere in to-day's issue of the Bee will be found further babble from Mr. Maher as to what he thinks he knows about my business.

THOS. A. TAYLOR.

AND STILL THEY COME.

William M. Bellman Out for Cleveland.

He Will Have No Harrison in His, and Is Opposed to the High Tariff Robbery.

Mr. Maher, here is another convert. You will have a mighty busy time following them all.

Mr. Wm. M. Bellman, of the well known grain commission house of Bellman Grain and Seed company, is the latest convert to the principles of democracy and tariff reform. He is outspoken for Cleveland.

Speaking with a Bee this morning he said that his republicanism could not stomach Harrison.

"I am opposed to the present robber protective system," Mr. Bellman said positively, "and therefore will vote for Cleveland and a reform of the tariff."

And so they keep coming. Next?

OMINOUS FOR ASHLEY.

Even the Winds Cast Him Out

When the republican banner was stretched across Summit street, just south of Madison, there was fastened to its bottom a wide strip bearing the name of James M. Ashley as candidate for congress. A good deal of comment was made by republicans as well as democrats, upon the fact that Ashley's name appeared in letters far larger and more conspicuous, (being in bright red) than those of Harrison and Reid; but, then, Ashley is a greater man (in his own opinion) than are the candidates for president and vice-president.

Yesterday the lower part of the republican banner, agitated by the wind—just as the republican cause is shaken by intelligent, popular discussion—came in contact with a wire—similar to the way in which Ashley has run up against already existing facts—and very soon the strap containing the name of the congressional candidate began to part from the rest of the banner. The wind seemed to revel in its opportunity and rose to the occasion. It rushed and tore at that banner till the Ashley part was completely severed and fell fluttering and writhing into the mud of the street, to be trampled under foot.

It is an omen. It will represent the repudiation of Ashley by the better men of his own party. Such repudiation has been rising, as did the wind yesterday, at first steadily, but surely, detaching him, until now there are thousands in the district who will by no means consider him as a candidate, and on election day, as was the case with the party banner yesterday, his name will be no part of the ticket voted.

GAS EXPLOSION.

St. Marys, Oct. 29.—(Special—Sarah McDougal, janitor at the West Side school building, was terribly burned this morning by explosion of natural gas under the furnace. When the strong wind blew it out she applied a match and the explosion occurred. Her left side and arm almost burned to a crisp. Prompt arrival of aid saved her life.

The quarterly institute of the Auglaize County Teachers is in session here today. Over one hundred teachers are in attendance.

FAT-FRYING.

Begging Document From Chairman Southard.

The Organization Is Going to Pieces Rapidly.

If You Pay Your Assessment, We Go Ahead; If You Don't, We Stop, Beef—Save Us or We Perish.

Prior to the nomination of Jim Ashley he publicly announced that he would have no fat-frying in his—in other words, he would ask no financial assistance.

How well this promise has been kept will be seen by the following pitiful appeal issued by Chairman Southard:

Lucas County,
Republican Campaign Committee,
227 Superior Street.
Toledo, O., Oct. 26, 1892.

Dear Sir: We have now reached a point where we must have money or stop work. We cannot go on contracting debts without making ourselves personally responsible, and this is more than any republican has a right to ask or expect.

The committee upon whom devolved the work of determining the assessments to be made upon the officeholders of Lucas have given the subject much more careful consideration than usual.

They have taken into consideration salary, duration of office, whether obtained by appointment or election, and everything else that can be suggested.

We are obliged to depend in a great measure upon republicans holding office for our contributions. The assessments which we have made are in most cases less than those imposed in presidential years.

The apathy existing in the rank and file among republicans has made our work unusually great as well as unusually expensive.

There is no reason in all this why the office holders should neglect to do their part, and there is every reason why they should manifest an increased devotion to the cause.

The circumstances existing make it absolutely necessary.

It depends upon the office holders to say whether we shall go ahead or stop now.

If the assessments which we have made are paid we can proceed with the work of getting out the vote with credit to ourselves and to the party. If they are not paid the work must be left undone, because we will not go ahead any further than we can pay our way.

Much important work should be done next Friday and Saturday, the last days of registration, and we should be placed in position to do it.

We understand you have been informed of the amount of your assessment, and we ask you to forward it to us at once.

Our receipts and expenditures are in such shape that they may be readily examined by any one interested, and we ask you to call and determine for yourself whether our expenditures have been judicious, and you will then also understand the imperative need of money for further work. Yours respectfully,

J. H. SOUTHARD, Chairman.

OHIO NEWSPAPER COMMENT.

This Is a Poser.

How many farmers received the McKinley price, 40 cents per pound, for their wool this year?—Marietta Times.

A Little Consolation.

In less than two weeks the fellows who have bet on a "dead sure thing" will be explaining why their party didn't win. A poor salve is better than none.—Dayton Press.

After Election.

The portraits of Gov. McKinley that have been printed in some parts of the west are very wild and woolly. They appear to be rough-cut with a tomahawk and trimmed with a pair of sheep-shears.—Columbus Dispatch.

Rather Inconsistant.

Does anyone suppose for an instant that the Philadelphia manufacturers gave $100,000 each to the republican campaign fund just to keep up the price of labor, when they are trying all the time to reduce wages?—Napoleon Democratic Northwest.

Insult to Injury.

Maj. McKinley is very efficiently neglecting the duties of the office which he is paid $8,000 per year to fill. More than half of his time he is on the stump abusing one-half of the people who are compelled to pay high taxes for the benefit of salaried champions of "protection."—Delphos Herald.

Information Wanted.

Will some McKinleyite please inform the public where there is a successful tin plate manufactory in this country in which tin plate, for commercial purposes, is made from American tin and American rolled plates by American labor? We have made diligent inquiry for months, but have not yet yound a real sure enough American tin plate factory.—Findlay Courier.

Remember This.

Every vote cast for the republican ticket is a vote to give the monopolists control of the legislation of this country, so that it may be made in their special interests, or, in other words, every republican vote is a vote to give them all they demand at the expense of all other people of the country. No republican can dispute this, for Wayne MacVeagh, late member fo President Garfield's cabinet, says so.—Dayton Times.

The Exceeding Kindness Remains.

We're not a Cleveland man, but we want to acknowledge his delicacy in refusing to go to Chicago to the great celebration, because the wife of his opponent was so ill as to render it impossible for that gentleman to attend. Also his gentlemanly promptness in sending his message of condolence to Mr. Harrison. It is thought the velvet hand of Mr. Cleveland's beautiful wife is discernible in all this, which may be true. The exceeding kindness of it remains.—Bowling Green Sentinel.

TOLEDO AND TOLEDOANS.

The Blade Is for Ritchie.

Ritchie will be elected to congress over in the Ninth district. The Toledo Blade has got to calling him names for arguments against his election.—Fostoria Times.

This Is Good.

Reports from all over the district indicate that Judge Scribner will make a remarkable run. Bellevue will vote almost solidly for him. "Wickham may get ten votes here; he can't possibly get twenty-five," said one of the prominent republican leaders of Bellevue, the other day.—Norwalk Experiment-News.

They Are Fighters.

Byron F. Ritchie, democratic nominee for congress, and ex-Gov. J. E. Campbell, are billed for North Baltimore Nov. 5, when the democracy will make the effort of the campaign in this county. North Baltimore is lucky, seeming to be regarded as fighting ground by both parties.—Wood County Sentinel (Rep).

Fair View of the Situation.

Ashley will be defeated. He will run 300 behind his ticket in Fulton county; many republicans in Wood and Ottawa refuse to vote for him, while in Lucas county Ritchie will run far ahead of his ticket. The name of the next congressman from this district will be Byron F. Ritchie.—Wood County Democrat.

Prospect for Mr. Hudson.

P. C. Hudson, democratic candidate for common pleas judge, made the Messenger a pleasant call yesterday, while in the city in the interest of his candidacy. Mr. Hudson is much encouraged from present prospects as the outlook is bright for success of the entire ticket. Mr. Hudson is a man in the prime of life, an able lawyer and his manly characteristics have made him hosts of friends wherever he is known. He is worthy of every democratic vote.—Fremont Messenger.

Vote for Charles H. Scribner.

The people of this circuit judicial district are interested in having an able set of circuit judges. It is conceded in legal circles, regardless of politics, that the present circuit bench comprises one of the best, if not the best, lot of judges in Ohio. The people of this district, therefore, will best serve their interests by re-electing Judge Scribner, who has been tried and found satisfactory. Vote for Hon. Charles H. Scribner for circuit judge.—Ottawa County News.

Dare Not Face the Truth.

Gov. McKinley, the alleged papa of "Protection," has several times declined challenges to discuss the policies of Protection and Tariff Reform; the republicans of Massachusetts have declined a proposition for a joint debate on the tariff question between the candidates for governor; Gov. Ashley declined the challenge of Byron F. Ritchie for a public debate—and it is running this way all along the line. With such an array of decliners among the republican leaders, no wonder that party is declining and sliding rapidly into the dumps.—Wood County Democrat.

Everything Indicates Ritchie's Election.

Hon. Byron Ritchie, democratic nominee for congress in this district, has been in the county this week getting acquainted with our citizens. He is making a very active and telling campaign, and although the republican majority in the district is over 1,700, everything indicates Mr. Ritchie's election. No one has confidence in Jas. M. Ashley, his opponent, because Mr. Ashley changes his political opinions as frequently as the moon, and if elected he cannot be counted on as a republican. He is for Ashley first, party afterward.—Wauseon Expositor.

F. N. Quale's Stand.

F. N. Quale, of Toledo, the well-known grain commission merchant, the proprietor of the Quale elevator and of several flouring mills at Toledo and Cleveland, has avowed his determination to vote for Cleveland, "as a matter of self-preservation, as much as anything else. He says, "the iron industries and a few others are being nourished and fostered at the expense of the farmer and the miller, and our business has reached a point where the farmer, who is the chief sufferer, must rebel as a matter of self-defense against the present system of protection."—Findlay Courier.

Flick Is Writing to all the Boys.

Hon. Edward Squire is in receipt of a letter from Hon. C. A. Flickinger, written at New York, from republican national headquarters. Mr. Flickinger is there at the request of the national committee and will stump portions of New York and New Jersey. Last night he spoke at Newark, New Jersey.—Defiance Crescent.

Send Off for Byron.

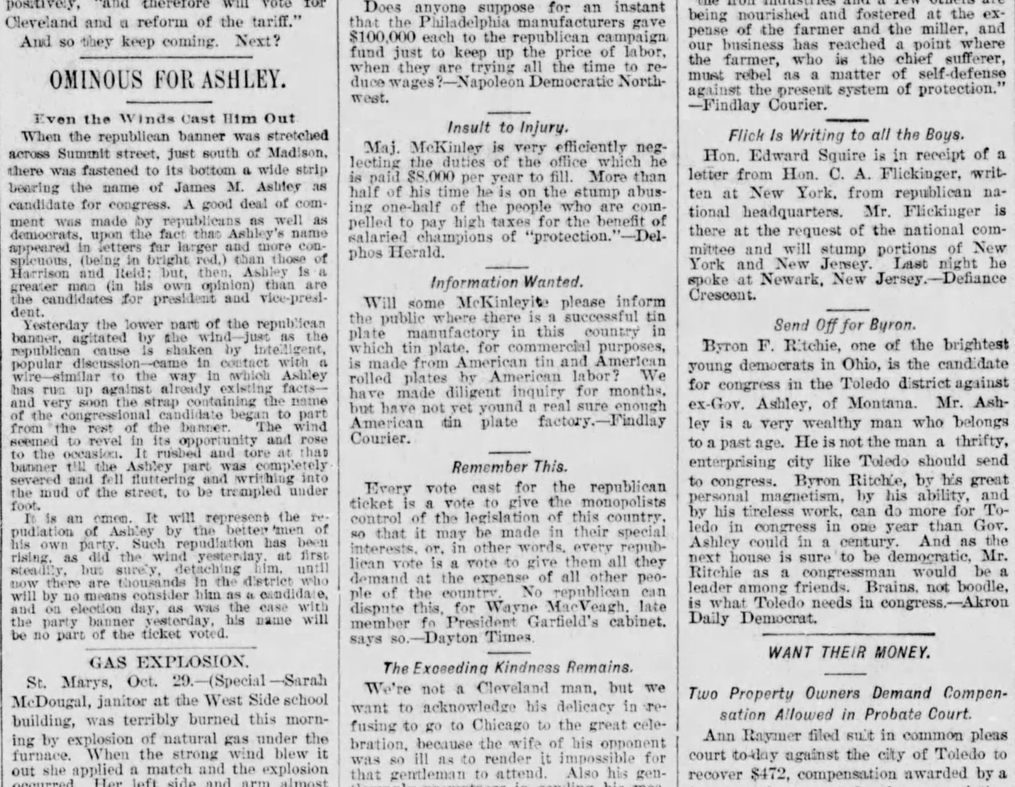
Byron F. Ritchie, one of the brightest young democrats in Ohio, is the candidate for congress in the Toledo district against ex-Gov. Ashley, of Montana. Mr. Ashley is a very wealthy man who belongs to a past age. He is not the man a thrifty, enterprising city like Toledo should send to congress. Byron Ritchie, by his great personal magnetism, by his ability, and by his tireless work, can do more for Toledo in congress in one year than Gov. Ashley could in a century. And as the next house is sure to be democratic, Mr. Ritchie as a congressman would be a leader among friends. Brains, not boodle, is what Toledo needs in congress.—Akron Daily Democrat.

WANT THEIR MONEY.

Two Property Owners Demand Compensation Allowed in Probate Court.

Ann Raymer filed suit in common pleas court to-day against the city of Toledo to recover $472, compensation awarded by a jury in probate court, for the appropriation of property to open up a street from Starr avenue to Woodville street.

George A. Bassett, administrator of the estate of Eliza A. Raymer filed a suit to recover $492 on similar grounds.



ASHLEY---"HEAD US OFF BEFORE WE BREAK OUR D-- FOOL NECKS."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

GOSSIP FROM THE OUTSIDE PRESS.

A Vote to Make Cleveland's Election Unanimous.

Mr. Cleveland is receiving assurances of support from so many republicans that it will be in order for one of them soon to move that the thing be made unanimous.—Chicago Herald.

Republican Organs Will Omit This Stanza.

The latest southern outrage will not attract much attention from the republican press. A mob of 200 masked men clubbed Tom Harlan, a negro, in Dalton, Ga., because he voted the democratic ticket.—Rochester Herald.

Should Look Out for the Tag.

Chauncey Depew should be sure that the tag of his English tailor has been removed from the sleeves of the coat he is now campaigning in. The point of an eloquent gesture in behalf of American industry might be spoiled.—St. Louis Republic.

Cleveland, the Soldier's True Friend.

Ex-Commander-in-Chief John P. Rea, of the G. A. R., joins the procession of floppers headed by Judge Gresham, Hon. Wayne MacVeagh, Judge Cooley, Ex-Gov. Cox, of Ohio, etc., and he says he will vote for Grover Cleveland because he admires the manhood and honesty displayed in his vetoes of fraudulent private pension bills. Te states his belief that Mr. Cleveland is the true friend of the old soldier. So says Gen. Sickles, and both were true soldiers. And both are right.—Wheeling Register.

Neither Puritans nor Cavaliers, But Americans.

Since the average American cannot trace his family farther back than his grandfather, or at most his great-grandfather, and hence does not know whether he is descended from a "Puritan" or a "Cavalier," any attempt to divide Americans of the present day into "Puritans" and "Cavaliers" savors of foolishness. The great mass of Americans of direct and unmixed English descent, by the way a small minority in our population, are the descendants of English middle-class, or no-class people. The assumption that all the northerners, even the New Englanders, are "Puritans" and all the southerners "Cavaliers" has no foundation in fact. There would be as much sense in claiming that one section of the country is descended from Jacob and the other from Esau. And as for the people, they know nothing and care nothing about the question.—Kansas City Star.

PRESTON C. HUDSON,

Democratic Candidate for Common Pleas Judge.

The most provokingly cool and deliberate man in Toledo to-day is Mr. Hudson. He has been under fire before, and as a boy sergeant under grape and cannister at Chickamauga he was not more cool and deliberate than he is to-day as the leader of a great political battle.

A very large part of the duty of a judge is to exercise a sound judicial discretion. The best part of all our law is the equity branch, which is nothing but judicial legislation.

There is yet much to be done and no judge can fully meet the present requirements which the people make, from the bench, unless he comprehends the current of modern thought upon all business questions and has a great heart thoroughly in sympathy with those whom Abraham Lincoln used to call the plain, common working people.

A man to be a great judge must have a great warm heart in connection with a logical, and coldly legal head.

Mr. Hudson has never sought this office. All statements of the republican press to the contrary are falsehoods. He has been pushed forward by friends who know his especial fitness for judicial work, and the fact that all the batteries of opposition have been turned upon him, only indicates the danger they fear.

There are some of the strongest and best republican lawyers of Toledo, not less than ten, who have personally called upon him and assured him of their support, and the strong conservative republican business men who have done so are numbered by scores.

Nobody who knows him, does, or will, or can oppose him except for personal and selfish reasons.

The campaign made for him by his friends is manly and dignified, and he insists that it shall be such to the end.

ONCE MORE.

A Few Lines on Brother Ashley, Omitted on First Print.

Old Jim Ashley's got the tin,
Old Jim Ashley's got the tin,
He will rope the voters in,
For he's a slippery, slick old Jim.
Ta ra ra boom, etc.

As a Democrat old Jim began,
He then became Republican,
Old Flopper doesn't understand
Himself, exactly where he stands.
Ta ra ra boom, etc.

Old Jim is a statesman of some size,
An elegant resting place for flies,
His popularity he buys
And fills his speech with capital I's.
Ta ra ra boom, etc.

Old Jim once loved the cullud man,
This was fo' the wah began,
But when he was guvner of Montan'
For the blacks he didn't care a d——.
Ta ra ra boom, etc.

We think old Jim has had enough,
This fall he only makes a bluff,
To knock him out perhaps is tough
But Byron Ritchie is the stuff.
Ta ra ra boom, etc.

BIG PUMPING STATION.

The Northwestern Makes Its First Test.

Fostoria, O., Oct. 29.—(Special)—The mammoth pumping station of the Northwestern Gas company at Van Buren, 10 miles west of this city, was secretly tested yesterday afternoon and found to work perfectly.

It will be in constant use from now on.

BLAZE AT DESHLER.

A Fire Starts in the Seward Hotel.

Deshler, O., Oct. 29.—A fire has started in the old Seward house and it looks as though much damage would be done before it can be got under control.

ASSIGNMENT.

Fremont, O., Oct. 29.—(Special)—E. H. Underhill, manager of the Fremont Canning company, made an assignment this morning to E. B. Smith, who gave bond for $10,000.

To the Benevolent.

Cold weather is here and colder coming, and many worthy and needy poor will suffer by reason of it unless you come to their relief. I come to you in their behalf for such clothing as you can well spare, including bed clothing; if not convenient for you to bring it to this mission, send me your address, and I will send for it.

P. S. SLEVIN,
City Missionary.
Adams Street Mission, October 29, 1892.

When the lips are dry or scarred,
When the teeth are dark or dull,
When the tongue is hot and hard,
And fills the tainted mouth too full,
The magic SOZODONT supply,
And all those ills before it fly.

Half fare excursion rates made by T., A. A. & N. M. Ry. on Sunday trains.

Mettler's Fire Ins. Agency. Phone 1364

The loss of flesh is a trifle. You think you need not mind it.

But, if you go on losing for some time or lose a good deal in a short time, you are running down. Is that a trifle?

Get back to your healthy weight and generally you get back to health.

A book on CAREFUL LIVING will tell you what it is to get there, and when Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is useful. Free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.
Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

27

FINE OFFICES!

THE BEE BUILDING

IS NOW ENTIRELY FILLED, EXCEPT

ONE FRONT SUITE!

WHICH CAN NOW BE SECURED.

Everything else is taken and tenants regard it as one of the best office buildings in the state.

THIS SUITE possesses all the improvements and conveniences, such as Smead Heat and Ventilation, Water, Electricity, Gas, Mail Chute, &c., and is one of the finest

Suites of Offices to be Found in the City.

THE DRESS IS FINISHED, SO AM I."

A gorgeous costume flashed beneath the brilliant lights of a ball-room; "a queen of society is radiant to-night."

The nervous hands of a weak woman have toiled day and night, the weary frame and aching head have known no rest—for "the dress must be finished in time."

To that queen of society and her dressmaker we would say a word. One, through hot-house culture, luxury, and excitement, and the other, through the toil of necessity, may some day find their ailments a common cause. The Vegetable Compound will enable both to meet the demands of society.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is the only Positive Cure and Legitimate Remedy for the peculiar weaknesses and ailments of women.

It cures the worst forms of Female Complaints, that Bearing-down Feeling, Weak Back, Falling and Displacement of the Womb, Inflammation, Ovarian Troubles, and all Organic Diseases of the Uterus or Womb, and is invaluable to the Change of Life. Dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus at an early stage, and checks any tendency to Cancerous Humor. Subdues Faintness, Excitability, Nervous Prostration, Exhaustion, and strengthens and tones the Stomach. Cures Headache, General Debility, Indigestion, etc., and invigorates the whole system. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex, the Compound has no rival.

All Druggists sell it as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

An illustrated book, entitled "Guide to Health and Etiquette," by Lydia E. Pinkham, is of great value to ladies. We will present a copy to any one addressing us with two 2-cent stamps.

YOU HAVE BUT A SHORT TIME TO MAKE ONE DOLLAR EARN ANOTHER

The Goods that were made for us specially have arrived. We were compelled to accept them and must dispose of them at once.

THE OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME TO BUY CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS AND CAPS

AT ABOUT ONE-HALF THE USUAL PRICE **OVERCOATS** FOR MEN, OVERCOATS FOR BOYS AND CHILDREN, AT PRICES NEVER BEFORE HEARD OF. WE WILL QUOTE A FEW PRICES AND EVERY ARTICLE IN STOCK WILL BE SOLD AT THE SAME RATE. A $5.00 OVERCOAT FOR $2.75, $10.00 OVERCOAT FOR $6.00, $12.00 OVERCOAT FOR $7.50, $18.00 OVERCOAT FOR $12.00 AND $13.00. CHILDREN'S SUITS WORTH $2.00 FOR $1.00, SUITS WORTH $1.75 FOR 50C, CHILDREN'S PANTS 39C WORTH 60C.

UNDERWEAR ALL WOOL SHIRTS AND DRAWERS ONLY 50C EACH, 75C SHIRTS AND DRAWERS FOR 37C, 50C UNDERWEAR FOR 32C. WE ALSO DESIRE TO DISPOSE OF OUR SAFE, SHOW CASES, MIRRORS, TABLES, COUNTERS, SHELVES, ONE FINE CASH CARRIER. CALL AND SEE THAT WE DO WHAT WE ADVERTISE AND MEAN WHAT WE SAY. GOODS MUST MOVE QUICKLY.

VAN NOORDENS, 209 and 211 St. Clair St.

There Is a Pleasure . .

In knowing just exactly where to go to get each item on your shopping memoranda. We make a specialty of LADIES' FURNISHINGS, every item in this line is bought by us of first hands, with a full knowledge of its usefulness and intrinsic value. You are sure to find the very newest and brightest ideas here as soon as produced.

SPECIAL FOR TO-MORROW!

Three Ladies' Blouse Vests with Irish Point Lace Yokes and Changeable Surah Silk Fronts.

Reduced From $3.75 to . . $2.00 Each . .

Ladies' Gauntlet Gloves, all wool cashmere extra quality and perfect fitting,

. . Only 50c Pair . .

A better grade of all wool cashmere, perfect shapes, leather bound.

. Only 85c Per Pair .

Ladies' Biarritz Gauntlet Gloves, full assortment of Tans and Browns, all sizes,

. Only $1.50 Per Pair .

KIBBEY & DAVIES,

LADIES' FURNISHINGS.

Between Transfer Stations. 318 Summit St.

Palace Furniture Store

M. BARTLETT

618 JEFFERSON ST.

Holiday Goods

ARRIVING EVERY DAY.

Fancy Chairs,
Couches,
Boot Boxes,
Folding Tables

AND MANY OTHER NOVELTIES.

As we have no rent to pay, we will make prices much lower on that account. We ask you to inspect our goods and prices.

$1.00

It's a hard thing to give its value on a Bicycle.

But time tells its Merits.

HOW DO YOU BUY?

Toledo Bicycle Co.

Ten Thousand Free---To be Given Away at Once.

THE QUEEN OF FASHION, For October

You need its practical hints. It is the greatest fashion paper in the world and free to all.

The High Arm No. 9 is too well known to need praising; the best possible proof of its popularity is that our sales are more than all others combined. I will send a machine to your HOME ON TRIAL FREE. I can save you money on any sewing machine made. My capacity, office, store, store room, etc., will now enable me to handle twenty machines a day, or 120 a week—the enormous total of six thousand machines a year.

Good second-hand machines to sell cheap, many of them as good as new.

A. AUSTIN,
317 Adams Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Wholesale and retail dealer in Sewing Machines and Everything belonging to them. Agents wanted.

Ernest Reeves & Co.

Successors to Nicholas & Buchanan,

STATIONERS!

ENGRAVING! BOOKS! WALL PAPER!

223 Summit Street

PROCLAMATION.

To the qualified electors of the Second ward of the city of Toledo, Ohio, are hereby notified that an election will be held at the voting places, as fixed by the Board of Elections for the election to be held November 8, 1892, in said Second ward.

ON TUESDAY, THE 8TH DAY OF NOVEMBER,

A. D. 1892, between the hours of six o'clock a. m. and six o'clock p. m., for the election of a member of the Board of Councilmen, for said Second ward, to fill the vacancy in the term ending April, 1893, caused by the resignation of Frank C. Tanner.

Given under my hand and seal of office this 26th day of October, A. D. 1892.

V. J. EMMICK,
(Seal.) Mayor of the City of Toledo, O.
oct-26-29-to-nov-7

BIG GAINS

Reported for the Democrats in Illinois.

The Registration Satisfactory to the Managers,

Who Are Well Pleased With the Outlook.

Cleveland Has a Mortgage on the Vote of the State.

Interesting Political News Gathered From the Wires for Readers of the Bee.

New York, Oct. 29.—The sensation of the day here was the news of the enormous registration in Chicago. At democratic headquarters there was a war dance of rejoicing, while up at Tom Carter's bureau there was almost a panic over the probability of losing the twenty-four electoral votes of Illinois.

In 1884 the city of Chicago gave 8,000 majority for Blaine and four years later Harrison carried the city by only 800. This was on a total registration of 172,000. This year democrats calculate on a heavy increase in registration in Chicago to overcome this adverse republican majority in the state, but even they did not dream that the registration would be increased 100,000.

When word was received here that registration would be 270,000 in Chicago, the mathematicians set to work at their blackboards. The information from Chairman Cable, who has charge of the Chicago branch of the democratic headquarters, is that two-thirds of the new voters will be democratic. The naturalization in Chicago shows even a larger percentage than this, 14,000 voters being naturalized by the democrats against 4,000 by the republicans. If the democrats get two-thirds of the increased vote in Chicago their majority there will be something over 30,000, which would more than wipe out Harrison's majority of 21,000 in the state four years ago when Cook county was practically a standoff.

But the democrats claim that the change in the interior of the state on the tariff issue, together with Stevenson's popularity will at least cut the republican majority in the state in two, so that a much smaller percentage of the 100,000 new votes in Chicago would suffice to carry Illinois by a handsome majority for Cleveland.

The democrats had practically given up hope of Illinois until the registration figures arrived to-day. They put an entirely new phase on the situation and by replacing Illinois in the doubtful column with chances in favor of Cleveland will have the double effect of encouraging the democrats in the northwest to redouble their efforts and of easing up the strain here somewhat by compelling the republicans to deploy their money and forces, which they intended to concentrate in New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Indiana and West Virginia in the last 10 days, so as to include Illinois. If Illinois can be carried for the democracy it materially increases Mr. Cleveland's chance of election by giving him a reserve which would prevent defeat in case of the loss of Indiana or New York.

The last dangerous element in the contest in this city was eliminated last night when the advisory committee of county democracy after a stormy session withdrew its local ticket. This leaves only the straight republican and straight democratic tickets in the field, and prevents the possibility of trading. It places the democratic party in a stronger and more harmonious position in this city than it has been for 16 years. Not in all that time has there failed to be a split of more or less moment in the local democratic ranks. The withdrawal of the county democracy's ticket, Chairman Sheehan believes, will also have a beneficent influence in the interior of the state by showing that there are no longer any divisions in the ranks of the democracy in this city.

Another victory achieved by Mr. Croker to-day must not be overlooked. It was the taking into camp of the famous John J. O'Brien association. This association controls 2,000 votes and has always supported the republican national ticket. It holds sway in the tough districts known as "De Ate." (The Eighth). Two-thirds of the members of this organization are saloon keepers or bar tenders or in some way directly interested in the saloon business. They all want to keep on the good side of Tammany, which controls the city government and the police. A committee of this association went to Croker six weeks ago and told him that they would support the local Tammany nominations. Croker spurned their support. He informed them very pointedly that Tammany didn't need the votes of John J. O'Brien association. "The test of the democracy this year is a vote for Grover Cleveland," he said. "If you want to vote the democratic national ticket, all right, if not," he added significantly, "I'll see you later."

The committee went away and chewed over the situation for six weeks, but they finally concluded that it would be wise not to brook the anger of Croker, and this morning the John J. O'Brien association flung a Cleveland and Stevenson flag to the breeze.

At democratic headquarters the leaders do not believe the flank movement advised by Quay, namely to drop New York and dump the entire republican corruption fund in Connecticut, New Jersey, West Virginia and Indiana, will be followed, or if followed, that it would be successful. It is admitted that Connecticut may be lost, but in the other three states they say the democratic majorities, though small, are safely anchored. Connecticut, if lost, would be compensated for by the split in the electoral vote of Michigan.

Nevertheless, there has been so much talk about democratic quarrels and dissensions in New Jersey, and the possibility of a slump there, that I went over to Jersey City this morning, where the state headquarters are located, to size it up from personal observation. I spent the day talking with Chairman McDermott, of the New Jersey state democratic committee; Miles Ross, the national committeeman; Congressman McDonald, Secretary McKean of the state league of clubs, and other politicians who are active in the management of the campaign in that state, and I came back this evening convinced that New Jersey will give her electoral vote to Mr. Cleveland by a majority of at least 8,000. The state gave him 7,000 in 1888.

The democrats are thoroughly organized, the local dissensions which in no wise affected the national ticket, have been healed and they are now working harmoniously. In New Jersey there will be a heavier Cleveland independent vote than in any state in the union. Orange, Mount Claire and the residence counties in northern Jersey, which are the seat of the culture and refinement of the state, are the hotbed of mugwumpery.

The tariff reform sentiment has a strong lodgement there, and Mr. Cleveland will win in that locality over 2,000 votes ahead of his ticket. The democratic managers say, in fact, all over the state the drift on the tariff question is all democratic, despite the fact that New Jersey is black with the smoke of manufactories. In the past the manufacturers have contributed of their fortunes liberally to republican campaign funds, and have coerced their employes into voting the republican ticket, under the threat that democratic supremacy would mean death to their industries and idleness for the employes. In 1884 the Clarks, who run the great thread mills, and who are rich far beyond the million mark, intimidated hundreds of their employes by their threats of ruin. Those employes, who had been made to believe that destruction would follow in the wake of democratic success instead of seeing their employer's factories shut down during Cleveland's administration, saw the size of the thread establishments doubled and the output tripled.

These Clarks, by the way, who have reaped their golden harvests from protection, are unnaturalized Scotchmen. The employes no longer believe in their tender solicitude for their welfare, nor in the policy which has made their employers so rich while they have remained so poor. Protection affords many striking object lessons to them in New Jersey. They see the Clarks, who are so anxious to retain the "home market" from foreign competitors, selling thread to foreigners across the Canadian border for 3 cents a spool, while they who make it and use it cannot buy it at the door of the factory for less than 5 cents. The same thing is true about the Singer sewing machine works, which are located at Elizabeth, and which employs thousands of operatives. The sewing machines are heavily protected against foreign competition. The manufacturers here have a trust to keep up prices and increase their profits. The machines are made for $9, and sell at the door of the factory through the operation of the tariff and trust, for $30, yet the same machines are sold in Liverpool, where the competition of the world is free, for $15. That is "protecting home industries," as the Jersey men see it.

The Jersey people also have in their midst the only specimen of the pearl button industry in this country, which McKinley protected with a duty of 200 per cent. It is on the magnificent scale of the tin plate industry, employing in all exactly 50 persons. To give employment to these 50 people, the consumers of New Jersey and the consumers of the United States pay 200 per cent. more for pearl buttons than they otherwise would. These illustrations of protection in New Jersey will not make any votes for Harrison, but with the "protection" of the Australian ballot they will unquestionably make votes for Cleveland. The republicans in Jersey, with the fat fried from the manufacturers and the money contributed by Kean, their candidate for governor, who parts both his hair and his barrel in the middle, are making a campaign for the legislature, and the state ticket, and the democratic managers say that even if they are successful in defeating the democratic nominee for governor, Cleveland will carry the state by at least 8,000. They think, however, the whole ticket will pull through.

Trouble and misunderstanding about the Reading combine will weaken the state ticket. The democrats are now betting $1,000 to $700 on both New York and Indiana, but for some inexplicable reason the betting is still at even money on the general result. It is understood here that "Honest John" Wanamaker, who raised a corruption fund of $400,000 in Philadelphia in 1888, and who was rewarded with a cabinet position, has gone to Pittsburg to confer with H. C. Frick, of the Carnegie company, about raising an additional fund in western Pennsylvania. Carnegie, it will be remembered, sent the committee this year from his baronial castle in Scotland a check for $100,000 from the profits of his protected steel works, while his "protected labor" was striking at Homestead against a reduction of wages.

CATARRH IN THE HEAD

Is undoubtedly a disease of the blood, and as such only a reliable blood purifier can effect a perfect cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood-purifier, and it has cured many very severe cases of catarrh. Try it.

Ex cursion tickets sold to With more and Hamburg Junct. Lakes at 75c and to all other stations a one fare for round trip.

The emperor of China orders 200 pairs of boots at a time.

READ THIS STORY.

It Furnishes Much Food for Reflection.

Republicans by the Score Desert Ben,

And Will Cast Their Vote This Fall for Grover Cleveland and Lower Taxes.

FORMER REPUBLICANS WHO WILL VOTE FOR CLEVELAND.

GENERAL JOHN P. REA, ex-commander-in-chief of the G. A. R.

WAYNE MAC VEAGH, attorney-general under Garfield.

WALTER Q. GRESHAM, postmaster-general and secretary of the treasury under Arthur.

CARL SCHURZ, secretary of the interior under Hayes.

JACOB DOLSON COX, secretary of the interior under Grant.

BENJAMIN H. BRISTOW, attorney-general under Arthur.

HUGH M'CULLOCH, secretary of the treasury under Lincoln and Arthur.

DANIEL M'KENDREE KEY, postmaster-general under Hayes.

HENRY C. C. ATWOOD, New York, for eight years consul-general at San Domingo.

ADELBERT ANDRUS, Sinclairville, Chautauqua county, a farmer, always republican until this year.

COL. WILLIAMSON, ex-attorney-general of Indiana, and heretofore active as a republican speaker, is now stumping Indiana for Cleveland.

JUDGE DAY, for many years republican member of the supreme court of Iowa, has written a strong letter favoring the election of Cleveland and made one speech.

THOMAS J. CRAWFORD and W. T. ROBERTS, acting chairman of the advisory committee and former vice-president respectively of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers.

DR. W. C. DOANE, of Union, N. Y., life-long republican. Has probably made more republican speeches than any other man in the state.

Ex-G. A. R. Department Commander LOUD, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

SPENCER TRASK, head of the large banking house of Spencer Trask & Co., New York city.

JUDGE WATSON, Brooklyn, N. Y., justice of the police court, never yet voted other than a republican ticket.

SAMUEL P. FOX, well-known lawyer of Dunkirk, N. Y.

PROF. HOYT NICHOL, editor of the Journal of Social Economics, of New York.

DR. YORK, republican candidate for governor of North Carolina, withdrew from the ticket and declares for Cleveland.

J. H. HERRICK, of New York, ex-president of the Produce Exchange and vice-president of the Edison General Electric company.

DANIEL W. FRENCH, of Amesbury, Mass., state president of the Patriotic Order Sons of America.

GEORGE S. COE, president of the American Exchange bank, New York.

G. G. WILLIAMS, president of the Chemical bank of New York. The Philadelphia Record states that both Mr. Williams and Mr. Coe have decided to vote for Cleveland.

DR. JOHN D. BRIGGS, Williamson, Wayne county, N. Y.

BISHOP JOHN M. BROWN, of the African M. E. church.

D. P. BALDWIN, attorney-general of Indiana in 1880.

JAMES H. BAKER, secretary of state, Ohio, and later secretary of state and railroad commissioner, Minnesota; brigadier-general during the war and commissioner of pensions under Grant.

IRA D. BROWN, republican member of assembly in 1872.

H. W. BARTOL, president of the Philadelphia Bourse.

HARRISON CLARK, ex-commander of the G. A. R.

ROBERT H. DEMARS, manufacturer, Brooklyn.

W. DUDLEY FOULKE, chairman of the committee of investigation of the National Civil Service Reform league.

ELISHA GREENWOOD, lawyer, Dedham, Mass.

B. GLOECKNER, a well-known furniture dealer, Albany, N. Y.

JAMES GRESHAM, republican nominee for congress, Second district, Brooklyn, 1890.

JOHN A. GROW, of Pennsylvania, a campaign orator for Harrison, 1888.

WILLIAM GREENE, of Gloversville, district-attorney of Fulton county.

A. FOSTER HIGGINS, New York, of Higgins, Cox & Barrett, attorneys for the United States Lloyds.

EDWARD HOLBROOK, manager of the Gorham Silver Manufacturing company.

COLUMBUS B. HARROD, lawyer, once republican candidate for congress, Indiana.

DR. E. W. HOEBER, of New York, a republican campaigner since 1872.

FREDERICK B. HOUSE, republican member of assembly from Ninth district, New York, in 1883 and 1884.

CHARLES HARRAH, president of the Midvale steel works, Pennsylvania; a large contributor to the Quay-Wanamaker fund in 1888.

D. MORGAN HILDRETH, republican nominee for congress, Twelfth district, New York, 1888, and republican assemblyman from the Twenty-first district, 1890.

H. LE BARIE JAYNE, of Philadelphia, lawyer, member of the Union league and former member of the republican city committee.

THEODORE LYMAN, elected to congress by republicans in Massachusetts.

ALBERT R. LEEDS, professor of chemistry in Stevens' institute of technology, Hoboken, N. J.

DR. VICTOR MRAVLAG, well known physician of Elizabeth, N. J.

R. T. McDONALD, of Fort Wayne, Ind., a shouter for Blaine at Minneapolis.

HENRY A. MEYER, republican nominee for mayor, Brooklyn, 1890.

JOSEPH A. NUNEZ, a member of the G. A. R., New York, and a speaker for Harrison four years ago.

STEPHEN P. NASH, lawyer and well known as an authority on constitutional law, New York.

JAMES K. O'CONNOR, of Utica, republican member of assembly from Oneida county in 1890.

THOMAS M. OSBORNE, of Auburn, manufacturer of agricultural implements.

ROBERT McADAM, dairyman and cheese dealer, Rome, N. Y., long a most ardent republican.

R. R. ODELL, United States commissioner under Harrison and long republican leader in St. Paul.

MARTIN G. REYNOLDS, manufacturer in Brooklyn, hitherto always a republican.

CHARLES E. ROBERTSON, vice president of the Brooklyn Lumber company, well known as a campaign worker.

JOHN H. SEAMAN, formerly a republican alderman in this city.

HENRY A. STEBER, of Utica, republican member of assembly, 1885.

CHARLES A. WITHEY, a leading lawyer of Michigan.

FRANCIS A. WALKER, of Boston, some time commissioner of internal revenue and superintendent of the census.

JOHN B. CLARK, professor of political economy; EDWARD B. CROWELL, professor of Latin; EDWARD DICKINSON, treasurer; BENJAMIN K. EMERSON, professor of geology; WM. C. ESTY, professor of mathematics; HENRY A. FRINK, English literature; EDWIN A. GROSVENOR, professor of languages; EDWARD P. HARRIS, junior professor of chemistry; ELIJAH P. HARRIS, professor of chemistry; ANSON D. MORSE, professor of political economy; H. HUMPHREY NEILL, professor of English; GEORGE D. OLDS, professor of mathematics; FREDERICK R. PECK, professor of natural science; J. R. S. STERRETT, professor of Greek; DAVID P. TODD, professor of astronomy; CHARLES A. TUTTLE, professor of political economy; JOHN M. TYLER, professor of biology; EPHRIAM L. WOOD—professors of Amherst college, who have signed an appeal urging their fellow citizens to give Mr. Cleveland hearty support.

FORMER DEMOCRATS WHO WILL VOTE FOR HARRISON.

MIKE McDONALD, gambler, of Chicago.

O'DONOVAN ROSSA, dynamiter.

JOHANN MOST, anarchist.

OHIO NEWSLETS.

Four prisoners escaped from jail at Tiffin.

Wm. Yingling was run over by a train near Ironton.

The Lima Natural Gas company will purchase pumps.

A new oil belt is being developed near Bowling Green.

An electric street railroad will be constructed between Troy and Piqua.

J. Cox fell from a moving train near Nelsonville and was instantly killed.

Robert Obernesser has been indicted at Canton for murder in the first degree.

George Cook, telegraph operator at Continental, has mysteriously disappeared.

Anna Fuller, daughter of John Fuller, ran away from her home at Middletown.

At Chillicothe, John Clark killed an eagle measuring seven feet from tip to tip.

Members of rival college classes at Marietta indulged in a disgraceful street fight.

Odd Fellows of Springfield are endeavoring to obtain the proposed orphans' home.

Emory Stuart has been arrested at Barnesville for shooting Ross Taylor's eye out.

Two druggists at Cedarville have been arrested for violating the prohibition ordinance.

George Cook and Mrs. Alice Fetter eloped from Crestline to Mansfield, where they were married.

An immense barn and contents, owned by Julius Chatelain, near Dalton, was destroyed by fire. Loss $4,000. Incendiarism is suspected.

David Eshleman attempted to commit suicide at Dalton by taking a dose of Paris green, but the doctor and stomach pump saved him from himself.

DURING THE PAST FIFTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

But one species of venomous bird is known to the student of ornithological oddities—the Rpir N'Doob, or "Bird of Death," a feathered paradox of New Guinea. Persons bitten by the creature are seized by maddening pains, which rapidly extend to every part of the body. Loss of sight, convulsions and lockjaw are the other symptms which filw in rapid succession.

William DeWitt Hyde has been president of Bowdoin college for nearly seven years, and perhaps no longer deserves to be called, as formerly, "the boy president," but is still a young man, being only 34 years of age. He is fond of athletic sports and is a devoted father. It is no uncommon thing to see this dignitary toddling around town with his little boy at his side or upon a sled drawn by the proud and affectionate parent.

Harsh purgative remedies are fast giving way to the gentle action and mild effects of Carter's Little Liver Pills. If you try them, they will certainly please you.

A COLUMN OF CULLINGS.

Fasting fleas, on an average, pull 1,493 times their own dead weight.

Guinea pigs allowed to roam freely in a henhouse will keep away rats.

Large chatelaine pins of repousse gold, shaped as flower-de-luce, with splashes of red enamel, are new.

Very dark lustrous enamel is a feature in fall jewelry. The bowknots of this tint lightly edged with gold are charming.

Rev. Dr. Henry Hopkins of Kansas City, a son of Mark Hopkins, will be asked by the trustees to accept the presidency of Drury college.

One of the natural curiosities of Asia is the Great Salt Desert of Persia. It is many miles in extent, and is a solid incrustation of salt several feet thick.

A Japanese soldier has invented a gun which enables the possessor to send "a cloud of blinding dust" into the eyes of a foe at a distance of 12 feet.

On a fine Derby Day from 750,000 to 1,000,000 people gather on the Downs, and on some occasions as many as 250,000 race cards have been sold.

Mrs. Pyne is the first woman compositor who has been admitted into the London Typesetters' union, and will receive the same rate per thousand as is paid to the men.

When Mr. Cleveland was told that Eli Perkins was going to come out for him he wanted to know if he had one true friend who would hunt him up and choke the idea out of him.

The new cent which, in 1785, George Washington dropped on the Ira Mead homestead, near Turk Hill, Conn., has been recently found, and the finder of it is an immensely proud man.

Malta swarms with beggars. It is stated that some of them have acquired a good deal of money, and it is said that the priests order people to live by begging for a time as pennance.

Herr Friederich Schloegh, often referred to as the "Dickens of Vienna," died recently at the age of 71. The truth and humor of his character-drawing made him immensely popular throughout America.

Opaline quartz is used a good deal in jewelry. A unique necklace was seen made of irregular layers of this quartz set in gold, with around them single leaflike forms of hammered gold, bright yeloow in tint.

Mrs. Gougar is still lying low for Brother Morse, and if that gentleman is not careful he will have reason to wish that he had taken General Weaver's place when he was assailed by those ancient-vintaged eggs.

Walter Besant has settled a much debated question by declaring that in the pronunciation of his name the stress should go upon the last syllable. This important question being settled, the world will please go on with its work as usual.

Mr. Justice Shiras has been presented with a judicial gown by his Pittsburg friends. In its way it is a gorgeous dream of beauty and contains in its make-up 21 yards of the richest silk—which would make any woman's mouth water merely to look at and touch.

The effort to obtain permission to remove the Blarney stone from Cork to the Chicago exposition has failed, the owner declining every offer of arrangement. He probably thought that there are already as many "Blarney stones" in the exposition management as could be handled.

Rev. John Brown, D. D., delegate from England and Wales to the National Council of the Congregational church in America, which meets in Minneapolis this week, is the minister of the famous Bunyan meeting house in Bedford, England, and is the author of "The Life of John Bunyan."—New York Tribune.

Select Councilman Theodore M. Etting is back at his office after a four-months' absence in Europe. He left early in the summer for a trip through the mountains of Norway. He spent but little time in that country, however, for a diet of fish and eggs did not suit him, and he returned to England where roast beef abounds.

W. M. Conway, a daring English mountaineer, has succeeded in climbing to the top of one of the peaks of the Hindu Kush range, on the borders of Kashmir, to the height of 23,000 feet. This eclipses the best previous records of Albert Smith of Whymber, of Schlagintwelt and other heroic mountaineers.

After several years of struggle cotton spinning of Chinese cotton by Chinese hands is established in Shanghai. Five hundred and fifty looms and 21,000 spindles turn out weekly 130,000 yards, thirty-six inches wide, of a superior quality of imitation American drill sheeting. Half the looms are of English make and half of American.

TWO OLD CROWS.

Two old crows confabulous sat perched upon a tree,
And all their talk lugubrious was overheard by me.
Said one old crow to t'other, and doleful dropped its jaw,
Things aren't as they used to be! Caw, caw, caw!

Said t'other crow to this crow, there's the devil to pay;
Things get worse and mixeder every mortal day;
New corn is moldy on the stalk, it sours in my craw,
Alas, the world's degenerate! Caw, caw, caw!

Said this crow to t'other crow, when you and I were young,
Sweeter far than mocking-birds—no crows so cuneful sung;
But now the times are out of joint, crows' throats have got a claw,
Bronchitis, asthma, or la grippe! Caw, caw, caw!

Said t'other crow to this crow, alas, aday, alack,
We never see a white crow now, ev'ry crow is black!
Crows as white as daisies were plentiful as straw;
Oh, dear, what are we coming to? Caw, caw, caw!

Said this crow to t'other crow, the great crows are all dead,
Crow oratory, statesmanship, and virtue, too, have fled;
We've fallen on an evil day; a crow's but a jackdaw!
We have no crows of genius now! Caw, caw, caw!

Said t'other crow to this crow, suppose we take a fly;
Ah, would that the whole race of crows were as you and I!
Then those crows went sailing off, till I no longer saw
The flapping of their wings, but heard caw, caw, caw!

—R. J. Roberts.

One person out of every seven in the United Kingdom is a depositor in the post-office savings banks, which have nearly $360,000,000 deposits. To manage this business there is a headquarters staff of not far from 1,900 persons at the London post-office bank, of which every money order postoffice in Great Britain and Ireland is a branch. Every deposit made in any one of the postoffices is forwarded to the London headquarters. The local postmaster simply takes the cash and sends it up to London, merely entering it on his accounts and on the depositor's book. The London office keeps an account against every one of the 10,000 branch offices. How great is the labor entailed will be realized when it is stated that in one day as many as 72,689 deposits have been made; that last year 992,000 accounts were opened and 701,000 closed. It is estimated that in the twenty-five years the postoffice savings bank system has been in operation frauds and inaccuracies have amounted to only about a cent for every $2,500.

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing.

Cures Chapped Hands, Wounds, Burns, Etc.

Removes and Prevents Dandruff.

AMERICAN FAMILY SOAP.

Best for General Household Use.

DR. ROWSEY'S COUGH CURE!

Contains no opiates; will surely stop that tickling sensation in the throat, and if taken according to directions will stop that miserable hacking cough.

Try It. All Druggists.

Do You Wish TO HAVE A FURNACE Put Into Your House?

Do not wait until your windows are covered with frost, but have it done now.

The best Furnace and the Perfection Furnace Pipe is what you want.

E. A. EVERSMAN,

CORNER

Broadway and Logan Sts.

Phone 572.

EASY TERMS! LOW PRICES! GOOD GOODS!

$15.00. BED ROOM SUITES $15.00.

---XVI CENTURY---

$15.00. BED ROOM SUITES $15.00.

JOHNSON BROTHERS,

PERRY STREET 1 Block From Monroe Street.

LAVACK WINS HIS FIGHT.

Good Contest for Thirteen Rounds.

The Defeated Man's Wife Watches the Contest From Start to Finish.

Dayton, O., Oct. 29.—John Lavack defeated Peter Shea, of Portland, Ore., in thirteen rounds. Shea entered the ring weighing 114 pounds. His seconds were John Sullivan and Ed Roem, of Portland, Ore. His backer was Charles Georgi. Mrs. Shea had a seat of honor near her husband. Lavack entered the ring at 116 pounds. His seconds were Champ Kehoe and John Mutchler. Ed Blake, of Columbus, O., was chosen referee. Charles Wilson, of Columbus, Billy Luken and Thomas White of Dayton, were chosen time-keepers.

At 12:05 the men stripped and declared themselves ready for the fight. There was quibbling for order and the fight was on.

First round—The men shook hands and felt for an opening. Shea landed first on the jaw. A rush on the ropes each, and a clinch by each followed. Another clinch and equal exchange of love taps. The men went to their corners fresh as ever on the call of time.

Second round—Shea landed; right clinch followed; Lavack landed; right clinch followed; both land and clinch; both feel for opening. Shea rushes Lavack on ropes and lands with right; Lavack rushes Shea on ropes and both clinch; broke away and time is called.

Third round—Both spar for opening. Clinch follows. Both spar. Lavack rushes Shea and they clinch. Broke away and equal blows exchanged. Both men fresh and sparring at call of time.

Fourth round—Shea rushes and they clinch. Equal neck blows. Shea led and Lavack countered. Shea lands on stomach three times. Clinch and time is called.

Fifth round—Shea ducks terrific right hander. Shea rishes and lands on stomach. Clinch, both land on ribs. Shea lands on head. Shea lands and misses. Time called.

Sixth round—Both men fresh, spar for opening, rush and clinch. In-fighting followed, close and equal. Shea slips down. Stomach blows exchanged. Lavack lands on head and gets two on the wind and staggers.

Seventh round—Sparring for vantage. Both land. Shea rushes Lavack to the ropes and they clinch. Broke away and time is called.

Eighth round—Both spar for a minute for wind, and are apparently fresh. Exchange of neck blows. They clinch and in-fighting follows. No vantage gained. Shea appears fresh.

Ninth round—Lavack rushes Shea on ropes. They clinch. Lavack lands on Shea's ear and draws first blood. Neck and body blows follow. Lavack had the best of the round.

Tenth round—They feel for opening. They rush each other and clinch. Shea gives him a breast blow, gets it on the neck. They clinch; in-fighting, end with the advantage for Lavack. Shea cool and collected.

Eleventh round—Lavack rushes him and they clinch. Lavack lands on neck twice and staggers Shea. He falls on ropes but recovers in time. He staggers and time is called. Shea is somewhat groggy.

Twelfth round—Lavack tries for a knock-out blow, and he lands on neck and gets one in return. They clinch. Lavack lands again on neck. Shea is plucky but gets the worst of it. Time is called.

Thirteenth round—Shea's face and left ear swollen. Lavack lands on neck and head. Shea falls; he attempts to rise again, but falls on hands and knees. Time is called and this seconds place Shea on his chair and rub and wash him. He does not revive sufficiently when the next round is called and cannot stand alone. His seconds throw up the sponge and Lavack is declared the winner and gets $200 out of the purse of $300.

A CALL TO LABOR.

The Battle of Unions Must Be Fought.

Capital Is Making the Fight of Its Life to Crush Labor Organizations.

New York, Oct. 29.—The executive council of the American Federation of Labor to-day issues a stirring address to the wage workers of the country in connection with the call for the twelfth annual convention of the order, and which is to be held in Independence hall, Philadelphia, next month.

The address says: "Never in the history of the labor movement in America have important events followed upon the heels of each other as have been witnessed within the past few months, nor at any time have the fortitude, courage and sincerity of the wage-workers been more thoroughly tested.

"The power of concentrated and corporate wealth has been exerted to a degree never before attempted to overawe, intimidate and crush the toiler.

"Private standing armies, brought in to fasten injustice upon labor at Homestead; the militia of the state at Buffalo; the standing army of the United States at Coeur d'Alene, are fresh incidents in the memory of all; as well as the violations of faith in Tennessee and other parts of the country.

"The efforts of organized wage-workers to seek amelioration in the condition of the wealth producers of our country by gradual evolutionary methods, and to keep pace with the development and progress of machinery and the concentration of wealth is not met in a spirit of fairness, but opposed and antagonized as if our movement were destructive rather than constructive, that we were enemies instead of friends of the people.

"Every element and force at the command of the capitalist class is being utilized and strained in order to humiliate, defeat and destroy our unions. The hope is entertained that when our unions have been crushed out of existence the workers will prove more docile and slave-like to their employers—their masters. In such trying times, and under such circumstances, it becomes our duty to demonstrate to the world that there is sufficient manly courage within the breasts of the toilers to declare their unalterable and inalienable right to struggle on fearlessly in the contest for better conditions."

M. D. HARTER.

He Is Making a Gallant Fight for Congress.

Mansfield, Oct. 29.—Your correspondent has just returned from a general tour of the Fourteenth district in its northern sections. There is an unmistakable drift toward Harter, and the reported republican disaffection is a substantial fact. The meetings of Mr. Harter and that able exponent of tariff reform, Hon. J. Q. Smith have attracted audiences of remarkable size in this so-called apathetic canvass. The farmers especially have attended.

In Huron county a republican plurality of even 500 is uncertain. In Lorain the disaffection is worse and it will be a struggle to land more than 1,300 for Johnson. Here in Richland an accurate poll gives Cleveland over 400, a fact which clearly indicates at least 1,500 for Harter. Ashland is always there with from 700 to 800. Victory is not in the air, but on earth, and Capt. Johnson will be a badly defeated man. Throughout the upper tier of the district there is this general sentiment of confidence on the part of the Harter men, and a corresponding look of dismal resignation in the eyes of his opponents. That far away look which the monk at Calais had in his eyes was nothing to the forlorn gaze of a Johnson republican in Huron and Lorain. His is a heart bowed down.

For bronchial, asthmatic and pulmonary complaints, "Brown's Bronchial Troches" have remarkable curative properties. Sold only in boxes.

MR. J. M. BURNS

Turns His Attention to the Appeal Made to Irishmen.

To the Editor: Mr. Wm. H. Maher addresses an appeal in the Blade of Tuesday to the Irish voters to support the ticket of Harrison and Reid for the one reason that Wayne MacVeagh publicly insulted our minister to Chile, the Hon. Patrick Egan. It will not make one single convert. We want Mr. Maher and all others to know that we do not support the elective franchise because we are Irishmen, but because we are Americans, and better Americans than those who are now engaged in waging an unholy war upon our people. We give our elective franchise to the party which not only recognizes our American citizenship, but which we as Americans concede to be the party whose intents, purposes and policy are for the good of all our people; a party whose policy is to wrench the government from the hands of the corporate few who now control it and return its dominion to the people who have been lulled to sleep by what was explained to them were the benefits of a high protective tariff. It was announced to come to them in the guise of a friend; it was their deadliest foe. It was offered as a wine cup to the lips, but the draught was drugged. In the interim, the corporation lawyers were the law-making power and enacted laws taking away from the people all rights and all liberties. The long strike and struggle at Homestead comes home to every wage earner and laborer. With a further continuance of the high tariff policy by the votes of workingmen, they contribute in the great crime of fastening the shackles upon labor for all time to come.

The democratic party, ever the friend of the oppressed, asks them not to be a party to their own destruction. The cries of the Homesteaders are not yet silent. The roar of the tumult is re-echoing on many hills and speaks in thunder tones to the grand army of workingmen marching to the polls, to undo by their votes the great wrong committed and to place in power the party of the people, which will restore to them their rights and their liberties and will not turn against them the machinery of the government at the dictation of foreign capitalists like Carnegie, Frick, etc. The "government of the people, by the people and for the people" as expounded by Lincoln is now administered for the benefit of Carnegie, Frick and Pinkerton, and the people do not seem to be "in it."

The republican party was once the party of progress. It has done many good things. This was when it respected the rights and will of the people. But at the present time when it takes into its councils men who are waging a warfare against a class of our people on account of their nationality and creed, violating one of the provisions of the constitution, which guarantees to every citizen civil and religious liberty, it has forgotten its high mision, and it can be said that "She Stoops to Conquer."

But why should Irishmen, as Mr. Maher calls them, vote the republican ticket? Is not this the party that has repudiated the Hon. James G. Blaine from its councils and denied him the exalted station of the presidency, for the one reason that it was believed he showed an affinity towards the Irish people and because of this would not receive the sanction or support of the unholy, un-American alliance who are opposed to the religious creed of that race and who seek to disturb the peaceful relations of the community? A man's religion is most sacred to him. It is a question between himself and his Maker. It has no place in politics and politics never can nor ever will disturb it. It is embedded in the human heart and is a solace to him in the trials of his life and a hope for the life to come. The campaign of the republican party at present is the policy of enmity and hatred; that of the democratic party, the policy of "peace on earth to men of good will," and follows in the teachings of the Divine Master. It seek to better the condition of all classes of people, to establish boards of arbitration in times of dispute, so that long lock-outs between capital and labor will be at an end, but when they arise will be speedily adjusted. Some of those who are now allied to the republican party and think they preach its gospel, forget the wise teachings of Jefferson that "all men are created free and equal;" they imagine that they are the chosen ones and none others are fit to enter the temple.

The democratic party is a congress of the people, where wrongs committed are righted; where the voice of the dictator is never heard; where anything which encroaches upon the liberty of one class is the concern of all; where a man is not judged because of his foreign nationality, but welcomed because of his sworn allegiance to his adopted country; where everything under discussion is considered for the universal benefit of all; where the statesman, patriot, artisan, capitalist and all classes of wage earners in all of our many industrial departments may meet together as one people.

The republican party wishes the support of Irishmen to enable it to get into power, does it? Because one man is given political preferment down east while thousands are slaughtered at home. Mr. Maher's pleadings will fall upon ears that are deaf. When the Irish-American casts his ballot he will do so with his conscience before him, and he will consider not alone what may be a benefit to himself, but what party and what policy will be the best for the whole American people; the party that will be the servant and not the master in the council halls of our great commonwealths; the party that will listen to the pacific request of the bread-winner and not turn upon him the guns of the enemy. In this he will lead and not follow. The party of the people in this campaign, the party which will be of the greatest good to the greatest number, is the democratic party.

J. M. BURNS.

Toledo, Oct. 27.

UPPER SANDUSKY.

Notes of Social and Personal Interest to Bee Readers.

Upper Sandusky, Oct. 29.—Miss Ida McKelly has returned from her visit to Toledo.

Dr. LeRoy J. Van Marter and wife, of Denver, Col., are here on a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Berry are visiting in Detroit, guests of A. A. Hare and family.

Mrs. Tillie Ward and Miss Nellie Saltzman visited Ada, Tuesday.

Jas. D. League was in Chicago last week.

Quite a number of our young people attended the Stag club's ball in Bucyrus, Thursday night.

Frank Myers is in Wapakoneta.

Miss Lou McCormick has returned to her home in Findlay after a short visit with Miss Kate Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Seidler visited relatives in Buffalo last week.

George Kenan, of Findlay, spent Sunday in this city.

J. F. Paessler and wife are visiting in Olean, N. Y.

Miss Millie Hirvenstein visited in Bucyrus last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Pontius are visiting in Circleville.

Miss Ria Cross, of Dayton, is visiting in the city.

Miss Maggie Linne, of Tiffin, spent last Sunday in this city, guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lime.

Misses Viola Bowman and Anna Berry visited in Bucyrus the past week.

Mrs. Rose Lefler, of Ottumwa, Ia., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cramer.

Mrs. Christ Kuehlm, of Pulaski, Ind., is the guest of friends in this city.

Miss George Moody and Miss Bertha Ewing visited in Bucyrus last week.

From the north to the south, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the preventive of colds. Heard a mechanic say that he would not be without Salvation Oil. It kills pain.

WAUSEON.

Narrow Escape From Fire—The Sunday Closing Order.

Wauseon, O., Oct. 29.—(Special.)—During the high wind last evening about 6 o'clock the Conklin Automatic Cultivator works was discovered on fire, but luckily the wind was from the west and the building was saved. Loss about $50, caused by defective flue; fully insured.

The Sunday closing of the barber shops of this place will again be enforced and all shops will be closed hereafter commencing to-morrow.

The young people of Wauseon will give a grand Hallowe'en party at the opera house next Monday evening.

A large number of our young people enjoyed the dance at the Grange hall last evening.

AT THE THEATERS.

Bartley Campbell's White Slave All Week

At the People's—Leaves of Shamrock at Wheeler's Friday—Attractions at the Wonderland.

Bartley Campbell's "White Slave" comes to the People's Monday night and will remain throughout the week. There will be matinees on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. There are few better melodramas on the road to-day that "The White Slave." It is a romantic reminder of ante-bellum times, the memory of which is gradually fading into a dim recollection. It illustrates not only the evil of those days, but also the pleasant and poetic sides. The heroine is really a white girl of high parentage, although the result of an irregular alliance. The estate of the judge, her supposed owner, but in reality her grandfather, is mortgaged by the girl's lover, who is the judge's nephew and business manager, the mortgagee being a planter-gambler who has entrapped the young man. A home is broken up, and the slaves, including the heroine, are sold to the villain. It is on her flight from the latter's brutality, her rescue, an attempt to recapture her on a Mississippi steamer, and her subsequent thrilling adventures preceding the pleasant denouement, that Mr. Campbell depended for his results. The story is one of romance and sustained interest, the manner of telling it forceful, striking and ingenious, while the dialogue abounds with characteristic Campbellian conceits, as "Rags are royal raiment when worn for virtue's sake." There is a thrilling steamboat scene, followed by fire and an explosion; the lovers drift down the Mississippi on fragments of the wreck, are cast upon an island and recaptured by the villain, who, in the end, is shot by the sheriff whom he had summoned to arrest the heroine and her rescuer. The situations are all thrilling and powerful, especially that of the floating wreck during a rain storm of real water. The cast is an excellent one, and the stage settings very rich.

Robert Downing Coming.

Robert Downing, whose engagement at Toledo, November 10 and 11, in a grand production of the legitimate drama will be an event of the dramatic season, has attained the distinction of being the foremost American tragedian by the simple process of deserving it. His own artistic strength is supplemented by the good work of a company which is the strongest as well as the largest now before the public in the support of any star doing the legitimate drama. Mr. Downing's bills will be Virginius and The Gladiator.

A FINE BUILDING.

The Toledo Transfer Company's New Barn.

It Will Be Used for Stables and Storage and Be Admirably Arranged for These Purposes.

Ground has been broken this week for the new building of the Toledo Transfer company, to be erected on the west side of Erie street, between Adams and Madison street. The plans, prepared by L. G. Welker, show that it will be three stories high in front and four in the rear. Its dimesions will be 126 feet and 9 inches front, by 114 feet and 4 inches deep. The second floor will be supported by seven trusses, those at the front and rear being 13 1-2 feet from the walls and the others 14 feet apart. Within the two front trusses will be the offices. To the left of a center wall will be a private office within a public office, along the side of which will run a hall, and along the rear a lobby. At the corner of hall and lobby will be a stairway leading to the floor above. On the right of the center wall will be a ladies' room will b eone driveway and to this a trunk room and then a robe room, both entered from the lobby that runs back of the offices. To the north of the ladies' room will be one driveway and to the south of the hall another, each 12 feet wide—entrances to the barn proper. This will have 27 feet at either side as part of the barn, at the front corners.

At each side of the barn, between the second and fourth trusses, will be an incline leading to the stables in the basement, and a stairway leading to the floor above. Between the sixth and seventh truss, near the center, will be a large elevator shaft, leading from the basement to the top floor; in the rear of this carriges washes; and in the rear corners an empolyes' room at the right and a harness-room at the left.

The basement will be fitted up with stalls, and in the rear righthand corner will have a blacksmith shop, and in the left-hand corner rooms for shavings and manure, and just back of the elevator will be hay chutes leading from the upper story. The whole building will be well provided with ventilating shafts.

The second floor will be somewhat similar to the first, with a private office in the left front, or southwest corner, and paint shop and harness-work room in the rear corners. This floor will be used for storage of vehicles of all kinds.

The third floor will be all open, but for posts supporting the floor above, short partition walls in front and rear, at the center, and the elevator shaft and chutes.

The basement will be nine feet high, the story level with the ground in front 14 feet, the next 11, and the upper story 12 feet and 10 inches in front, and 9 feet and 8 inches at the rear, the roof falling 3 feet and 2 inches from front to rear.

The front of the big building will be quite imposing. The most noticeable feature will be two massive Roman arches over the driveways leading to the barn. In the center will be an ornate doorway, with two plainer ones leading respectively into the public office and ladies' room; and over these three doorways will appear in large bold letters of stone the words: "Toledo Transfer Co." The whole front will be of selected brick, with liberal stone trimmings. Over the arched entrances will be pairs of windows in the second and third stories, slightly projecting, with ornate top. Other windows will be numerous, and the effect will be heightened by some of them being narrow and arched between pairs of columns.

SYLVANIA.

What People in a Neighboring Town Are Doing.

Sylvania, O., Oct. 29.—(Special)—I. C. Jones and family Sundayed with friends at Ottawa Lake, Mich.

Mr. Ezra Keeler, Mr. James Hunter and Mr. Worthy Smith, of Blissfield, Mich., called on friends here last Sunday.

Mr. Rea Forbes, of Chicago, is at home.

The political rally was held in the Methodist church Wednesday night.

Mrs. H. J. McParland and son, Wade Warren, of Cortland, N. Y., are the guests of F. R. Warren and family.

Diphtheria is again in our midst.

Miss Kittie Clark returned home from Toledo Wednesday evening.

The Ohio Teachers' Reading circle met with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Harris, Saturday evening.

Miss Edna L. Warren, of Blissfield, Mich., spent a few days last week with her cousin, Miss Ollie L. Warren.

Mrs. A. T. Eley and son Paul are visiting with friends at Berkey, O.

Mr. George Hawkins and family, of Richards, O., called on friends in this place Saturday.

Mr. Barny Clark, of Toledo, O., was in town Thursday.

Mr. George Wagoulander and family are preparing to move to Toledo.

Mr. H. J. Warren, of Blissfield, Mich., was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Warren, Monday.

If you once try Carter's Little Liver Pills for sick headache, biliousness or constipation, you will never be without them. They are purely vegetable; small and easy to take. Don't forget this.

OUR MEN'S . . . .

$5.00

PATENT LEATHER SHOES

Are Made from Imported Stock. I have them in all the new shapes.

NETTLETON'S

ST. MARYS.

Notes of Social Interest—Gossip in the Oil Field.

St. Marys, O., Oct. 29.—(Special)—Mrs. J. H. Smith is visiting friends at Lima, Ohio.

Mrs. Henry Frederich is the guest of friends at Portland.

Dick Smith is home from an extended trip to Colorado.

Jacob Bogart, of Columbus, was in the city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. McKee started Tuesday to visit relatives at Aledo, Ill.

Miss Essie Bolmar, of Coldwater, is the guest of Miss Carrie Diedrich.

Messrs. Bert McCally and John Lowe, of Lima, spent Sunday in this city.

Miss Carrie Cachrun, of Spencerville, was the guest of friends here over Sunday.

Miss Newhawk, of Lima, was the guest of Miss Gertrude Miller, Columbus day.

Miss Ella Edwards, of Winchester, Ind., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dora Jordan.

Mrs. Fred. Wells and Mrs. Reagan, of Buckland, spent Columbus day in this city.

Mrs. Albert Siebert, of Antwerp, O., was the guest of friends here the past week.

Mr. R. G. Piper, of Sumner, Ill., is visiting at the residence of his brother, E. M. Piper.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Doll have returned from their wedding trip to Cincinnati and other points.

Mrs. D. W. Jay and son Clarence were guests of friends at Reakey, Ind., Wednesday.

Miss Kate Barrington, of Ada, O., is the guest of her parents in this city.

Mrs. J. J. Hauss and Miss Minnie Keuthan were guests of relatives at Wapakoneta, Sunday.

Adelbert Matthews, of Chagrin Falls, O., was the guest of D. A. Robinson, Columbus day.

Miss Florence Wesener has been the guest of Miss Clara Wendeln the past week.

Attorneys Culliton and Gocke were in Covington, Ky., on legal business, Monday.

G. W. Goodrich, of New York, Sundayed in this city.

Mrs. Lewis Shunck and Mrs. Schuyler, of Celina, were guests of Mrs. L. Mornean, Columbus day.

Miss Bessie Reichelderfer, of Lima, was the guest of Miss Carrie Keuthan several days the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Thomas and daughter Miss Gertrude, spent several days at Sidney the past week.

E. E. Gessler and Miss Fannie Davies, of Wapakoneta, were in the city, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Lockwood, of Findlay, were guests of H. E. Henderson and family over Sunday.

Charles L. Hunter, of Toledo, in company with his wife and child, are visiting in this city.

Dr. Shumaker and John Stevens, of Ridgeville, Ind., were guests of Joseph Watters on Columbus day.

F. L. Langley, wife and daughter, Miss Maggie, of Spencerville, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Cullen and family last week.

Mrs. Dr. H. F. Wood, of Chicago, returned home Thursday, after an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Doll.

Robert Culliton and sisters, Mrs. Adam Shaeffer and Mrs. A. Nicols, of Wapakoneta, spent Columbus day in this city.

Rev. John B. Davies and Frank Shenberger attended the Toledo conference of the Congregational church at Findlay last Tuesday.

Mrs. Betty Stump, of Fostoria, nee Miss Betty Simpson, was the guest of Miss Nettie Simpson the past week.

Charles N. Stearns returned home Tuesday from an extended tour of the New England states, in the interest of the Boomer and Roschert Press Co., of Syracuse, N. Y.

Miss Carrie Keuthan was agreeably young friends, on the occasion of her surprised last Saturday evening by her thirteenth birthday. Those present were: Maggie Green, Florence Lambert, Kittie Arbogast, Lulu Van Fleit, Sadie Gordon, Gertie Barrington, Nora Kettler, Bessie Reichelderfer, Ella Mornean and Maude Kishler; Carl Brandon, Asher Huss, Gilbert Bamberger, Chas. McMorris, Morris Prange, Carl Lambert, Chas. Koehl and Claude Kishler.

Heywood's Celebrities are booked to appear at the opera house next Tuesday evening, and they will no doubt be greeted by a full house.

Rev. S. S. Gibson attended the Ohio Baptist state convention at Zanesville, Wednesday.

Oil Notes.

The Ohio Oil Co. has completed No. 5 on the Wilson farm, in Duchanquet township, Auglaize county, and is good for 90 barrels.

Connath, Thompson & Co. have completed their No. 6 on the R. S. Collins farm, in Perry township, Allen county. It is good for 45 barrels.

The Ohio Oil Co.'s No. 1, on the Springer farm in Jefferson township, Mercer county, is completed, and good for 20 barrels.

The Ohio Oil Co. has completed No. 10, on the W. G. Kishler farm, Noble township, Auglaize county, and is doing 45 barrels. The same company's No. 5 on the Hertenstein farm, same township, is good for 50 barrels. No. 3 on the M. Heusch farm, is completed and good for 15 barrels.

The Ohio Oil Co. has completed No. 4 on the Sellars farm, Shawnee township, Allen county. It is good for 40 barrels.

Leonard & Jones have completed No. 1 on the Walsh farm, in Moulton township, this county. It is producing about 20 barrels.

The Ohio Oil Co.'s No. 4 on the Burns farm, same township, is good for 60 barrels.

The Indiana field continues to produce some good oilers, and the prospects for that field are very bright.

D. S. Kemp & Co. have completed and shot No. 1 on the McCallister form, Penn township, Jay county. It is good for 125 barrels.

The Ohio Oil Co. has completed No. 1 on the Mackling farm, in Nottingham township, Wells county. It is good for 75 barrels.

The Northern Indiana Oil Co. has shot No. 2 on the Lacy farm. It is doing 60 barrels.

The Ohio Oil company has completed and shot No. 2 on the McCallister farm. It is doing over 100 barrels.

S. Breckenridge & Co. have finished and shot No. 1 on the Prouty farm. It is a 50-barrel producer.

The Northern Indiana Oil Co. has completed No. 4 on the D. Hilton farm, and is good for 125 barrels.

R. S. Spraull & Co. have completed and shot No. 2 on the Martin farm. It is good for 100 barrels.

MAUMEE NOTES.

Maumee, O., Oct. 29.—(Special.—Mrs. Moses, of Cleveland, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hull.

Prof. O. G. Frederick and wife of Detroit spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Allen, of Estherville, Iowa, are spending a few days here.

Mrs. W. C. Hull, Mrs. Thos. Brown, Mrs. F. D. Crain and Mrs. H. D. Kline attended the inspection of the Forsyth W. R. C. in Toledo Tuesday.

Mrs. H. B. Lautzenheiser is spending a few days in Pemberville.

Mr. Wm. Birt died at his residence Monday evening.

Mr. John Swan died at his home on Thursday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Hammer, of Delphos, are visiting relatives here.

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129 SUMMIT STREET.

IT'S EASY TO BUY FROM US!

Because our goods are new and of the latest designs; Because our PRICES are beyond a doubt the LOWEST; and our terms are made to suit everybody.

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FURNITURE, CARPETS, STOVES, AND HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

AND CAN FIT A HOUSE COMPLETE FROM KITCHEN TO PARLOR.

CASH OR EASY PAYMENTS.

PEOPLE'S OUTFITTING COMPANY,

129-131 SUMMIT STREET,

BET. JEFFERSON AND MONROE. - - RETAIL SIDE

STRYKER.

What the People of Williams County Are Doing.

Stryker, O., Oct. 29.—(Special)—Mrs. F. A. Snear is visiting her daughter, Miss Otha, at Buchtel college, Akron.

Mrs. A. S. Wilson, of Weston, Mich., and Miss Martha Blinn, of Stryker, are visiting Mrs. Duffee, at Elkhart, Ind., this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Barber who have been visiting relatives and friends here for the past two weeks returned to their home at Toledo last Saturday.

Fred Mignin and son, Guy, spent Monday in Toledo.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Monen, of Bryan, called on their friends here the latter part of last week.

H. W. Ellis, of Bryan, called on Stryker people Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Densmore, of Hudson, Mich., are the guests of R. Howard this week.

B. Pessafall is visiting his brother Andrew at Defiance.

Miss Anna Schmidt, after spending a few weeks with her parents, returned to New London, O., last Friday.

Charles Rice and family, of Fayette, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Howard, Sunday.

Henry Huffman, formerly of Sherwood, moved his family to Stryker this week.

J. Mercer, of Evansport, spent Monday in Toledo on business.

Misses Fannie Solier an dNellie Dilts called on Toledo friends Saturday.

Rev. G. W. Bechtol, of Monroe, Mich., was in town Monday.

C. J. Richard, of Defiance, visited friends here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Berrier are visiting relatives in Michigan and Indiana this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Merry, of Montpelier, are visiting the family of their son, B. P. Merry this week.

H. F. Bruns spent last week in Chicago.

Mrs. F. E. Miller, who has been spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. G. F. Planson, of Delta, has returned home.

Miss Abbie Lucas, of Ottokee, is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gussman visited friends and relatives at Wauseon and Canton this week.

H. W. Ellis, of Bryan, was in town yesterday on business.

Fred Von Behren and H. F. Bruns went to Ridgeville Friday on a business trip.

FREMONT.

Many Men and Women Are Coming and Going.

Fremont, O., Oct. 29.—(Special)—Miss Hattie Billan entertained her friends with a very pleasant tea party, Tuesday.

The Misses Anna Stillwell and May Dillon entertained their friends with a delightful reception.

R. P. Hayes was in Toledo Thursday.

Geo. Seaman was at Fostoria Thursday.

Chas. Thompson spent Thursday in Toledo.

Col. Wm. E. Haynes spent Thursday in Sandusky.

Rev. A. E. Manning spent Thursday afternoon in Norwalk.

Louis Schloenbach, of Kenton, is home over Sunday.

Simon Oppenheimer returned home last night from an extended western trip.

Col. H. S. Buckland and wife are enjoying an extended western trip.

J. H. Clauss was in Cleveland Thursday.

J. V. Beery has returned from his hunting trip in northern Michigan.

Mesdames O. A. Roberts and E. Stanley Thomas were in Toledo Thursday.

Dr. Shieb, wife and Miss Shade have returned from a visit at Tiffin.

Mesdames J. H. Stewart, Joel Burkett, Samuel Ridley, H. Myers, M. Huffman and A. Taubman spent Thursday in Lindsey.

Preston C. Hudson, of Toledo, the democratic candidate for judge of this district, was in the city Thursday.

C. M. Russell was in Clyde this week.

O. C. Maurer spent Tuesday evening in Clyde.

Miss Lillian and Dora Hiett spent Sunday at Tiffin.

FOSTORIA.

Social and Personal Mention of General Interest.

Fostoria, O., Oct. 29.—(Special)—Mr. Peter Nause, after an absence of four years at Lake City, Col., has returned home for a short visit.

Mrs. W. B. Rollins has returned home from an extended visit with friends at Moundsville, W. Va.

Geo. Stevens, Blue DeLong and Geo. Dean, who have been working for the Fostoria Buggy company for the past four years, went to Jackson, Mich., this week to work for the same company, they having removed the works to that city about a month ago.

Chas. Snyder of this city is now employed at Thurston, O., as yardmaster for the T. & O. C. He will remove his family there shortly.

Miss Laura Paris is spending a week with friends at New Brighton, Pa.

Mrs. Lon Adams and daughter of Chicago Junction, O., are visiting W. E. Adams and family.

Mr. R. E. Miller, who travels for Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, of Toledo, and Miss Ella, the estimable daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Keefer, were united in marriage Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents, by Rev. Jameson. They will be at home to their friends at 903 north Main street after the first of November.

Sam Winfield visited friends in Toledo Friday.

Charley Histe returned yesterday from a brief but active sojourn at Chicago.

Mrs. A. Mennell, who has been visiting Mansfield friends for some time past, will return home to-morrow.

Capt. F. R. Stewart leaves to-night for a three days' stay at Petersburg, Mich.

Miss Nina Holderman, of Tiffin, is visiting Miss Libbie Kenower for a few days.

ALL FOR TOM REED.

Freeport, Ill., Oct. 29.—Ex-Speaker Thomas B. Reed will get the reception of his life here to-night on his arrival from the east to deliver a protection speech. Republicans of this city, Rockford, Elgin, and other connecting points will turn out in force, and escort him to the hall with cannon, fireworks and music.

"Candee" Rubber Boots are used by Electric Light Men. they know them to be safe.

LETTER LIST.

The following letters remain uncalled for at the Toledo, O., postoffice, October 29, 1892. Parties calling for the same will please ask for "advertised" letters:

A—Wm. Abbott, Walter Austin, Wm. Allen, John Ambra, George Ansley, Fred Austin, Frank Atwood, Eli Adams.

B—Anthony Bachman, Archa Beaunre, E. T. Bower, Frank Boboush, Edison Bowman, Toward Berkley, Hugo Budinski, Harry Brunner, John C. Bishop, Wm. K. Booth, Lewis Baley, Wm. Bradford, Chas. Baehl, Eva Babcock.

C—W. H. Coverdale, Christy Collins, Albert Crain, Adam Cline, C. C. Carter, Dr. Coleman, Charley Cook, Clarane Collins.

D—Bert Davis, Ernest Deselms, Lue Devin.

E—R. L. Elliott, Hoyt Eaton, E. T. Eldridge, Benj. Elliott, C. W. Evans (2), Chas. Evans.

F—John A. Fields, Karl F. Faser.

G—Ben Gill, Gustave Gildemeister.

H—Geo. House, Howard Hall, Jas. A. Haskins, J. S. Hamilton, H. G. Hunt, Frank Hill, Fred L. Hart, C. C. Hills, Sidney Huff, Mr. Hickenbottom, Hon. N. M. Howard, Samuel Hutley, Samuel Hyatt.

I—Charles Iverson.

J—Mumel Jeems, Joseph Jewett, Cash Johns.

K—F. E. Kinlinger, G. W. Keller, Jos. Kirkley, Robt. Kirkley, S. Korman, Thos. Keegan, Albert F. Kershner.

L—Ed Lozier, Jacques Lasalle, J. M. Longnecker, Jacob Londenslager, John Lenahan, Mr. Lyons, Thos. Lindsey.

M—Wm. Myldranor, Tim Mack, Wm. Moody, Wm. Mood, W. F. Murphy, Mr. Monrow, J. C. McDowell, John Moore, Harmon Modlman, A. J. Misener, Fred McConville, Geo. Mueller, C. J. Monroe, G. W. Minnips, Laurie F. McAuley, Will Mills (2), Will Meier.

N—John Newton (2), Henry Nolan, H. B. Nichols, John Neal.

O—J. Edgar Owen, Allie Oehlke, R. P. Orchard.

P—James Phillips, C. C. Powell (3), Clarance Paxton, C. E. Platt.

R—R. Raphlson, W. R. Russell (2), T. A. Roche, Wm. Rutcher, Mr. Reame, L. Remeline, Y. Rosen, David Rath, F. Raymond.

S—Rich. Sutliffe, Wilhelm Stein, Rev. W. K. Spencer, J. H. Schneheim, Jack Smith, Dr. H. M. Stanley, F. H. Shuttleworth, Henry Stritenger, Edward Shaw, Eugene Sturgess, E. H. Slowan, Conrad Schufis, Allen Stuffert, A. Stern, Queena Sylvester, Chas. Saunders.

T—Henry Tidow, A. M. Thatcher.

V—J. F. Van Vleck.

W—Willis Wernert, Sim Wo, J. E. Wilcox, John Winters, Geo. H. Wilson, Flin Won, F. W. Wiebeck, Allison Williams, Alfred G. Woodworth.

Y—R. W. Young.

Z—Christian Zeik.

Ladies' List.

A—Anna Anderson, Jennie Adams, Murgutrie Addair, Mrs. Wells Ainsworth.

B—Miss Emma Baukard, Mrs. Bullion, Miss Beckie Barr, Miss A. V. Burkett.

C—Miss Bertha Curris, Miss Jessie Cole, Lydia Collins, Mrs. Maud Colman, Mrs. Case, Miss Mary Crimins, Miss Ruth Jane Carpenter.

D—Mrs. Robert Dennie, Ina I. Dorn, Miss Mary Daun, Lina Detmonn, Sarah Donley.

E—Miss Jessie Emerick.

F—Alsa Fox, Mrs. G. W. Ford, Mrs. Johanna Frolich.

G—Mrs. Lydia Green, Mrs. C. H. Green.

H—Mrs. Geo. Horn, Mrs. Sidney Huff (2), Mrs. Maggy Harford, Mrs. Mary M. Hall, Mrs. Sarah Higgins, Mrs. Nellie Harris.

J—Mrs. Abner Johnson, Miss Tiney Jones.

K—Miss Dora Kaeding, Mrs. H. J. Kirk, Miss Kate Kahnbock.

L—Cora Lee, Josie Lalond, Josephine Lux, Mrs. Will Lornz, Miss Mollie Laloma.

M—Miss Mary McDonald, Miss Lizzie Mahoney, Mrs. E. Meenan, Miss Lina Muir, Mrs. Flora Mitchell, Miss A. G. Monahan, Daisy Mustill, Miss Dellie Marshame, Miss Dora May Mott, Miss Josie Miller, Mrs. Rosa Murdock.

N—Miss Emma Newton, Mrs. M. G. Norton.

P—Mrs. Platt.

R—Miss Nellie Regan, Nellie Ryan, Miss M. Reyen, Miss May Rushton, Miss Loma Rogers, Mrs. Hattie Raecroft, Mrs. Emma Ruedy, Allie Redd, Mrs. Adam Ray, Mrs. A. S. Reese, Mrs. C. W. Root.

S—Nancy Salsberg, Mrs. Nellie Spencer, Mary Schreyer, Miss M. Cary Smith, Miss S. J. Sawyer, Mrs. L. Schieger, Miss Kate Sullivan, Mrs. Frances Streicher, Fanny Snay, Miss Emma Smith, Mrs. Amanda Stewart, Mrs. Adell Shipley, Mrs. Addie Seymore.

T—Miss Nettie Tuttle (2), Mrs. Margaret Terberg, Miss Crystal Thorne.

V—Mrs. James Vanzant.

W—Mrs. Martha Wickens, Miss Mary Welch, Mrs. L. D. Willson, Mrs. J. C. Wilton (2), Miss E. A. Winters, Miss Oeta Wise, Miss Belle Ward.

Miscellaneous.

Clay Molding Co., Carter Med. Co., Maumee Knitting Works, Phelps, Brace & Co., Mutual Life

IN TRADING CIRCLES

Both at Our Home and Abroad.

Wheat Quotations for the Day—Prices Current for Produce and Other Articles.

Flour Output.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 29.—The Northwestern Miller reports the flour output as follows at the points named for the week ended October 22:

Minneapolis, 224,460; St. Louis, 95,000; Milwaukee, 50,400; Duluth, 34,238; Superior, 9,455; Toledo, 6,000; total, 420,853.

Expression has been given, probably not wholly without authority, to the idea that lively skirmishing will be done this winter by the all-rail lines to get part of the flour-carrying business from the northwest. In the summer they are pretty effectually kept from getting much of this traffic by the low rates made by lake. In the winter this business naturally gravitates toward the across-lake lines, owing to their making rates two cents per 100 pounds less than by all rail. It is now intimated that the all-rail people will next winter be even more aggressive than they were last year, and make terms that will be sure to bring them business.

Dun's Trade Review.

New York, Oct. 28.—R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, says:

There is a car famine from Pittsburg to the Rocky mountains. This single fact shows the best and the worst of business. The west is marketing enormous crops, probably exceeding in quantity all official and unofficial estimates, but Europe is buying but moderately, the demands of the east are not greater than usual, and all the elevators both east and west are crammed with grain and all the yards full of loaded cars.

Wheat is selling at the lowest price ever known in New York. Many years ago it touched 76 cents in one day, but the quotation is now 75 1-4c for October delivery. Receipts at western ports have been 6,300,000 bu in four days, and more than 36,000,000 bu in four weeks, while the exports from Atlantic ports in four days have been 1,300,000 bu. The price here has declined 1 5-8c, and the opinion steadily gains ground that all estimates of the crop have been below the truth. Corn has advanced 1 3-8c and outs 1c. The belief though below the normal. Business is is that the yield of corn though larger than was recently expected, will not quite equal the year's demands. Oil has declined 3-4c, while coffee has risen 1-8c, but the price of cotton is the same as a week ago.

The celebration at Chicago has reduced business in some lines and yet receipts of corn increased largely; of wheat 40 per cent.; of flour and cheese 20 per cent., and of butter 75 per cent. in comparison with last year, but a decrease in oats, rye, barley, dressed beef, cattle and hogs.

At Milwaukee trade is larger than last year, and at St. Paul good, though collections are only fair. But at Minneapolis wheat receipts are 2,600,000 bushels, and the lumber trade is excellent. Business at St. Louis is strong, grain receipts being remarkably large, and at Kansas City receipts of cattle and hogs are heavy, though the car blockade checks transactions there. At Omaha trade is heavy in groceries, in dry goods and hardware, and at Denver good in all lines. At Little Rock the outlook is gloomy, but at Louisville trade is satisfactory, and steady at Memphis, though below the normal. Business at fair at Nashville, but somewhat quiet at New Orleans owing to labor troubles.

Though it is not the season for especial activity in boots and shoes it is stated that not for years has there been such a demand. The demand for paper is so large that prices of fine quality have risen one cent and book paper from a quarter to half a cent. Textile manufacturers are busy as usual. Structural iron is in great demand and sheets are very active as well as plates, but bar is moderately active and rails remarkably dull. Stocks of pig iron are shrinking and prices firmer, southern producers finding less occasion to crowd down the market in order to dispose of their products. Copper is more steady at 11 3-4 cents, and tin unchanged while in coal heavy cuttings of prices is reported.

Exports of domestic products continue much below last year's in value, as is natural, the decrease at New York for four weeks being about 20 per cent. Imports continue remarkably large and treasury receipts so heavy that the stock of gold increased $1,300,000, and of silver $2,200,000 while $2,700,000 more paper was put out. The stock market has been strong but speculation is still unsupported by any public demand.

The business failures occurring throughout the past seven days number 187, as compared with a total of 225 for the corresponding week of last year.

TOLEDO PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected daily at King's elevator.—Grain at the elevator—Red wheat, No. 2, new, 71c; white wheat, No. 2, 68c. Rye—No. 2, 48c. Corn—No. 2, 40c. Oats—White, 35c; mixed, 33c.

Provisions—(Corrected daily by Charles Meyers)—Very firm; pork, mess, $12 00 per bbl; short, $12 50; clear, $13 00; short clear, $14 50. Hams very firm; 18 lbs and over, 12c; 15 lbs average, 12c; 12 lbs. and under, 12 1-2c; shoulders, 9c; scarce. Breakfast bacon, clear, 12c; rib, 10c; smoked beef, 11c. Lard—Kettle rendered, 8 1-2c; by bbl., 8 1-2c; 50 lb tin kettle leaf, 8 1-2c; refined, 6 3-4c; 50 lb tins, 7c. Bacon side, 10 1-2c. Bologna, 6c. Barrel meats active. Calves, 6 1-2@8c bbl. Hogs—Good demand, 6@7c. All kinds smoked meats very firm but scarce.

Butter—Scarce and higher; Elgin creamery, 26@27c; gathered creams, 24@25c; fancy Ohio creamery, 23@24c; fancy northwestern creamery, 22@24c; fancy dairy, 21@22c; prime to choice, 18@19c; medium, 14@16c; common, 8@10c per pound.

Tallow—City, 4 3-4c per lb; country, 4c.

Wool—Unwashed—Medium clothing, 18@23c per lb; combing and delaine, 24@25c; quarter blood, 23@24c; fine merino, 18@19c. Fleece-washed—Medium clothing, 27@30c; combing and delaine, 30@31c; fine merino, X and XX, 28@29c; burry and cots, 18@20c. Tub-washed—30@35c; pulled, 25@29c.

Vegetables—(Corrected daily by E. A. Rood)—Business good; demand for all vegetables active and improving. Prices on open market. Country orders are filled at higher prices. New potatoes 65@70c per bushel; $1 85@2 00 per barrel; new cauliflower, $1 00@1 50 per doz; beets, 50c per bu; onions, 90@1 00 per bu; lettuce, 5@6c per lb; tomatoes, 65@71c per bu; cabbage, $1 10@1 25 per bbl.

California fruits—Bartlett pears, $3 00@3 50 per box; plums, $2 50@3 00 per case. New apples, scarce, and high, 90@1 00 per bu; strictly fancy, $1 10 per bu; $2 50@3 00 per bbl.

Poultry—(Corrected daily by Fulton Market)—Dressed and live chickens, demand good; live, 8@9c per lb; dressed, 10@11c per lb; old, dressed, 9@10c; old, live, 8@9c; spring ducks, demand light; dressed, 10@11c; live, 7@8c; turkeys, 12@13c; woodcock, 30c each; partridge, 35c each.

Salt Fish—Mackerel No. 1 large shore, per bbl., $22 00@24 00; No. 1 shore, $19 00@21 00; No. 1 medium, $17 00@18 00; No. 2 shore, $20 00@21 00; 1-2 bbl. No. 1 extra, $11 50; 1-2 bbl. No. 2 shore, $11 00; 1-2 bbl. No. 3 large, $9 50; 1-2 bbl. No. 3 small, $8 50; white fish, No. 1, per half bbl., $8 50; No. 2, $3 50. Lake herring, $3 00 per half bbl; No. 1 box herring, 22c per box.

Fresh Fish—Scarce; White (upper lake) 7c; No. 2 pickerel, 5c; herring, 2 1-2c; pike, 6 1-2c; pan, 2 1-2c; trout, 7c; soft, 8c; saugers, 5c; catfish, dressed, 7 1-2c.

Turpentine—Savannah quiet at 26 3-4c per gallon.

Lead—Standard trust, $7 00@7 50; colored lead, $6 00@7 00.

Eggs—Market firm; strictly fresh, 19@20c.

Oils—Olio prime white, 6 1-2c; Ohio water white, 7c; Indiana prime white, 6 1-2c; Indiana water white, 7c; Michigan prime white, 7c; Michigan water white, 7 1-2c; Eocene, 8 1-8c; stove gaso, 7c; linseed oil, raw, 43c; boiled, 46c. These figures are for barrels. Lard oil, No. 1, 42c, extra, No. 1, 52c; extra winter strain, 64c.

Peanuts—Farmers' rough, 3@4c per lb; do screened, 4@4 1-2c; recleaned and handpicked, 5c; white Virginia, 5c.

Coffees—Corrected daily by the Toledo Spice Co.—Green Rio, fair, 15 1-2c; good, 17 1-2c; prime, 18 1-2c; Green Santos, fancy, 22 1-2c; Roasted Java Mandheling, 40c; Old government, 32 1-2c; Java, 30c; Java Imperial, 26c; roasted Rio, bulk, 18@23c; German packages, 21 1-4c; Lion packages, 21 1-4c; Arlosa packages, 21 1-4c.

Seeds—German millet, $1 15 from store; Hungarian and common millet, 85@1 00 from store; flaxseed, $1 15@1 25 per bu on arrival.

Hay—(Corrected daily by Fred Adams & Son)—Choice timothy, $11 00@12 00; No. 2, $6 00@7 00.

Millfeed—Bran, $15 00 in bulk on track; shipstuff, $16 00; middlings, $18 00 and $1 00 more in sacks.

Flour—Spring patent, $5 25; spring family, $4 75@5 25; winter patent, $4 75@5 25; fancy, $5 00@5 25; winter family, $4 75@5 25; extra, $3 50@4 00; low grade, $3 50. $1 00 more in bags.

Salt—Michigan salt, 90c per bbl; eastern, $1 00 per bbl; Michigan on track, 85c.

Sugar—4 X Powdered, 5.73c; Standard, Powdered, 5.29c; Cutloaf, 5.79c; Cubes, 5.41c; Fine Granulated, 5.29c; Standard A, 5.16c; Off A's, 4.79@4.98c; light Extra C's, 4.47@4.66c; Good Extra C's, 4.10@4 1-2c; Yellow Extra C's, 3.85c.

Maple Sweets—Syrup, pure, 90@1 00 per gallon for all grades. Molasses firm; New Orleans, 50@75c per gallon; dark sugar, 18@25c per gallon; white, 28@35c; maple sugar, 9@10c.

Beans—New York marrows, $2 15@2 25; navy and medium, $1 85@2 00 per bu; western, $ 150@1 60.

Rice—Firm; fair to choice Louisiana, 4 1-2@5c; per lb; Japan, 5 1-2@6c; fancy head, Carolina, 6 1-2@7c. The foregoing are wholesale, not retail prices, which are fractionally higher.

Sorghum—Medium to choice, 30@32c per gallon. Market dull.

Dried Fruit—Apples, 4 1-2@5c per lb; evaporated, 6 1-2@7c; peaches, 7 1-2@8 1-2c; fancy, 9 1-2@10c.

Cheese—New York full cream, 12 1-2@13 1-2c per lb; Michigan full cream, 10@10 1-2c per lb; Young America, 9@11 1-2c; fancy Schweitzer, 14 1-2@15c per lb; twins, 11 1-2@12c per lb. Stocks are light and the market is firm.

Hops—New York, 30@33c; western, 23@23c; foreign, 63c per lb.

Horse Blankets.

Kansas Square, 90c net each; Oxford Square, $1 00 net each; Berlin 8 Square, $1 10 net each; 5-A Trader Square, $1 20 net each; Plunger Square, $1 25 net each; 5-A Magic Square, $1 50 net each; 5-A Cold Wave Square, $2 00 net each; 5-A Trojan Square, $2 00 net each; 5-A Diamond Square, $2 25 net each; 5-A 306 Square, $2 50 net each; 5-A Norwegian Square, $2 75 net each; 5-A No. 51 Russian, $3 25 net each; 5-A No. 53 Russian, $3 25 net each; Arctic Cut, 90c net each; Hudson Cut, $1 00 net each; Albany Cut, $1 25 net each; 5-A 5-Alle, $1 35 net each. Tri-State, 12c.

Canton Flannels (Bleached.)

No. 15 Tri-State, 6c; No. 25 Tri-State, 7c; No. 35 Tri-State, 8c; No. 45 Tri-State, 9c; No. 55 Tri-State, 10c; No. 65 Tri-State, 12 1-2c.

Colors.

No. "A" Browns and Slates, 9 1-2c; No. "C" Browns and Slates, 8c; Reds, Old Gold and Blues, 10c.

Table Felts.

All colors, 95c net.

Surah Silks.

All colors, 50c; Blacks, 30c; Blacks, 40c; Blacks, 50c; Blacks, 60c; Blacks, 75c.

Crashes (Unbleached.)

Cotton Twill, 4c; Cotton Huck, 4c; Cotton Birdseye, 4c; Pemberton, 5c; 14-inch linen, 4 1-2c; A A, 6 1-2c; A, 7c; P P, 7 1-2c P, 8c; N, 9c; N N, 10c; S R T, 12c.

Crashes (Bleached.)

Cotton Huck, 4 1-2c; Toilet Twill, 4 1-2c; Cotton Twill, 5c; "A" Linen, 8c; N Linen, 10c; Brittish, 10c; Britian Twill, 12c; 348 Plaid Linen, 8 1-2c; 348 A Linen, 10c; Check, 8c.

Tickings.

No. 20 White Horse, 6 1-2c; Royal, 6 1-2c; No. "A" Oakland, 7c; wo. 250 Oakland, 8c; No. 100 White Horse, 8c; No. 50 White Horse, 8c; No. 60 White Horse, 9c; No. C. C., Swift Mf'g. Co., 8c; No. S. S., Swift Mfg. Co., 9c; Fancy, Swift Mfg. Co., 10c; Appleton Fancy, 10c; A A A Lewiston Plaid, 10c; Imperial, 10c; No. 3 White Horse, 9c; No. 2 White Horse, 10 1-2c; No. 1 White Horse, 14c; Salem Fancy, 10 1-2c; S. S. Thorndyke, 12c; Victoria, 12 1-2c; 871 Fancy, 15c; 1074 Fancy, 15c; H. C. White Horse, 15c; Zebra, 16 1-2c.

Wide Brown Goods.

10-4 Boston, 20c; 9-4 Boston, 18 1-2c; 8-4 Boston, 17 1-2c; 7-4 Boston, 15c; 45-inch Fairhaven, 9c.

Bleached Cottons.

Middlesex B B, 5c; One of The Finest, 5 1-2c; Diamond, 6c; Oak View, 6c; Harvest E, 6 1-4c; Golden Rod, 6 1-2c; Senator, 6 3-4c; Pennant, 7c; Pennant, 1-2 Bleached, 7c; Fearless, 1-2 Bleached, 7c; Capitol, 1-2

Of all the ruins in England, Kenilworth is said to be "kept in best state of repair."

Bedroom Suits. A mammoth stock of endless varieties at any prices wanted. STOLBERG & PARKS.

STAR COURSE.

Season tickets for Star Course now on sale at Freeman's (General admission $1 and reserved seats $2). Reserving of $2 seats commences Monday, Oct. 31, at 8 a. m. Checks at 7. First entertainment Monday, Nov. 7. The Musin Grand Concert Co., headed by Ovide Musin, the peer of living violinists. Every supporting member of the company is an artist. General admission to this single entertainment 50c
Reserved seat in balcony..... 75c
Reserved seat in Parquet or Parquet Circle.....$1.00

THE WIND DID BLOW,

As All Toledoans Probably Know.

What Weather Observer Hanner Has to Say on the Gale in This Section Last Night.

How the wind did blow!

Forty guns would be a June-like zephyr compared with the gale that howled amid the roof tops last evening.

A Bee ascended to Weather Man Hanner's sanctum just under the roof of the government building, this morning, and inquired of this dispenser of weather as to the record made by the uncurbed breezes.

Mr. Hanner said: "The wind arose a little before noon yesterday, and by 12 o'clock was blowing a gale of 25 miles per hour from the southwest, increasing gradually in force until 7:20 in the evening, by which time it had attained a velocity of 37 miles per hour. At 7:46 the wind shifted to the northwest and kept at that rate all night, with an occasional puff that registered 45 miles an hour.

"This was the strongest blow that has been registered at this station for a year. Toledo escaped very lightly. Cleveland registers 60 miles and all other lake stations report from 40 to 60 miles.

"From noon until 7:46 p. m., the barometer fell over a half inch, and just as soon as the wind shifted to the northwest the pressure began to rise. The blow was not unexpected in the service, as wind signals were ordered up on all lake stations over the entire lake region early yesterday morning. The gale continues on the lakes to-day, and will reach the Atlantic coast to-morrow some time. For Toledo the weather will be clear and colder. A light snow is falling in northern Michigan, which is the first of the season."

GLOVES! GLOVES!
Kid and Fur Gloves for fall and winter wear, at
SUSSMAN & HOFFMAN'S,
Adams street.

Hard Lines For Whitelaw.

It is a little hard on Candidate Reid, who has of late made himself the special champion of Minister Egan, to reprint an editorial from the New York Tribune of September last, demanding the immediate recall of this official from Chile, on the ground that he had outlived his usefulness. But it is equally hard for Candidate Reid to be pitching into anybody who assumes to repeat the Tribune's advice now.—Boston Herald.

THAT OLD HOUSE

Is Causing People No End of Trouble.

Now It Is the Innocent Cause of a Law Suit and Injunction.

The old house that stood on the corner of Madison and Huron streets, is the innocent cause of heaps of trouble.

A few days ago Arthur Cowdrick put rollers under the old structure and proceeded to move it away. First came the trouble about cutting down a tree to allow the old house to pass, and now the Toledo Electric Street Railway company has a crow to pick.

In common pleas court to-day the company obtained a preliminary injunction restraining Cowdrick from moving the house down Eleventh street over Washington street and Indiana avenue, alleging that the structure cannot be moved under the trolley wires without tearing them down and otherwise obstructing and interfering with the operation of the road.

SEAL GARMENTS.
Buy a genuine article of Alaska Seal, in Sack, Wrap or Cape now, while the price is low.
SUSSMAN & HOFFMAN,
Alaska Fur House, Adams street.

His Market Value.

John H. McDowell, of Tennessee, cheated the republicans when he sold out to them for $15,000. John is really a three-for-a-quarter statesman.—Atlanta Journal.

Rope Portiers. A few pretty designs for $5.50. STOLBERG & PARKS.

LOST ON THE OCEAN.

Steamer Roumania Reported to be Lost,

With 113 of Her Passengers and Crew.

Awful Storms That Have Waged and Much Damage That Has Been Caused.

Lisbon, Oct. 29.—The British steamer Roumania is reported wrecked at the mouth of the Arelho river, near Peniche. It is said that 100 passengers and all the crew were drowned.

The report of the loss of the Roumania is confirmed. A later dispatch says that 113 persons were drowned and only nine were saved.

The Roumania had 55 passengers aboard together with a crew numbering 67.

The nine persons saved from the wreck have been given shelter in a hospital in the neighborhood of Peniche.

The Roumania's captain and pilot are among the lost.

Large quantities of wreckage are washing ashore all along the neighboring coast.

The Roumania was an iron screw steamer of 3,387 tons, belonging to the Anchor line and plying between Liverpool and Bombay. She sailed from Liverpool for Bombay on October 22. Her length was 364 feet, breadth 38 feet and depth 28 1-2 feet, and she was built at Glasgow in 1880.

Peniche, near where the Roumania is reported to have been wrecked, is a fortified town of Portugal, on the Atlantic ocean, about 50 miles north of the mouth of the Tagus.

Capt. Young has been with the Anchor line for many years and at one time was in their Atlantic trade between Glasgow and New York. He was almost a giant in stature and of fine physique. He was well-known in shipping circles in New York, where both he and his sister, Mrs. Reid, who is now stewardess of the Furnessia, are highly esteemed. Capt. Young was a man just in the prime of life.

Another Steamer Wrecked.

London, Oct. 29.—Steamer Louvre, bound for Bayonne, was wrecked at Penmarch, Finisterre, last night. Seventeen persons were drowned. No further details have been received.

'TAIN'T ME; IT'S YOU.

Mayor Emmick and Commissioner Bower

Juggling With the Question of Who's to Blame—The Mayor Says Bower Is Crazy.

"I had to laugh," said Mayor Emmick to a Bee this morning, "when I heard that Street Commissioner Bower puts the blame of the High School trees being cut on me. Why, it isn't my business to give permits for the moving of old houses, it's the street commissioner's. It seems now-a-days the mistakes of every old granny are shoved on to me."

These remarks on the part of the mayor were provoked by Street Commissioner Bower's saying that the mayor was to blame. Mr. Bower stated that it was the mayor's business to give a license allowing the removal of a house and to receive a bond as security against damage done to public property.

After such a license is granted, says Mr. Bower, the mover applies to me for a permit. I have no choice but to grant it. It's wrong to be jumping on me. The mayor's the man.

"Do you know," said Mayor Emmick, "I didn't know a thing about the whole affair. Who has charge of the streets? Why, the street commissioner."

"It's a shame those trees were mutilated," said the Bee.

"I agree with you," replied Mr. Emmick. "If it had been in front of my house I would have stood out with a shotgun and saved them."

"You know that Chief Raltz was notified that the trees were being sawed?"

"No, I hadn't heard that. Well, it's a shame anyway. That man Bower's crazy."

The old house is now at the corner of Eleventh and Monroe. In its travels it has caused damages fifty times the amount of its own value. Now work has stopped. The movers want to cut the trolly wires on Monroe and Washington streets. They can't get by unless they do.

Some fine maple shade trees were damaged greatly, limbs being broken off, in front of Mr. W. H. Currier's, Dr. Collamore's and C. H. Whitaker's, on Eleventh street, while all the hitching posts, horse blocks, etc., had to be taken up and replaced, defacing the lawns. People can form some idea of the wrong done, and who is benefitted by such work when it is known that the old Vienna Cafe, which was moved out Jefferson street a few years ago, and now rests on Woodruff avenue, was sold for only $25? This is the value owners put upon these old structures. It is the general opinion that they should not be allowed to be moved through the streets.

Mayor Emmick had a seance with the street commissioner later in the day, and Mr. Bower denied having given any permission to anyone to move the house in question. House movers give a bond of $2,000, and if he does any damage he will be liable under that bond. A man named Cowdrick is moving the house.

A legal opinion was obtained to the effect that any citizen may prosecute the housemover under his bond for damage done to trees in the street, but the pecuniary damages that could be assessed would not begin to compare with the destruction wrought in an aesthetic sense by the vandalism of mutilating beautiful shade trees, of which the city has not too many well grown.

Furniture Novelties. For presents, or to brighten up your own home. Endless varieties cheap. STOLBERG & PARKS.

TENTH STREET TEMPLE.

Rev. Dr. Schreiber Preached His Inaugural Sermon

Last Evening to a Large Gathering—Two Lectures Will Be Delivered Monthly.

Rev. Dr. Schreiber delivered his inaugural sermon at the Tenth street temple last evening before a large audience. The doctor is an eloquent speaker and his subject, "The Modern Rabbi," was treated in a masterly manner.

His remarks were prefaced by a few timely words of greeting. Starting from the text of "Balaam's blessing," the doctor said among other things: "Like Balaam, the rabbi of to-day has to look upon Israel from an elevated point of view, from the top of the mountains. Although modern Israel is divided into different parties, yet the idea of especial monotheism is shared by the most orthodox as well as by the reformers.

"Like Balaam of old the modern rabbi believes that Israel shall no longer be a nation, for the Jews are Jews only as far as religion is concerned. In all other respects they are Germans in Germany, Frenchmen in France, Englishmen in England, and Americans in this country. They are patriots to the core.

"Judaism is free from superstition. There is nothing like a credo in Judaism which would stand in the way of the searcher after truth. Science is not in conflict with Judaism; on the contrary, it is its best ally. The rabbi of to-day is not a rabbi for a part, but for the whole congregation. He must be the leader, teacher, and friend of the congregation and of every member thereof. Synagogue, school and charity are his beau ideals."

Dr. Schreiber will as a special feature deliver lectures twice each month on Sunday evenings. He will commence a week from to-morrow. The public generally is invited. These lectures will be well worth hearing as the doctor is a man able to clothe his subject in an interesting and logical manner.

Silver carving sets, $5—Cawood's.

Yale university had its beginning in Saybrook, Conn., in 1700, and removed to New Haven in 1716.

A CATECHISM.

Some Facts Put In Shape That He Who Runs May Read.

To the Editor: The following little catechism is supposed to arrive very near the root of the tariff situation. Possibly Hon. Jas. Ashley, or that glittering tariff expounder, W. H. Maher, may extract a few grains of comfort from it.

Yours very respectfully,
GEORGE W. BARNES,
2267 Ashland Ave., Toledo, O.

Q.—What is the meaning of the word tariff?

A.—It is so called because hundreds of years ago sea pirates of Tariffa, Spain, forced every passing vessel to pay for the privilege of going into and from the Mediterranean Sea.

Q.—What is the meaning now?

A.—A certain sum forced from the people by land pirates.

Q.—Why say by force?

A.—Because the republican congress says to the people, "Stand and deliver."

Q.—Stand and deliver to whom?

A.—To certain manufacturing interests.

Q.—Where, in the constitution, is congress empowered to pass a law to compel the few to support the many, the poor to contribute to the rich?

A.—In no part of it.

Q.—Then where did it find the power?

A.—In the Bible.

Q.—Give the book chapter and verse.

A.—Matthew 13th chapter, 12th verse: "For whosoever hath, to him shall be given, and he shall have more abundance; but whosoever hath not, from him shall be taken even that which he hath."

Q.—Is such a law republican in the sense of being democratic—a government in which the people rule?

A.—No; it is aristocratic.

Q.—What do you mean by aristocratic?

A.—A government wherein a few rob the many; where the many work to help support the privileged few.

Q.—Explain how the tariff law establishes an aristocracy in a democratic government.

A.—Congress says to the poor, because this or that man is rich and produces iron or cotton or woolen goods, you shall pay him so much money for so many pounds or yards, or go naked and work without tools.

Q.—What reason does congress give for such a tyrannical law?

A.—Congress says the law is a differentiation of industrial function, which means that industry is the function of the poor, and the difference goes to the rich.

Q.—Is that the only reason congress gives?

A.—No. It says the tariff is intended to foster infant industries at home.

Q.—Are the cotton, iron and wool industries infants?

A.—No; they are a hundred years old.

Q.—What date has congress fixed for these industries to become of age?

A.—When Gabriel blows his horn. One congressman did move to fix a later date, but when reminded that asbestos was not protected he withdrew his motion.

Q.—What is the meaning of a protective tariff?

A.—Protection of the rich from getting poor and of the poor from getting rich.

Q.—What is the difference between the tenants in Ireland and the farmers in America?

A.—None. In both cases the tax gatherer lives in the east, and the sheriff is after both.

Q.—Is there any other similarity between the Irish tenants and the American farmers?

A.—Yes; the tenants are too poor to stay and the farmers are too poor to leave.

Q.—Is that the only benefit the republican protection confers upon the poor?

A.—No; it improves their morals; keeps them from having useless desires.

Q.—How does protection produce such results?

A.—The poor have to work so hard to support the rich they have no time for mischief. Having no surplus money with which to travel they see nothing new and their desires are kept dormant. That brings content.

Q.—Do any friends of the infant believe in anything free?

A.—Oh, yes; they are the freest thing in the world, when it comes to labor. They are more than willing to let them all come, as it helps them to keep wages low, and crowd intelligent laborers—both imported and native—to the wall; free Arabs, free foul-smelling Pollocks, free dagoes, fresh from the Mafia's council; free galvanized Greeks, with long hair on their teeth; free wild men from Borneo, and a few rare specimens from darkest Africa. These all work into the combination nicely, but at the same time it dumps the world's scum upon our fair land. But a little matter of this kind doesn't affect the infant. He goes on growing more corpulent daily. Papa Carnegie has just given him a nourishing dose of pap in the shape of a contribution of $100,000 to the New York republican party fund. It doubtless will be applied to elevating labor. Possibly a little relief to some of the widows he helped make at Homestead this summer would be appreciated.

Q.—This is all believed to be true, but why does any working man or farmer vote the republican ticket?

A.—It is because they have not yet extracted the wool from their eye winkers, placed there by their supposed friends, the republican party, or the aristocratic party.

Ohio Woman in Council.

The Nineteenth Ohio District Woman Suffrage convention, which convened at Akron on the 18th, under presidency of Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton, was a very successful reunion of the Western Reserve women who are doing battle for enfranchisement. Three sessions were held at the Universalist church, two being business meetings, and in the evening Rev. Amman Shaw spoke very acceptably to a packed assembly in the large audience room of the church. On the 19th, the Ohio Woman Suffrage association met in executive session and acquiesced in the business arrangements made the previous day. Mrs. Everhard, of Massillon, presided, and there were present Mrs. Elwell Willoughby, Mrs. Coit, Columbus; Mrs. Upton, Warren; Mrs. Claypole, Akron; Mrs. Roosa, Cleveland; Mrs. Elwell, bearing the proxies of Mrs. Casement, Painesville; Mrs. Southworth, Cleveland, and Mrs. Rosa L. Segur, Toledo. It was decided to push the school suffrage bill now pending. Mrs. Schrader, Chillicothe; Mrs. Coit and Mrs. Peters, Columbus, were appointed a legislative committee to have charge of this work. The enrollment census of Ohio people who believe women should vote on equal terms with men, prepared by Mrs. Louisa Southworth, of Cleveland, and now numbering many thousand names will be used to demonstrate the drift of public opinion in favor of political freedom for Ohio women.

Efforts will be made to perfect a more thorough organization in southern Ohio and to obtain the services of Mrs. DeVoe, of Illinois, for this work. Also to secure a page of the Toledo Woman's Recorder during the winter's campaign, to be edited by Mrs. Everhard, Massillon; Mrs. Upton, Warren; Mrs. Claypole, Akron.

TWO LETTERS FROM A LADY

Mrs. Burnside, Addison, N. Y., writes November 17. I received your medicine and it has relieved me of a long suffering. Enclosed find $2.00, please send me a bottle of Catholicon and Cleansing Wash. January 6th, she writes,

DR. MARCHISI: The two bottles have made me feel so well that I will not require any more. They cost me $2.00 but were worth $10.00. Many thanks and a happy New Year to you. God bless you. You will hear from other ladies in this vicinity.
Yours truly, MRS. BURNSIDE.

Dr. Marchisi's UTERINE CATHOLICON and CLEANSING WASH cures every form of Female Complaints, Ovarian troubles, Organic Diseases of the Uterus or Womb, Leucorrhœa, Inflamation, Kidney Complaints, etc. On receipt of your Post Office and Express address, I will send (Two) trial bottles FREE and prove its great merits
Dr. J. B. MARCHISI,
35 GENESSE STREET, UTICA, N. Y.

DR. KALKHOFF
Has the largest private practice in the United States

EUROPEAN SPECIALIST.
35 years' private practice and hospital experience in Europe and America. Dr. Kalkhoff is a member of the European Association of Medical and Surgical Specialists.
Stomach and Bowel Diseases, such as Dyspepsia, Constipation, Piles, etc., cured under a guarantee by Dr. Kalkhoff's original DIET CHARTS of what to eat and drink, and SPECIFIC VEGETABLE REMEDIES, to act in harmony with the food.
Throat, Lung and Nasal Diseases, such as Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Deafness, etc., cured by an original system of INHALATION with compressed medicated gases for home or office treatment. Worst cases of Catarrh cured by this method in two to three months.
All Chronic and Desperate Diseases such as Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Headache, Fits, Sleeplessness, Brain and Nervous Exhaustion, Cancers, Tumors, Skin Diseases, Freckles, Pimples, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, etc.; also Heart, Liver, Kidney, Bladder and Female Diseases.
PRIVATE AND SEXUAL DISEASES, cured under a guarantee and forfeit of $1000 for failure: Lost Manhood, Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Effects of Youthful Indiscretions and Sexual Excesses, Nervous Debility, Exhausted Vitality, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, Loss of Memory and energy, Impotency, etc., quickly and permanently cured by an original and never failing treatment. Gonorrhœa, Syphilis, Gleet, Stricture, Hydrocele and Varicocele cured in the shortest possible time, without the use of mercury or hindrance from business. Cures guaranteed when others have failed. Low charges, and consultation sacredly confidential. Office hours—9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays and holidays 9 to 12.
OUT OF TOWN PATIENTS treated with unfailing success through correspondence. One visit desirable but not necessary. Write Dr. A. F. Kalkhoff, M. D. Toledo, Ohio, for free Examination Blank, or call at his Offices, Surgery and Laboratory, No. 505 and 507 Summit St., where you will find the most completely equipped doctor's offices in America. Beware of traveling doctors who are compelled to go from home to get business.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Look young by using Hays' Hair Health. Darkens and beautifies gray hair. 50c.

Two Cents.

H. C. Frentz, 521 Jefferson, has just finished a fine 1-inch imitation oak moulding that he sells for 2c per foot. Frames at his factory can now be bought for nearly nothing.

WHO CAN BEAT IT?

$12.50

Is what we will sell you a nice Bedroom Suit for. Bevel plate, finished antique or 16th century. You must see these suits to appreciate them, as the price seems so ridiculously low.

But the manufacturers who made them had more bedroom suits than money.

You know the rest.

We're going to sell them as we bought them. A few $25, $30 and $35 Dining Room suits left.

Don't miss your chance.
WALDVOGEL BROS.,
'Phone 859. 514—516 Summit st.

AUCTION.

From residence of Mr. Wilcox, 427 Huron street, near Adams, Thursday, Nov. 3, at 10 a. m., elegant household furniture, a first-class Steinway & Sons piano, folding bed, secretary, carpets, crockery, glass and silverware. Phone 600.
W. G. ALEXANDER, Auct.

NICELY LOCATED.

That's what everybody thinks that's been in our new store, No. 421 Summit street, and it shall be our aim to have everybody pleased with the goods they buy of us. Remember our line is Wall Paper, Pictures, Art Goods, Stationery, Books, etc.
L. HOERR.

NEW STOCK
Diamonds,
Watches,
Rings,
Bracelets,
Silverware,
Clocks,
Gold Spectacles,
Opera Glasses.
CHAS. B. BARGMAN,
Corner Summit and Cherry.

PROMPT AND RELIABLE

Service can always be counted on when you call Mr. McGlynn, "the livery man," to your aid in moving your household goods, piano or organ. Fine livery turnouts, moving vans and careful, attentive workmen at reasonable rates.

Our ambulance service is acknowledged to be the best in the city. Always call up 'phone No. 1035.
P. H. McGLYNN,
442 Summit street.

AUCTION.

At 309 Summit street, near Madison, Monday and Tuesday, Oct. 31 and Nov. 1, at 10 a. m. and 2:30 p. m., elegant ORIENTAL RUGS and CARPETS. Ladies invited.
W. G. ALEXANDER, Auct.

DIED.

WETZLER—At 12:20 a. m., Friday, Oct. 28, aged 23 years, 7 months and 16 days, Katie, oldest daughter of Peter J. and Anna Mary Wetzler.
Funeral Monday at 9 a. m. from St. Peter's church. p

LATE ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR SALE—A FIRST CLASS VICTOR Safety, cheap. Enquire 310 Superior street. 28oct3p

WANTED—PLAIN SEWING; PRICES reasonable. Call on or address Mrs. A. H. Guilteau, Room 16, Trinity Block.

FOR RENT—NEW HOUSE, NO. 937 Indiana avenue, 7 rooms, cellar, well and cistern water; good neighborhood. C. Peck, No. 9 Michigan street, near Washington. p

WANTED TO BUY—A GOOD SECOND hand, two-seated buggy or surry. Address W., care Bee.

LATE ADVERTISEMENTS.

SOMETHING NEW—WONDERFUL—"Preparation of Glass" to mend China, Marble, etc., prepared by A. J. Carter & Co., Mansfield, O. For sale at C. H. Mill's and Wm. J. Von Ewegen, Druggists, East Toledo. 29oct6p

DR. WM. T. ROWSEY'S COUGH CURE, 25c per bottle; Dr. Wm. T. Rowsey's Whooping Cough Remedy, 50c per bottle. By all druggists. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, West & Truax, wholesale druggists, Toledo, O. 16sept-tf

A GIRL 14 YEARS OF AGE WOULD like a place to do light housework. Address Emma Casady, 327 Broadway. 28oct3

WANTED—GIRLS FOR KITCHEN AND dining room work. Inquire at No. 510 Cherry street. 65

WANTED—MARRIED MEN WHO ARE accustomed to work in Saw Mill and Hoop Works. Apply to Hector Stave Co., Hector, Putnam Co., Ohio; or New York, Chicago & St. Louis Railroad. 28oct6

FOR RENT—A NEW BOARDING HOUSE and bar room in the city of Findlay; newly papered; will rent together or separate; near factory; free gas. Address M. C. Mackey, Findlay, O. 28oct7

FOR RENT—HOUSE ON INDIANA AVENUE, near Detroit avenue, $8 per month; has natural gas, good well and cistern water. Enquire of Mrs. Spangle, 1417 Indiana avenue, or at 423 12th street. 28oct6p

LOST—ON THE STREET, ANAGATE watch charm, with plain gold setting; suitable reward will be paid upon return of same to H. Tracy, Marine Block. 28oct2p

WANTED—SITUATION BY A BOY 17 years old, to do any kind of work; has had experience with horses and in grocery store. Address K. 17, care Bee office. 65

FOR RENT—FURNISHED FRONT ROOM, 331 Lafayette street, near 15th. Inquire at above number or 703 Jefferson street. 28oct6

WANTED—AT 222 12TH STREET, A good girl for general housework. 28oct3

FOR RENT, SALE OR EXCHANGE—Well located garden lands on stone road near city; dwellings and hotels in city; also farm to exchange for stock of furniture in small town by J. Truax, 621 1-2 Adams street. 28oct2p

FOR

A Glorious Opportunity.

Wonderful Values For Ready Money.

Grand Triumphal March.

NO, we can't describe them all; too many styles—come and see for yourself. Don't get confused—there are, honestly speaking, hundreds of them; keep cool and take your time. . . . . .

HAVE YOU

Ever attended our Monday morning sales? You don't want to miss this one. It's money in your pocket. Better rest up a day and pick out a suit. You'll save the cost of your time.

EIGHT O'CLOCK SHARP

MONDAY MORNING until we close our store next Saturday evening, we shall offer the greatest variety of

$10-SUITS-$10

You—or any other buyer of Clothing—ever saw. Remember we're selling you dollars for 90 cents.

WHY DO WE DO THIS?

An honest question that, and readily answered. We have an unusually large stock of Men's and Boys' Suits. The cause—heavy purchases early in the season. They must go. We haven't room to show our Overcoats, of which we have just received large shipments. We must close out our suits to make room for them. We're crowded for room. Walk through our salesroom and see for yourself.

A QUESTION YOU NATURALLY ASK.

How do I know that I will receive the benefit of a special price? How do I know but what the price will be advanced proportionately to allow the Suits to be sold at really the same price as originally asked?

YOU KNOW

THAT EVERY GARMENT—In our shop is marked in plain figures, you are also aware that no one in our employ is allowed to make one penny reduction on any article. A Suit marked at $10 cannot be purchased for $9.99. You know that. You are also aware that we guarantee every article of merchandise in our store, (not as low) but lower in price than goods of similar quality can be bought for elsewhere.

Its the . . Clothes . . that makes the man--at least . they give him the appearance.

CONVINCE YOURSELF!

COME IN TO-NIGHT!—Look over the assortment of Suits in our Mammoth Salesroom, ask the prices, jot them down; come in Monday; you will find the same ticket on them—the same price on the ticket—select a suit. The price was the same you jotted down Saturday. You have saved from one to five dollars, that's all.

WE'VE FACTS AND SURPRISES for people of all sizes. We'd like to talk to you about them. You have been to our clothing shop. You know something about the class of goods we have sold for years. The same we are selling now. . . . . The Styles, The Qualities, The Fit, The Workmanship and The Prices must be right or the volume of our business would not be so far in excess of previous seasons.

THE LATEST! THE HANDSOMEST DESIGNS—The Newest and Nobbiest Shades in Coths, and a guarantee of satisfaction all combine to make our clothing shop the acme of perfection.

WE'VE A TALE TO TELL About Overcoats, Macintoshes, Underwear, Hats, Furnishing Goods and a thousand and one novelties. We'd like to show them to you. It's tiresome, this "ad" writing and reading. We'd like to tell you all about the surprises; really it would be a pleasure.

MOCKETT THE CLOTHIER—213-215-217 SUMMIT ST—MOCKETT THE CLOTHIER

THE DOORS ARE OPEN.

The Different Places of Worship

And Where They Are Located—Subjects to be Delivered by the Pastors.

Oliver Place Baptist church, Segur avenue, near Broadway: Rev. J. B. Schaff, of Bucyrus, will preach morning and evening. Young People's union meets at 6:45.

Christian Science chapel, 321 Tenth street, Mrs. Sarah J. Clark, pastor: Church services, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Friday evening, Bible study, 7:30.

Preaching at the Ashland avenue Baptist church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., Rev. E. W. Hunt, pastor: Sabbath school at 12 m.; young people's prayer meeting at 6:15 p. m.

Unitarian, Church of Our Father, Memorial hall annex, to-morrow morning Rev. A. G. Jennings will speak on the Pulpit and Politics; Sunday school as usual after the service.

Services in the Third Presbyterian church, Rev. B. K. Ormond, pastor, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; subject for 10:30 a. m., "The First Foreign Missionaries;" for the evening, "Good News;" Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.

Third Street M. E. church, East Toledo, S. L. Roberts, pastor: Class meeting, 9:30 a. m.; preaching, 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Young People's meeting, 6:15 p. m.; address to Young People, 7:30 p. m.

First Baptist church, Huron street, near Cherry, Rev. William H. Sloan, pastor: Regular preaching services to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at noon. Meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E, at 6:30 p. m.

First Presbyterian church, Huron, corner of Orange, Rev. J. A. P. McGaw, pastor: Subject of morning sermon, "A New Name in the World;" Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30, subject, "A Sight that Made a Good Man Glad."

At the Free Chapel, 411 Tenth street: Sabbath, 2:30 p. m., preaching by L. H. Johnson; also on Wednesday evening, the semi-annual meeting of the Church of Christ begins, holding daily one week; all evangelical Christians have equal privilege; come and hear truth seldom heard.

St. Paul's M. E. church, corner Madison and Superior streets, Rev. S. D. Hutsinpiller pastor: Class, 9:30; preaching, 10:30; Sunday school, 12; grand Epworth rally and celebration service at 3 o'clock. Meeting at 7:30 to be addressed by President Bane, of Columbus, and other speakers.

Y. W. C. A. Sunday service.—A rousing missionary meeting will be held at the Y. W. C. A., 620 Madison street, under the control of the Missionary society of St. Paul's church; leader, Mrs. Hiett; subject, "Our Country." A cordial invitation is extended to all women and girls.

Albany Street M. E. church, Rev. J. I. Wean, pastor: Regular Sunday evening preaching at 7:30; song service 15 minutes before preaching, 7:15; Epworth league, 6:30; Sunday school, 10 a. m.; regular weekly prayer meeting Wednesday evening, 7:30. We invite your presence.

Westminster Presbyterian church, corner Superior and Locust street, Rev. S. G. Anderson, pastor: Services 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject, Are Foreign Missions a Failure? evening subject, Language Reveals the Man; Sunday school at 12 m. in the chapel; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 in the chapel.

Central Congregational church, corner Adams and Tenth streets, R. M. Bacon, D. D., pastor: Morning service, 10:30 a. m., subject, Christian Union, its Importance and Urgency; Sunday School, 12 o'clock; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:15 p. m.; evening service, 7:30 o'clock, subject, Christian Union; How Secured.

Eleventh Street Church of Christ, between Madison and Jefferson, T. S. Buckingham, pastor: Service at 10:30, subject, "Christianity a Religion of Joy;" Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30; service at 7:30 p. m.; subject, "The Gospel for Good Men." The ordinance of Christian baptism after service will be attended to.

Monroe street M. E. church, Rev. G. H. Priddy, pastor: Class, 9:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 11:45 a. m.; C. E., 6:45 p. m., addressed by an officer of the Fifth General conference district Epworth league. Revival services, led by Rev. J. W. Donman, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The revival services are unusually interesting. Everybody is invited.

Martin Luther church (First German and English), corner of Oak and Woodville streets, East Toledo: Rev. E. L. T. Engers, pastor: Sunday school, 9 a. m.; German service, 10:30 a. m.; English service, 7:30 p. m. Monday being Reformation day in the Lutheran church, the subject of the Lutheran Reformation of the sixteenth century will be treated at both of the above services.

St. Andrew's chapel, Auburndale, services will be 3 p. m.; Sunday school 4 p. m.; evening prayer and sermon by Archdeacon Brown.

Evangelical Lutheran, St. Lucas church, corner Walbridge avenue and French street, Rev. R. E. M. Engers, pastor: Reformation services to-morrow at 10:30 a. m.; evening services at 7:30; Sunday school at 9 a. m.; everybody is invited to attend these services.

Trinity church, Rev. Charles Scadding, rector: The services to-morrow will be as follows: 9 a. m., holy communion; 9:45 a. m., Sunday school and young people's Bible class; 11 a. m., morning prayer and sermon by the venerable W. M. Brown, archdeacon of Ohio; 7:30 p. m., evening prayer and sermon. Strangers cordially welcomed and will be provided with leaflet giving full order of service.

Grace church, Rev. W. C. Hopkins, pastor: 8 a. m., holy communion; 10:30 a. m., service; short sermon on church property; 12 m., Sunday school; 7:30 p. m., service; sermon on Unity, requested by the Church Unity society; 8:30 p. m., St. Andrews' Brotherhood. At both services special music is promised, with orchestral accompaniment in the evening, and at both services subscriptions will be taken for church property improvements. All friends earnestly invited.

The First Congregational church, next to Boody house, on St. Clair street, Rev. Wm. W. Williams and Rev. D. M. Fisk, pastors; Prof. Fisk, preacher: Morning service at 10:30, subject, "A Patriot's Look Backward and Forward;" Sunday school at 12:15; Y. P. S. C. E. service at 6:30; evening service at 7:30, subject, Song Service; music, Hayden's Imperial Mass, entire; offertoire, "Quis Est Homo," from Rossini's Stabet Mater, Mrs. Currier and Mrs. Fuller; programs at the door.

The Bartlett street church (Disciples of Christ), corner Bartlett and Ewing streets, on Robison belt line, J. L. McDonald, pastor:—Rev. B. C. Black will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Miss Harr's will sing special solos at each service. Sunday school at 12:10 p. m. At 3 p. m. Rev. Black and Miss Harr's will attend the dedication of the chapel in Ironville and take part in the same. At 2:30 p. m. Rev. McDonald and singers will hold services at Reynold's Corners, (Dorr street Union church). Y. P. S. C. E. services at 6 p. m. Rev. Black and Miss Harris will remain with the Bartlett street church another week, as the interest is so good. Meetings at 7:30 each evening.

HOTEST ON RECORD.

Harter Coming Down the Home Stretch at a Lively Gait.

Mansfield, O., Oct. 29.—(Special)—The democrats in this city are now laughing heartily over the imposition practiced upon that violent sheet, the Cleveland Leader. It paraded with great flourish a few days ago a large stereotype cut affecting to be the fac-simile of a letter from Hon. M. D. Harter advising the manager of a corporation in which he was interested how to evade taxation.

The Mansfield News, Billy Cappellar's organ, did not bite at the bait. Now the Cleveland Leader editorially retracts its spectacular stuff, and concludes in a consolatory strain that "Harter ought to be defeated anyhow, because he is a free trader and believes in red-dog currency." The contest has resumed its phase of being one between Harter democrats and Harter republicans and Johnson republicans, with bets that the former win by 1,000.

Angostura, the world-renowned South American appetizer, cures dyspepsia, etc. Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons, sole manufacturers. At all druggists.

CAST ADRIFT.

A Tug Lets Go Her Tow of Human Freight.

Marquette, Mich., Oct. 29.—A scow with six or seven men on board broke away from the tug Edward Fisk about five miles off Granite Island at 7 o'clock last evening. A heavy northeast gale was blowing and the tug was forced to let the scow go and make for shelter at this port. The tug and scow came from Duluth with a cargo of provisions and about 15 men for a lumber camp on Big Bay. While in there about 5 o'clock with part of the men ashore the gale came up and the tug put to sea with the scow to avoid being beached. The tug reached here at 8:30 and the life-saving crew has gone up the shore with a surf boat on an wagon looking for the scow. It is believed that the scow has probably been beached about Little Presque Isle, eight miles north, but whether any of the men have escaped is doubtful.

BLAZE IN CHICAGO.

World's Fair Buildings Were in Danger.

An Awful Gale of Wind Reported by the Signal Office.

Chicago, Oct. 29.—The first fire of note in Jackson Park since the world's fair buildings were begun started last night in the main dome of the large machinery hall. It was caused by live coals from a dinner's furnace which had been left upon the roof. The heavy wind prevailing blew the coals from the furnace to the roof and the blaze was started. Several alarms were turned in and finally a city alarm brought out half of the department.

The fire burned for over an hour, but because of the small amount of woodwork on the building the damage was not so great as it might have been under other circumstances. Owing to the height of the building the pressure was not sufficient to reach the fire, and it was not until the city department reached the scene that the flames were subdued.

The wind had been blowing great guns all day and it was increasing every minute, which caused great apprehension that the fire would be communicated to adjoining buildings, but by the heroic work of the firemen the blaze was confined to the roof of the machinery hall.

"Fifty-nine miles an hour and still blowing," was the record marked down by Chief Signal Officer Frankenfield at the local weather bureau. "This is the hardest blow of the year," he said. "It's all right for this side of the lake but there must have been lively times on the other side," he added.

The wind lifted a frame house at 4854 Armor avenue from its foundation, and after giving it a few twists dropped it in the back yard completely wrecked. A new two-story residence at Burnside and Champlain streets was blown down and completely demolished.

Fire alarms came in so rapidly that the firemen have not had a moment's rest since 5 o'clock. The fires so far have been of no consequence.

Holiday Furniture. | Just the prettiest novelties at surprisingly low prices. STOLBERG & PARKS.

"Candee" Rubbers are the best Rubbers made. Ask your Merchant for them.

WAPAKONETA.

Social and Personal Mention From Auglaize County.

Wapakoneta, O., Oct. 29.—(Special)—Mrs. Chas. Bierlein is visiting friends at Sidney.

Charles Howell has returned to Toledo after several weeks' visit here with relatives.

Mrs. George Mikesell, of Muncie, Ind., is visiting her father, J. I. Davis and family.

Ray Doering is making a bicycle tour of eastern Ohio. He will spend a few days with relatives at Massillon, Canton, and Akron.

Jos. Klug attended the Masonic Grand Lodge meeting at Springfield last week as a representative of Hamer lodge, F. & A. M. At this meeting General Asa Bushnell was made a master Mason on sight, the second occurrence of the kind on record.

Wm. A. J. Ice, wife and children, of York county, Neb., are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Ice.

The Knights of St. George and a large crowd of Wapakoneta people attended the installation of the Knights of St. George commandery No. 194 at Piqua last Sunday.

Chas. E. Fisher, of Piqua, spent several days in town the fore part of the week.

Dr. R. D. Kahle, of Lima, was in town Monday.

Henry Holterman was in Cincinnati Tuesday.

George Smith spent Sunday at St. Marys with relatives.

Mrs. J. J. Collins is visiting her parents at Lima.

Mrs. A. Otto, of Lima, visited her son Harry and family this week.

Tony Doll and wife, of St. Marys were in town Saturday on their return from a wedding tour through the south.

Misses Anna and Emma Kayser are spending a few weeks with their sister at Findlay.

Wm. Blatt, Dan Graff, Will Fisher and lady friends were the guests of Miss Cora Freymuth Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bitler, of Cridersville, are visiting his brother, Wm. Bitler and family.

Mrs. D. L. Richardson has removed to Spencerville to live with her son Simon.

T. A. Skelley, of Bowling Green, is the new C., H. & D. agent at this place.

D. E. Allen, of Indianapolis, Ind., general manager of the Standard Wheel company, was the guest of Carl Fischer Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hauss are in Cincinnati this week.

Carl Torrance spent Sunday and Monday with relatives at Cridersville.

Miss Josie Gunther has returned to commercial school at Toledo.

Chas. Kohler has accepted a position as night operator at Piqua.

Willie Gunther is going to school at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Dr. J. W. Higgins and daughter, of Denver, Col., are visiting friends here.

William Darrah and wife, of Upper Sandusky, are visiting friends here.

F. F. Myers, of Upper Sandusky, is superintending the construction of the new process gas works.

The deputy election supervisors held a meeting Tuesday and awarded the contract for printing the election tickets. They also excused a number of judges and clerks who had been appointed at a previous meeting and substituted new ones. It was decided to rigidly enforce law governing the refusal or neglect of judges or clerks to serve.

The water works question is seriously agitating the minds of the public. There will be a special election on November 8 in conjunction with the general election to determine whether the citizens wish to bond the town for $65,000 to build a plant. An election held to grant a franchise to some company was carried some time ago, but there has been so much general dissatisfaction that the council has decided to give the citizens another chance.

The diphtheria scare is dying away in this city. Only three cases have been reported since last week, and they are all mild ones.

Natural gas consumers here are very much dissatisfied with the service this winter. The weather has been unusually severe for autumn, and when a fire was needed badly the pressure was so low that no warmth could be obtained. Nearly all the families in town are laying in a supply of coal or wood.

Bamboo Portiers. | $3.00—Many different designs. Stolberg & Parks.

Queen Isabella.

Phoebe W. Couzins, in the N. Y. Herald, says:

En route to Chicago from the east, in the interest of world's fair matters, I chanced to stop at South Bend, Ind., and there learned for the first time that 12 historical pictures of the discovery of the New World were immortalized on the walls of the Notre Dame university.

A visit to the famed institution turned the proposed trend of my thought on the Columbian exposition away from its description, and the later intelligence that the Isabella statue, now being executed in Rome by Harriet Hosmer, and its proposed building, whose architect is Minerva Parker, of Philadelphia, had been denied space on the grounds of the world's fair, decided me to sound a clarion note for the immortal patroness of Columbus—Queen Isabella.

These notable pictures adorn the walls of the vestibule and main corridor.

The work is the product of 11 years of patient toil by one Luigi Gregori, an Italian artist, commissioned by the pope in 1881, at the request of the venerable Father Sorin, the founder of the university, who donated the pictures as a debt of gratitude and devotion in return for the privileges which he, with others, enjoyed in the New World.

They are painted directly on the walls in large and heroic figure, yet the background closely resembles canvass, and the simulated frames are of great beauty and delicacy of composition.

"Candee" Rubbers lead all others makes in style and qualities.

America's Debt to Foreign Art.

The coloring is rich, varied and harmonious throughout, both of figure and surroundings, and the whole ensemble is doubtless the result of careful study by the artist of original material, to which he must have had especial access, owing to the character and position of his patron, the pope, and the advantages which foreign education and training evoke.

This last opinion may be deemed heretical to American egotism—but thoroughness in foreign training is fully emphasized by the fact that the best artistic work on the Columbian buildings is almost wholly the work of foreign sculptors, artists and students.

But whatever may be the judgment of the connoisseur respecting the artistic merit of the group, it is a grand education for the youth who come thither to be greeted at the entrance to this gate way of knowledge by these two personages—Isabella to the right, Columbus to the left, in the vestibule—to whom both continents owe a debt of priceless gratitude and around whom center all the interest, the honor, the glory and the sentiment of this great jubilee of 1892.

A curious yet profitable business in the exportation and reimportation of quicksilver has sprung up in California. Quicksilver for export is sold at 85 less per flask of seventy-six and a half pounds than that for home consumption, and shrewd dealers have not been slow to take advantage of this rebate of over 6 cents per pound. They have cheerfully paid the freight to Australia and back again, and have cleared nearly 5 cents per pound on the transaction.

Don't Be Deceived,

especially when your health may be at stake. If any one offers you Johann Hoff's Malt Extract and "Johann Hoff's" signature is not on the neck of the bottle, do not take it under any circumstances. For Sore Throat, Coughs and Colds use the Malt Extract hot at bedtime and the genuine Johann Hoff's Malt Bonbons during the day. A pleasant and active remedy.

PRONOUNCED BARGAINS IN CLOAKS, JACKETS, CAPES.

BRO'S

THE CHOICEST NEW THINGS IN COLORED DRESS GOODS.

Never before have we disposed of so many garments in a single month and never before have we had so vast a stock to show as this season.

The greatest profusion of "Underwear" in every conceivable variety.

The most charming effects in fall "Millinery." . . .

By far the largest variety of Colored Dress Fabrics are now on our shelves. The newest, most pleasing and popular effects.

The latest novelties in "Kid Gloves" and Mitts in new colors.

Our "Carpet" and "Curtain" departments are receiving . . .

NO FANCY PRICES.

NEUHAUSEL BRO'S

NEW GOODS EVERY DAY.

A Small Quantity of **Liebig Company's Extract of Beef** Added to any Soup, Sauce or Gravy gives strength and fine flavor

Invaluable in Improved and Economic Cookery. Makes cheapest purest and best Beef Tea.

To the Ladies:

Call for Fermentum, the only reliable compressed yeast, and see that unreliable goods are not palmed off on you. By using Fermentum you are sure to have good Bread and Biscuit.

Office, 707 Jefferson St

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Michigan Street Turnpiking.

Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned up to 12 o'clock at noon of Monday,

THE 14TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1892,

for improving Michigan street from the northwesterly gutter line of Vandalia street to the southwesterly gutter line of Cincinnati street by turnpiking the central thirty feet thereof together with necessary drainage, etc.

The contractor or contractors who shall do the work herein provided for shall be paid for that part chargeable to the city in cash within ninety days after the acceptance of the work and the remainder of the cost will be paid in an assessment levied upon the abutting property in one installment, payable in ten days after the passage and legal publication of the assessing ordinance.

All bids must be written with ink and the price of each item shall be written in full as well as in figures. Each bid must contain the full name of every person interested in the same. All parties filing bids for the matters specified in this notice must deposit with the city clerk on each bid the sum of ..... dollars. All deposits to be in cash or certified check on a bank doing a regular banking business in the city of Toledo, and accompanied by an agreement signed by the bidder and two disinterested persons, guaranteeing that, if the bid is accepted, a contract will be entered into—otherwise the amount deposited to be forfeited to the city; and in case a contract is entered into, said deposit to remain until the first estimate of work done, (or double the amount of deposit,) is reported to the common council.

Bidders will be required to indorse their names on the outside of the envelope containing their proposal, and what the bid is for, the same to be filed with the city clerk. Bids not filed in accordance with the above requirements will be rejected.

Blank bids and envelopes can be obtained of the undersigned or of the city civil engineer.

Bidders must specify the time within which they will commence and complete the work after the acceptance of their bid.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the city civil engineer.

The council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the council.

SYLVESTER LAMB, City Clerk.

29oct-e-o-d-2-w

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

George Street Paving.

Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned up to 12 o'clock at noon of Monday,

THE 14TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1892,

for improving George street from the paving in Cherry street to the southwesterly gutter line of Walnut street by paving the central twenty-six feet thereof with Vitrified Fire Brick, together with the necessary grading, curbing, drainage, etc.

The contractor or contractors who shall do the work herein provided for shall be paid in cash within ninety days after the completion of the work and the acceptance thereof by the city.

All bids must be written with ink and the price of each item shall be written in full as well as in figures. Each bid must contain the full name of every person interested in the same. All parties filing bids for the matters specified in this notice must deposit with the city clerk on each bid the sum of One Thousand Dollars. All deposits to be in cash or certified check on a bank doing a regular banking business in the city of Toledo, and accompanied by an agreement signed by the bidder and two disinterested persons, guaranteeing that, if the bid is accepted, a contract will be entered into—otherwise the amount deposited to be forfeited to the city; and in case a contract is entered into, said deposit to remain until the first estimate of work done, (or double the amount of deposit,) is reported to the common council.

Bidders will be required to indorse their names on the outside of the envelope containing their proposal, and what the bid is for, the same to be filed with the city clerk. Bids not filed in accordance with the above requirements will be rejected.

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The council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the council.

SYLVESTER LAMB, City Clerk.

29oct-e-o-d-2-w

6 PER CENT LOANS.

We are prepared to make loans for any amount from $1,000 to $50,000, for 1 to 10 years, upon first mortgage, on improved farms or city property anywhere in Northwestern Ohio, upon 10 days notice at 6 per cent. interest.

We also loan money at 5 per cent. on central improved Toledo property, in sums of $25,000 to $250,000.

POE & THOMSON,

(Successors to F. G. Thomson & Co.)
331 SUPERIOR STREET.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Street Grading.

Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned, up to 12 o'clock at noon of Monday,

THE 14TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1892,

for improving Yondora street from the center of First street to the L. S. & M. S. Ry. right of way by grading the central sixty feet thereof to the established grade, together with the necessary drainage, etc.

Also for improving Franklin street from Tracy street to Owen street by grading the same its full width, together with the necessary drainage, etc.

Also for improving Utah street from the south gutter line of Fassett street to the north gutter line of Brown road, by grading the central sixty feet thereof to the established grade, together with the necessary drainage, etc.

Also for improving Moore street from the center of Mulberry street to the center of Stickney avenue by grading the same its full width to the established grade and providing the necessary drainage, culverts, etc.

The contractor or contractors who shall do the work herein provided for shall be paid for that part chargeable to the city in cash within ninety days after the acceptance of the work, and the remainder of the cost will be paid in an assessment levied upon the abutting property in two installments, one-half payable in ten days after the passage and legal publication of the assessing ordinance and the remainder in one year thereafter.

All bids must be written with ink and the price of each item shall be written in full as well as in figures. Each bid must contain the full name of every person interested in the same. All parties filing bids for the matters specified in this notice must deposit with the city clerk on each bid the sum of ..... Dollars. All deposits to be in cash or certified check on a bank doing a regular banking business in the city of Toledo, and accompanied by an agreement signed by the bidder and two disinterested persons, guaranteeing that, if the bid is accepted, a contract will be entered into—otherwise the amount deposited to be forfeited to the city; and in case a contract is entered into, said deposit to remain until the first estimate of work done, (or double the amount of deposit,) is reported to the common council.

Bidders will be required to indorse their names on the outside of the envelope containing their proposal, and what the bid is for, the same to be filed with the city clerk. Bids not filed in accordance with the above requirements will be rejected.

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The council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the council.

SYLVESTER LAMB, City Clerk.

29oct-e-o-d-2-w

C O X

COAL

—AND—

BERDAN.

PHONE 934. 317 SUPERIOR ST

C. C. McKECKNIE,

MANAGER. - RETAIL DEP'RT'MT

PATENTS PROCURED —BY— WM. WEBSTER Patent Attorney, 311 Superior Street, Toledo, O. Phone 858.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

Pages 9 to 16. **THE TOLEDO BEE** Pages 9 to 16.

TOLEDO, OHIO, SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 29 1892.

NEWS OF A DAY.

Proceedings of the Christian workers,

Who Are Gathered in the Temperance Cause.

Ten Thousand Local Unions Laboring

Save the Tipplers From Drunkards' Graves.

Homestead Day in the Great City of Chicago—Much Money for the Strikers.

Denver, Colo., Oct. 29.—The second day's proceedings of the nineteenth annual convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union opened with an audience that crowded Trinity church in every part. Six hundred delegates, representing the forty-four states, five territories and District of Columbia, answered to their names. As on yesterday the business proper was preceded by devotional exercises, and then Miss Francis Willard assumed the chair. The annual report on membership laid stress upon the fact that the union was the largest organization in the world composed exclusively of and managed by women. It stated that the national organization now contains 10,000 local unions, 150,000 members, and a direct following of nearly 500,000. This afternoon the report of Mrs. Margaret T. W. Merrill, of Portland, Me., will be presented. At the annual convention held in Boston last year it was decided to establish a department of the union whose work it should be to find homes for the homeless and outcast children. The department was placed in charge of Mrs. Merrill. In her report today it was stated that the department proposed to see to it that no child should be an inmate of an almshouse, and that this hope is now being realized wherever the work is organized. Overflow meetings have been arranged for to-night in several local churches.

Homestead Day.

Chicago, Oct. 29.—This is Homestead Day in the world's fair city, and it is anticipated that no small proportion of the hundred thousand or more male wageworkers will contribute a day's wages to the assistance and relief of the sufferers from the troubles at Carnegie works. The movement originated with the Trade and Labor assembly, and circulars are being distributed in every section of the city to-day calling upon all classes to contribute their mite to the cause. The address says among other things: "Brothers and sisters, come to the defence of the Homestead heroes, our brothers in toil. One day given to their cause will help them in their battle for justice and right." To-night there will be a big demonstration at Battery D, in support of the same object.

STARCH AND STARCHING.

The Flemish Woman by Whom They Were Introduced Into English.

Troy, the greatest laundry town in the world, will be especially interested, says the Times of this city, in an article on starch written by William Elliot Griffis and published in the current number of Harper's Bazar. Mr. Griffis informs us that it was Queen Elizabeth of England who introduced fashions that established the laundry on a permanent basis and created starch factories. She not only enlarged the ruff, multiplied undergarments, increased the lady's inventory and the bride's trousseau, but it was she who began the fashion of the farthingale or crinoline. This wheel-shaped arrangement puffed out the dress like a balloon, and right royal was the rustle of the stiffened skirts, as the queen and her ladies moved about. So great was the demand for starch with which to stiffen properly the ruffs, collars, cuffs, and crinoline, that it seriously affected the price of wheat. Complaints were loud and long that bread was being taken out of the mouths of the people. The potato was then unknown or too much of a novelty. Its virtues and potencies of supply to the laundress and the alleged sugarmaker were then unsuspected. To whom were the English and their doughty Queen Bess indebted for this wonderful addition to the resources of civilization and of personal neatness? It was not their own invention, but the gift of the low countries. It came in with carriages, which also were imported, to the amazement of the common folk. Elizabeth was unable to monopolize starched ruffs, for presently the gentlewoman of England began to send their daughters and nearest kinswomen to Mrs. Dinghen to learn how to starch. Would the reader know who Mrs. Dinghen was—she who first made English ladies so fine and British housemaids so neat? We bless the memory of Mrs. Dinghen every time we are daintily served in an English home. The daughter of a knight of Flanders, and driven out by Spanish oppression, she with her husband found refuge in London. Being probably penniless she so turned her hand that the pounds soon flowed in. While Mrs. Boonen starched for the queen, Mrs. Dinghen van den Plasse, as her full name was, taught starching to the ladies. Her price was £5 for teaching how to starch, but £20 for showing "how to seeth starch." In a little time she got an estate, being greatly encouraged by gentlewomen and ladies. She was "the first to teach starching in those days of impurity," adds the historian, with pathos and appreciation of the precious facts. "Blessings on Mrs. Dinghen van den Plasse!" says Mr. Griffis, and every Troy laundress responds "Amen!"

THE ABUSE OF HYPNOTISM.

An army of miscreants misuse hypnotism to obtain money from their victims. They are constantly exposed by third parties, but seldom lose their power over their dupes, on account of the mesmerized condition of the latter.

Lower still in the depths of sin are those who call themselves "massage magnetizers," "massage hypnotizers," or those who advertise "electric baths," "massage baths," "magnetic baths," and "magnetic treatment." There is no reason for their existence, unless it be in a correctional or penal institution. Lastly there are the artists, professors or fakirs, who give public exhibitions of the hypnotic process. Some of these are honest and upright, others are unscrupulous and mercenary wretches.

All of them, however, are to be carefully avoided by sensible people. They are to be avoided even more by young boys and girls than by grown folks. If any one desires to see the marvels of hypnotism, let him or her go to their own family physician, and either he or some other member of that noble profession will satisfy curiosity without injury to body, brains, minds or morals.

In taking interest in hypnotics in any way, therefore, it is well to bear in mind Punch's advice to young men—don't.—Philadelphia Times.

THE CHIROGRAPHY OF GENIUS.

The Handwriting of Great Men Varies as Much as Their Talent.

In the absence of anything better during the dull season a literary Autolycus has been compiling some curious notes on the calligraphy of famous authors and musicians. According to this authority the two noted dramatists, Alexandre Dumas fils and Victorien Sardou are the worst of contemporary writers from the clerk or schoolboy's point of view. M. Sardou is said to be inclined to make people recollect by his penmanship that he is the author of the "Pattes de Mauche." M. Alexandre Dumas' handwriting was thus described by his eminent progenitor: "Alexander does not write literature, but music. You see a lot of dashes and quavers, with a few words here and there." The author of "Monte Cristo" was himself a good penman, his handwriting enabling him to obtain a situation speedily when he first arrived in Paris. M. Alphonse Daudet, who takes notes for his novels in little memorandum books, writes his manuscripts in a fine round hand. Among the most legible of the manuscripts of modern litterateurs are those of Zola, Francois Coppee, Leconte de Lisle and De Heredia. Balzac, Janin and Victor Cousin, who existed long before the era of typewriters, were notoriously bad calligraphists, while Victor Hugo was the terror of compositors owing to the constantly recurring changes and erasures in his manuscripts, the poet often scratching out a word three times before making up his mind what to use. Another scrawler was Paschal, the manuscript of whose "Pensees" looks like a collection of hieroglyphics. Chateaubriand, Lamartine, Alfred de Musset, George Sand, Jean Jacques Rousseau and Fenelon wrote legibly, but the first mentioned made many erasures in his manuscripts.

Voltaire always recopied, or had others to recopy, his compositions of every sort, from histories and plays to letters. Among the musical composers whose manuscripts show the smallest number of erasures and the greatest legibility are Mozart, Donizetti and Rossini, the last mentioned always handing his work to copyists. M. Gounod writes out his scores clearly, but Bellini's work, like that of the still living M. Camille Saint-Saens, was notoriously undecipherable. The score of Mozart's "Don Giovanni" has, by the way, been lately presented to the National Conservatoire of Music by Mme. Viardot. The whole of the valuable document is said to have been prepared by the hand of the illustrious Austrian composer. M. Etienne Charavay, a noted authority on such matters, opines the manuscript is only a copy of the original score of the opera as it emanated from the musician's brain, but he is careful to add that this does not detract from the value of Mme. Viardot's gift.—London Telegraph.

THE UNMARRIED WOMAN..

Concerning Her Attitude Toward the Marriage Question.

The healthiest attitude for the single woman to assume toward the marriage question is also the happiest. She may and should consider that a true, pure love is the greatest earthly blessing that the Creator has to bestow on her sex, the one gift not lost in paradise. But to think constantly and with discontent of this one blessing when for any cause it is either delayed or denied, is the surest possible way to unfit one's self for giving or receiving happiness.

Frankly grant to yourself and to your friends, if you like, that some day you hope to meet a man whom you can love and respect, but let discussion end there. Anything more unwomanly and revolting than a cold calculation of possibilities, taking an inventory of the eligible men in one's circle of acquaintance, or deliberately planning to attract or win another by assuming to be what one is not, can hardly be imagined. What true woman could for a moment enjoy that affection which she had deliberately plotted to win by deceit or misrepresentation?

Having acknowledged her natural desire for the common lot of her sex, the single sister goes bravely and happily on her way, taking up the duty that is nearest, and living a perfectly natural life, wasting no time in laying plots, in idle complaining or wicked envy. To the married friend who boasts of her home and family she accords the fullest liberty, but claims that she also has great cause for happiness in freedom and the golden opportunities. Her vacation days are not dependent on the school calendar or the demands of any man's business cares. She is free to elect where she will go, who shall be her companion and how long she will stay. The sail or excursion party from which her married sister is debarred by an untoward attack of measles or whooping cough in the nursery is possible to her. Her dresses may be light or dark, high or low, grave or gay. She has no quarrel to settle with the neighbors' children, no piles of little trousers and stockings to mend. She may sit down in her cosy chair when evening comes with a volume of Scott or Browning. She would like the little faces at her hearth, the little homely cares, much better than Scott or Browning very likely; but since she has them not she has a right to be happy in the ways that naturally suggest themselves to a woman living alone.

If marriage never comes, if her heart never responds to any demand for its affection, she may without bitterness assert that for her a single life has been best, since it is the one chosen for her by a wiser One than herself. The unmarried woman who allows herself to live in an atmosphere of unrest, envy and discontent because she is not provided with home and husband, can never learn the secret of happy living. If, instead of taking a sensible view of the matter, she constantly wears the willow and longs for what has not been vouchsafed to her, she not only unfits herself for present duties but for a happy married life if the opportunity is offered.

ANCIENT ART.

The great thing in art was not to know nor even to feel, but to divine. Observation was good, assuredly sympathy was better, even indispensable; but what, after all, was to be placed before the exercise of the constructive imagination freely working its own way on to its own end? —an imagination that seized on a word, a gesture, a flower, a flash of color, a simple succession of sounds and by means of a few humble, external facts called out from within such a multiplicity of correlated fancies as resulted at last in a dharma, a fresco, a symphony, a cathedral. The genesis of a work of art was the genesis of the echo; one word is spoken and twenty are evoked in reply—only no reverberations are to be looked for from empty nothingness. Or, if fiction must be scientific, let it look to the method of the naturalist, who from a single bone reconstructs and vivifies a complete animal. It was well enough to hold the mirror up to nature, but let it be a compound mirror —one that reflects again, until the prosaic outlines of the original subject are increased, strengthened, multiplied, surrounded by the glamour of new presentations and new combinations, and the bare simplicity of the primary image loses its poor identity in the fused intricacies of a thousand secondaries. * * * The main consideration was the artist himself—he must look to it that his self expression was adequate, correct, emollient; the artist was the exact opposite of the polemist—the one expressing himself. Really, the great thing was that the subject should feel the prompting of the creature spirit in him, and should realize the relief that comes from an outward and sensible expression of the inward and the insensible. Then it was largely a question of selection, proportion, arrangement, presentation; and even if the outward form were partial, broken, obscure, fragmentary.—Henry B. Faller.

JUDGE BARRETT

Wishes for the Wisdom of Solomon,

That He Might Decide the Ownership

Of the Doughty Baby—Vreeland Denies Being Its Father.

New York, Oct. 29.—The Doughty baby came down to the chambers of Judge Barrett, in the superior court, yesterday, to help straighten out the tangle in which his unrighteous appearance has involved several persons more or less. Mrs. May Bradford, of No. 181 West Sixty-third street, who is one of the two central figures in the thick of the legal fray over the ownership of the baby, brought the youngster into court. Very little could be seen of the infant—which is a boy, by the way—because Mrs. Bradford had wrapped it up in a blanket and looped a veil over its face. After a while the veil was removed and the baby looked with its big brown eyes over the group of persons who were interested in its presence in a court before it had celebrated its second month on earth. It looked at Judge Barrett, who had just recovered from a severe illness and who came to court for the first time yesterday. Then it looked at Miss Eleanor Doughty, its mother, who is alleged to have agreed to give it to Mrs. Bradford for adoption, but who now wants it back again.

A tall, smooth-shaven man, with an expression that would have been jolly anywhere but in a court room, next attracted the baby's attention. Baby crowed at him. The man smiled back at the baby. Miss Doughty says the man, who is Advertising Agent Vreeland, of No. 150 Nassau street, is the baby's father. Mr. Vreeland says he's not. But that's another story and it isn't complete yet. The law will probably add the final chapters and then everybody will know all about it.

Mrs. Bradford clasped the baby tightly when it crowed, and it snuggled in the hollow of her arm and went to sleep, unmindful of the fact that all those strange folks looking at it were trying to find out if the law would take it from its foster mother. When Mrs. Bradford got up to leave court after Judge Barrett had decided that she could keep it until the court finally passes on its mother's application to compel its surrender to her, the baby was fast asleep. The little fellow is a fine healthy boy, with a really bright face. Its hair is a fuzzy, light-brown color. It will be a brunette like when the baby grows up.

Baby's presence in court was brought about by a writ of habeas corpus obtained by Miss Doughty, his mother. Miss Doughty alleged the existence of a conspiracy on the part of Stephen S. Vreeland, the tall man with the jolly face; Drs. George Shaw and Sweeney of No. 147 Greenwich street, and Mrs. Bradford, who wants to keep the baby. Miss Doughty says she gave the child to Mrs. Bradford under threats. The child was not very welcome, as it was born out of wedlock. But the mother began to pine for it. She went to Mrs. Bradford and asked her to return the child. Mrs. Bradford refused, as she had told her husband that the child was her own. The disclosure that it was not, kicked up a rumpus in the Bradford household at first, because Mr. Bradford had celebrated the baby's advent just as most young men who become a father for the first time celebrate such an event. Mr. Bradford finally decided that he'd keep the baby anyway, because he liked it so well. He is helping his wife in her fight to retain it.

The first of the interested parties in the case to arrive in court were Eleanor Doughty, her sister, Delia, and their mother. The two girls are twins. Any one could see that. Both were dressed in gray and wore dainty hats trimmed with pearl-gray ribbons. Mrs. Doughty assumed a dignified attitude. Occasionally she would apply her handkerchief to her eyes and weep silently. She began to cry when Mrs. Bradford came in with the baby later. Mrs. Bradford looked defiant and clutched the baby tighter as she looked at Mrs. Doughty.

By and by Mr. Vreeland came in and sat down near the lawyers.

When Judge Barrett was ready Lawyer Van Buren Denslow began to argue in favor of Eleanor Doughty's right to the baby. He was supported by Counsellor B. B. Kenyon, who has only one arm. Denslow recited the statement of Miss Doughty in the petition for the writ. He said his client alleged a criminal conspiracy to keep the child away from its mother. He denied that there was any legal agreement between the mother and Mrs. Bradford by which the latter could claim to be the baby's legal guardian. He said that Miss Doughty was compelled to consent to the transfer of the child by threats made by Vreeland.

Here he turned towards his client. Mrs. Doughty began to weep again.

Lawyer Michael C. Gross, the attorney for Mrs. Bradford, said that his client had adopted the child properly on Sept. 9 last. He argued that the adoption was legal and complete, because the mother had parted with the child absolutely, and had also given a promise to sign the necessary legal papers.

Lawyer Denslow demurred to the answer of Mrs. Bradford as not giving sufficient proof that an agreement was made.

"I will adjourn this until to-morrow," said the court, "and will order that the child shall be again produced here."

"But, Your Honor," protested Denslow, "from the facts in our possession the position of the child is unsafe with the present holder."

Judge Barrett smiled and said: "It will be in no danger. No harm can come to it in 24 hours."

"It is not a question of moral welfare," said Denslow. "It is a question of good health."

"Well, the child seems heal hy enough," said the court. "You need not say any more. I have adjourned the case."

Later in the afternoon Judge Barrett handed down a decision overruling Miss Doughty's demurrer to Mrs. Bradford's return of the writ. "I should have the facts as to the alleged contract fully before me," said the court, "before deciding the question presented." This will result in an examination of all the witnesses concerned.

When Mr. Vreeland was seen yesterday he said: "If Miss Doughty obtains possession of the child it may mean that she will sue me to support it. I have ample proof that I am not the father of the child. I was unfortunate enough to introduce Dr. Shaw to the family when Eleanor Doughty was in trouble. This is what I get for my trouble. It is a case of blackmail, and I will fight it to the end. I never saw or heard of Mrs. Bradford until the case got into the newspapers."

THE COST OF GOOD ROADS.

Let me give a few figures as to the cost of good roads. I will take, for the sake of convenience, a county which represents a fair average of all the counties of the state as respects its mileage of important roads. The county to which I have reference has about 230 miles of such highways, which, if properly built of stone, would make its country districts a veritable paradise.

Considering that an excellent road can be built for $5,000 a mile, the aggregate cost for the entire 230 miles would be $1,150,000. The average amount of property for each county, as shown by the tax duplicate for 1891, was $19,934,-060. Were this tax of $1,150,000 to be paid at once it would necessitate an assessment of 6 7-10 per cent. or $67 on every $1,000 worth of property as returned for taxation. Now, dividing this into ten equal payments, the annual tax which the property owner would have to pay on every $1,000 of assessed valuation would be $6.70. But it is to be noted that this does not represent just so much extra tax.

In 1891 the taxes levied in Ohio for road and bridge purposes were within a few thousand of $3,000,000, and the poll tax of the state amounted to in the neighborhood of $1,000,000, making the total tax of the state for road "patch work" for one year, about $4,000,000, or $2.20 for every $1,000 of assessed valuation. Thus the cost for the transition from temporary working to the permanent building of roads would be the payment, for a period of ten years, of $3 where $1 is now paid.

And what would this mean? It would be difficult to enumerate all the good points which suggest themselves. It would mean, instead of expending vast sums of money for a period of ten years, and at the expiration of that time not having any better roads than now, that by reasonable extra expense for only a few yerns we would be able to build a magnificent system of pike roads.—J. M. H. Frederick, in Good Roads.

HAMMER-HEAD SNAKE.

California Comes to the Front With a New Discovery.

A letter from Dr. E. E. Brown says he and party have made a most wonderful discovery in King's River Canyon, says the Selma, Cal., Irrigator. In crossing a small creek they came to a beautiful canyon or basin of about three acres of level meadows, surrounded by perpendicular walls some 300 feet high. A fine stream of cold, clear water was flowing into the little meadow, but there seemed to be no outlet. There was no way of getting down into the valley, but quail and rabbit seemed to inhabit the little basin.

A pair of opera glasses brought to light a number of snakes basking in the sun on a flat rock. They were one to three feet in length, and had heads shaped exactly like a blacksmith's hammer. While the party were examining with the glasses the maneuvers of a number of the snakes crawling through the grass, a very large one was noticed making a sneak on a cotton-tail rabbit. When within about two feet of the rabbit the snake stiffened the front part of his body and bent it into a right angle. Then his snakeship straightened out suddenly, bringing the rabbit a swinging blow on the side of its head, which laid bunny out completely.

Another snake was observed to creep on to a quail sitting on a scrubby tree. This snake twisted about four inches of its tail along a limb of the tree and used all the rest of his body for a hammer and handle to whack the quail on the head such a singing blow that it died without a flutter of its wings. The snake seemed to have the wonderful power of lengthening its body out nearly double its normal length and as small as a whalebone whip, the heavier part being next to the part wrapped around the tree.

After killing the quail and rabbit the snake hammered the body into a pulp, bones and all, with its head, and then swallowed the whole business. The swallowing showed that the hammer part of the head could be laid back out of the way while the swallowing was done.

Every effort possible with the appliances they had with them was made to get one of the snakes, but they failed. Dr. Brown says in his letter that he will have one of the snakes to exhibit at the world's fair if it is possible.

AMERICA'S FIRST FLAG.

Mrs. Betsy Ross and the House in Which She Lived.

The story of the origin of the first American flag has been told a great many times, but is curiously subject to variations. Some of the facts here set forth have never before been stated accurately. There seems to be no question but that the Stars and Stripes adopted by this government as a national emblem had birth in the colonial house now standing in Philadelphia, 239 Arch street. Mrs. Betsy Ross was the maker. The war department, state and colonial records from Maine to California fully confirm this. The number of stars and stripes was fixed by an act of congress at 13 stars and 13 stripes, representing the 13 states in the union.

History tells us that Mrs. Ross received the contract for making all the government flags, but after the design was heralded over the country people seized upon it and applied it in every conceivable fashion, even taking to red, white and blue shirts and all manner of patriotic garments. The makers, of course, were not all artists, and the loss of one or more stars or a stripe was not noticed. In this way many misstatements have been made honestly about the original standard.

In the first days of the revolution each state or colony had its own banner and at every battle fought under it perhaps added to it a motto. At Bunker Hill "Come if you dare" was the watchword. Massachusetts marched under a green pine on a white ground, with the words, "An appeal to heaven." Connecticut troops adopted for their motto, "Qui transtullit sustinet" (translated, "God who brought us here will sustain us").

In July, 1775, Gen. Putnam displayed a red flag on Prospect Hill, with the mottoes of Connecticut and Massachusetts.

It is not fully known what inspiration blended the stars and stripes. The Philadelphia Ledger, in June, 1877, in an article on the flag, said that, as a whole, it was the same, or nearly the same, as that of the East India company, but it has been held that the new flag may have been suggested to Washington by the banner of the Philadelphia Light Horse, the first city troop which escorted him on the way to Cambridge. That ensign had a canton of 13 stripes of blue and silver.

Mrs. Ross worked under the direction of a committee of the Continental congress, of which her husband's uncle, Col. George Ross (one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence) was chairman. The design was furnished by Gen. Washington in person, and Mrs. Ross modified it by changing the form and arrangement of the stars and the general proportion of the flag.

Mrs. Ross was assisted in her work by her eldest daughter, Mrs. Clarissa S. Wilson, who afterward succeeded her in the flag-making business.

A CLOCK OF FLOWERS.

A little masterpiece of mechanism, and at the same time a model of garden decoration, is the floral clock which decorates the garden of an ingenious Parisian. The dial, which is not less than thirty feet in diameter, is composed entirely of choice plants of various colors. The hands, which actually move over the surface of the clock, are made in the same manner, and the whole effect of the arrangement is that of an immense basket of flowers. The mechanism which drives the hands is lodged in a large chamber built in the garden immediately below the dial. It is composed of the usual machinery employed in operating large clocks, except that it is particularly constructed to move the great weight of the earth which must be supported by the revolving hands. This is cleverly accomplished by making an ordinary clock train release a volume of water every minute, and this by its gravity operates the wheels that send the heavy hands forward. The whole arrangement is exceedingly ingenious and interesting, and is the daily admiration and wonder of hundreds of the inventor's townsmen.—Philadelphia Record.

UTICA MILL-OWNERS

Order Their Employes to Vote for Harrison.

They Have Paid for Protection

And Must Secure It—Wages in These Mills Have Been Cut Twice Since 1888.

Utica, N. Y., Oct. 29.—Walcott & Campbell, large mill-owners, have sent word to their employes that unless they vote for Harrison their wages will be reduced. The majority of the workmen say that they will vote for whom they please, regardless of the threat.

In the latter of the 1888 campaign this firm sent Supt. Geo. H. Warner among the men to tell them that if Cleveland defeated Harrison wages would be reduced. It is said that Warner threatened to discharge some of the men who said they would vote for Cleveland at any cost.

New York Mills, a suburb of Utica, is practically owned by Walcott & Campbell. They attempt to run the town, and as the greater portion of the residents earn a living in the firm's mills, their wishes are seldom disobeyed. In the last town election the firm tried to dictate the election of an excise commissioner, but the sentiment of the town was against them and they were defeated.

There are hundreds of democrats in New York Mills. In the last presidential contest their sympathies were with their party candidates and the same sentiment prevails there now. All over the little place are displayed in the windows of the mill folk pictures of Cleveland and Stevenson, and from their number one would believe that there were no republicans in the town.

One day last week Supt. Warner, while passing the home of Chauncey Caryl, saw a picture of Cleveland in the window. Caryl is employed in the finishing department. When Warner saw him the next day he asked him if he was going to vote for Cleveland.

"Of course I am," said Caryl. "He is my candidate and he is a winner."

"You had better not vote for Cleveland," said Warner. "If you do you are likely to have your wages cut down. If Cleveland is elected all of the people working here will have to work for lower wages."

Caryl, who is a good democrat, said he was going to vote as his conscience dictated, and the wage question would cut no figure in it. Since Warner approached Caryl other men have been told that they must vote the republican ticket this fall or else incur the displeasure of their employers.

It has been common talk for a month past in New York Mills that the firm is doing all in its power to have its employes vote solidly the republican ticket. The democrats employed in the mill say they were fooled by the firm four years ago, but this time they do not purpose to be intimidated.

Great indignation is felt in the town over the action of the firm. One of the democrats employed in the mill said to the World correspondent to-day:

"The men in the two big mills are not frightened this time as they were four years ago by the firm's declaration that unless all of the hands voted for Harrison we would either be discharged or receive a cut of 10 per cent. in our wages. It is coming on winter, and if we have to suffer another reduction in our wages, which will surely come as a means of getting rid of democratic hands, we shall be in bad shape. This firm is largely protected by the tariff law, and do not want a change of administration. They contribute largely to the corruption fund of 1888, and this year they have chipped in a good sum to carry the state and county for Harrison.

"One of the members of the firm is a relative of Chairman C. A. Alder of the republican county committee, who, I understand, will not be at a loss to know where to go for funds in the next two weeks. In 1888 a great many of the men were turned to Harrison by the firm's warning about the reduction; but I believe this year not ten democrats in the two mills will cut their ticket on account of the talk about the reduction in wages. We know full well that the whole thing is a bluff to get us to cut our ticket and we do not take any stock in it.

"The warning given out by Supt. Warner will lose many votes for the republican ticket. I know of several republicans who will resent the firm's interference by voting for Cleveland. Walcott & Campbell have made two reductions in their employes' wages in the last four years, and it is very hard to find the man or woman in the place who has had his or her wages increased since Harrison came into power."

DOGS AS DETECTIVES.

Parts These Animals Have Taken in Discovering Murders.

Dogs have more than once played detective parts in the dramas of the past. It was a dog which revealed the hiding place of the remains of a poor little girl murdered by an inhuman monster named Fish, at Blackburn, England, many years ago.

Now it turns out that the Althorp horror, which thrilled England, was discovered by a dog. The body of the murdered woman was undoubtedly found by a laborer, but the dog's sagacity led to the discovery.

The animal in question belongs to the whip of the Pytchley Hunt and the smell of decomposed flesh always throws the dog into a strange fever of excitement. A couple of days before the discovery the whip was riding at Althorp and, as usual, was accompanied by this animal. He was passing the ditch when he noticed the dog suddenly, jump about in a most unusual manner and whine piteously.

The rider did not at that time take any notice of this occurrence, and sharply calling his dog, proceeded on his journey, and thought no more about the incident.

Two days later he again rode by the ditch, and the dog once more showed similar signs of distress. The animal jumped and capered about and vigorously sniffed the ground, but as before the whip did not at the time attach the least importance to this curious conduct.

When he got to his home, a short distance away, he thought there might possibly be something wrong, and simply on the off chance he informed a laborer, who went to the ditch and, as stated, made the ghastly discovery.

DOES NOT ALWAYS PREVENT PAIN.

A French journal tells that since the widespread use of cocaine in operations upon the eye it has often been noted that it does not produce anaesthesia in some cases, especially in inflammatory states. In an operation for cataract upon both eyes, the left being most advanced, Dr. Galezowski used the same preparation of cocaine that had been used since with success. The cocaine caused some pain, but when the conjunctiva was seized with the forceps the pain was atrocious.

Having noticed this reaction once before, the doctor determined to operate upon the right eye without the use of cocaine. The operation upon the left eye was completed without accident, though the patient complained very much at the touch of the instrument. But when the right eye was operated upon, the pain complained of was nothing to that of the other eye.

ABOUT SAUSAGES.

What They Are Sometimes Made of and Whence They Come.

Antiquarians are baffled in their attempts to ascertain when sausages first became an article of human consumption. We know at least that among the ancient Greeks sausages called "aliantes" and "chordai" were a common article of diet, and every schoolboy knows, or ought to know, that sausages, black puddings and sausage sellers appear in the comedies of Aristophanes.

The Romans were very much addicted to sausages made at Lucania. The meat used was pork, and a good quality of bacon, pounded into a mortar, with pepper, cummin, winter savory, and moistened with garum to which were added a few pine nuts. It has been pointed out that the Romans, when they used bread crumb, took care that the bread should be of the finest kind, and that before it was mingled with the sausage meat it should be soaked in wine. This was a most sensible precaution against contingency of the bread passing through a sour stage of fermentation, in which case it would be undeniably unwholesome.

The Germans, in most instances, altogether discard bread crumb, and when they do use it moisten it with milk or water; but the Italians refuse to put any bread into their sausage, and they claim that their famous "Bolognese Mortadela" is at once a more flourishing and a more economical sausage than the very best German wurst, inasmuch as the "Mortadela" must be boiled three times before it is properly cooked, and the water in which it has been boiled constitutes a strong, clear soup.

The Romans made likewise a highly ambitious sausage in which no kind of bread is allowed to enter. They call it "Zampino," which is the foot and leg of young pork, the best of which is obtained from Modena. A leg freshly salted is chosen and carefully skinned, the trotter being preserved; then the meat is finely minced, and, after being seasoned, is replaced in the "zampino," which is tied with string and simmered in an oval pan for two hours.

Wholly innocent of bread crumb are also the renowned "cervelas" of Strasburg. The sausages made in Sardinia from pork or veal, and seasoned with spices and a little rum, have no bread in their composition; nor, indeed, do the Italians any more than the Germans seem to look with eyes of approbation on bread crumbs as an accompaniment to sausage meat.

To put too much bread into any sausage and to sell it at the price that would be charged for an equal quantity of butcher's meat partakes considerably of the nature of fraud, but such fraud might be obviated and the even greater peril of eating tainted meat might be averted if housekeepers would only encourage their cooks to make larger use of the sausage-mincing machine which insures perfect cleanliness while it disperses the seasoning equally, minces to any degree of fineness, and at the same time fills the skins with sausage meat.—London Telegraph.

EATEN BY CANNIBALS.

The Second Explorer In Equatorial Africa to Fall a Victim to Men Eaters.

A few months ago the French explorer, De Poumayrac, ascended the Mobangi tributary of the Congo to its big northern bend, and then paddled up the newly discovered affluent, the Kotto river. He made this journey for the purpose of conferring with Chief Pakuru of the Sakhara tribe. He was well received by this chief, whose relations with all white men have been excellent in the little time they have known him. Upon his return journey southward, however, Mr. De Poumayrac came into collision with the Bubus. This tribe has for a long time been at war with the Sakharas, who have been bent upon subjugating the Bubus, though they have not yet succeeded. It happened, unfortunately, that a number of Sakharas were members of the explorer's party, and it is supposed that this fact was the occasion for the fierce attack which the Bubus made upon the travelers.

The white expedition was suddenly assailed by a large force of natives armed with lances and knives. All the survivors of the fight declare that the Bubus fired no guns. Soon after the fight began Mr. De Poumayrac was wounded in the right side by a lance thrust. The Bubus carried him alive into their village, where they murdered him. Only a few members of his party escaped and made their way to the white post on the Mobangi.

The explorer and all his comrades who were taken prisoners were eaten, and the cannibal orgies of the Bubus extended over a period of several days. This is the second instance of a white traveler being killed and eaten by cannibals in Africa. The first instance occurred about two years ago, not very far from the place where the recent tragedy occurred. The commander of a French station, with his handful of men, were all butchered and eaten.

A LOST ART.

Walking Is Becoming One—The Street Dress Is Responsible.

The present style of street dress is responsible for a whole lot of awkwardness. According to the Washington Star, a woman can't be a model of grace when she is frantically groping for the tail of her gown. And then, when the refractory thing is well in hand, the horrifying thought strikes her that the "sham" is revealing the wearer's poverty. A few more epileptic struggles and hoists and the silk underskirt goes swash, swash, swash through the rivulets of window cleaning suds, tobacco chewing offal and over crossings where the street sprinkler does his whole duty. With a wild desire to save the silk skirt—to rescue which means to relinquish the conquered territory in the upper region of dry goods and begin the battle over again—she goes on her tip toes over the suds and saliva, and, tired with that effort, takes to her heels on the muddy crossings to save the toes of her shoes from soil, and bends forward like one with curvature of the spine. Now, it stands to reason that a woman performing such gymnastics on the street can't do her whole duty as a daughter of the gods. In fact, I think Hebe herself would succumb if she had to envelop her shapely form in modern draperies.

SUBMARINE TELEGRAPHY.

A great step, says our Paris correspondent, has just been made in submarine telegraphy by M. Willot, an inspector of French telegraphs. A case of delay on all such lines, except very short ones, such as those across the channel, is that the message sent by printing apparatus over the land wires, and with strong currents, must be retransmitted through the cable with very weak currents and signaled by delicate and comparatively slow recorders. M. Willot has invented a relay which will work with the weak currents used in cabling. The experiment has been tried successfully of sending a message direct from Paris to Algiers. Wheatstone and Hughes apparatus were used. The currents arriving at Marseilles, were automatically weakened to a proper tension to avoid the danger of the cables bursting, and at the other end of the 800-mile cable the relay came into action, reproducing currents strong enough to work the printing apparatus. The old recorders are no longer to be used on the lines across the Mediterranean. A message now takes at least two hours and a half to go from Paris to Algiers. Henceforth a telegram handed in at Paris at—say, noon—will reach the Algerian capital at 12:30.

The archbishop of Canterbury will read no letters Sunday. For thirty years, it is said, his grace has refused to allow any Sunday delivery to be made at his country residence.

CONNECTICUT'S FIGHT.

A State Where Every Vote Counts,

And Where Surprises May Happen.

Democrats Are in the Majority But They Cannot Elect a Governor Under the Law.

Hartford, Conn., Oct. 29.—Connecticut is so notoriously close that both parties are not without warrant for their respective claims that they can carry the state this year. Although it has been out of the republican column since Garfield carried it by 2,656 over Hancock in 1880, the democratic victories since have been by slight majorities—Cleveland over Blaine in 1884 by 1,276, and Cleveland over Harrison in the last election by only 336. In the off years the democrats have carried the state regularly since 1880, but with pluralities of only a little more than 1,000 in each election, except the last, in total votes ranging from 120,000 to 135,000.

The tariff is naturally the chief issue in a state so extensively engaged in manufacturing as Connecticut. In the campaign of 1884 the free trade bugaboo was paraded in the faces of the workingmen, and the republicans are following similar tactics this fall. The personal merits of the candidates are not an issue; it it simply and purely McKinley high tariff against tariff reform. Yet Connecticut went for Cleveland in 1888 despite all predictions of commercial disaster and there is no reason to assume that the free trade scare will have any more effect this year than it did four years ago. The democratic state convention flatly refused to indorse the tariff plank of the Chicago convention and instead advocated moderate protection and free raw materials. The state bank scare is also being worked energetically.

Reviewing the situation as it stands today, and taking into account that the issues are practically the same as four years ago, the democrats certainly have fair reasons for claiming their ability to keep the state in the democratic column. The democrats have a plurality in the state, and have maintained it steadily for 10 years, as shown by this table of the vote for governor:

	Dem.	Rep.	Pro.	Labor
1882	50,014	54,853	1,034	697
1884	67,924	66,276	2,127	1,379
1886	58,718	56,920	4,699	2,792
1888	75,084	73,659	4,631	263
1890	67,658	63,975	3,613	209

Connecticut has the antiquated and now almost obsolete majority requirement in the election of state officers. When no candidate has a clear majority over all the election evolves upon the legislature. Under this provision the democrats, although leading the republicans in every election, have had no governor since Gov. Waller was elected in 1882. In all other instances the election went to the legislature, which the republicans have steadily controlled in both branches, and the republican candidates have been seated, excepting in 1890. The democrats then carried the senate and claimed clear majorities for all their candidates, varying from 26 for governor, to 500 or more for others. The republican house disputed the returns except as to the democratic comptroller, whose majority of 1,900 could not be broken down. He alone secured his office. The election controversy resulted in the long legislative deadlock from January, 1891, to the present time. Meanwhile, under the constitutional provision, the old state officers, all republicans, have held over, excepting comptroller.

Both parties claimed to have suffered a wrong—the democrats that their candidates, having majorities by the returns, were not seated—the republicans, that their candidates should have been elected by the legislature, the returns being incorrect, and not showing actual democratic majorities. Both parties have this year renominated their 1890 candidates for governor, the democrats putting up Judge L. B. Morris, of New Haven, again, and the republicans Gen. Merwin, of the same city. Both candidates ask vindication at the hands of the people and this issue will be more prominent with many voters than the tariff. If it was an off year the party lines might be broken, but in a presidential campaign there is less probability of it. The chances, if anything, are against either of the state tickets getting a clear majority, and it is not impossible that the election of 1892, like that of 1890, may have to go to the legislature.

The democrats have made as one of their state issues a proposition to amend the constitution so that a plurality vote shall elect, thus placing Connecticut in accord with all except ng two other states of the nation. If this change could be effected there would be no possibility of a recurrence of the bitter election controversy of the last two years.

In view of the chance that neither party can elect its state ticket by a clear majority, both will strive for control of the legislature. The republicans have had a plurality on joint ballot ever since 1876, and a plurality in each house, excepting the last senate. With little rural towns, some with only 100 voters, having as many members in the house as the large cities, it is evident that the republicans have the best of the situation. It is almost impossible to carry the house against them, but the democrats, having secured the senate at the last state election, will try it again this year, for it gives them a great advantage in many respects. The republicans want both branches, especially with a United States senatorship at stake. Gen. Hawley's term expires next year, and he is in the field for re-election. For weeks past he has been busy working in the rural sections to secure members of the legislature pledged to his interest. Gov. Bulkeley also has an eye on the senatorship and his friends are working in the same field.

The congressional fights will be lively. In the First district Congressman Sperry, a democrat and candidate for re-election, will have to work hard to carry a district which is ordinarily republican in presidential years, and in which the tobacco growers fear a repeal of the $2 tax on

THE BEE-HIVE CLUB

Last Meeting in the Month of "Melancholy Days."

But the Brilliant-Hued Forests

And Bright Sunlight Have Made the Autumn Month the Merriest of the Year.

"A DREAM OF AUTUMN."

Mellow hazes, lowly trailing
Over wood and meadow, veiling
Somber skies, with wild fowl sailing,
Sailor-like to foreign lands;
And the north wind overleaping
Summer's brink, and, flood-like, sweeping
Wrecks of roses where the weeping
Willows wring their helpless hands.

Flared, like Titan torches, flinging
Flakes of flame and embers, springing
From the vale the trees stand swinging
In the moaning atmosphere;
While in dead'ning-lands the lowing
Of the cattle, sadder growing,
Fills the sense to overflowing
With the sorrow of the year.

Sorrowfully, yet the sweeter,
Sings the brook in rippled meter
Under boughs that lithely teeter,
Lorn birds answering from the shores,
Through the viny, shady-shiny
Interspaces, show with tiny
Flying motes that flock the winy
Wave-engraven sycamores.

Fields of ragged stubble, wrangled
With rank weeds, and shocks of tangled
Corn, with crests like rent plumes dangled
O'er the harvest's battle-plain;
And the sudden whir and whistle
Of the quail that, like a missile,
Whizzes over thorn and thistle,
And, a missile, drops again.

Muffled voices bid in thickets
Where the redbird stops to stick its
Ruddy beak between the pickets
Of the truant's rustic trap;
And a sound of laughter ringing
Where, within the wild-vine swinging,
Climb Bacchante's schoolmates, flinging
Purple clusters in her lap.

Rich as wine, the sunset flashes
Round the tilted world, and dashes
Up the sloping west, and splashes
Its red foam o'er sky and sea—
Till my dream of autumn, pallog
In the splendor all prevailing,
Like a sallow leaf goes sailing
Down the silence solemnly.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

THE FLIRT.

Aye, call her but a heartless thing,
Because she would not wait
Through many long and lonely years,
For love that came too late!
You saw her cheek grow brighter still
Beneath your ardent gaze,
You saw love's shadow veil her brow
Through all the summer days,
You knew she loved you all the while,
And lingered by her side,
But never told her of your love
To soothe her woman's pride.

And when she listened to a love
Sincere and frank and free,
And found her light in other's eyes,
You called it treachery!
You said the love-light in her eyes
Was but an artful spell,
You called the rose upon her cheek
A lesson learned too well!
Away! And, when you love again,
Your manly love avow;
Nor think that woman's steel-like pride
To man will ever bow.

—Ninette M. Lowater.

YESTERDAY AND TO-DAY.

Oh, where is the girl, that summertime girl,
Who bathed in four ounces of clothes,
Whose dear little frock, fit her just like her sock,
As she dug in the sand with her toes?

Oh, that summertime girl, with her smile and her curl,
Can be found now at home on the street,
With a long trailing gown that she sweeps o'er the town
E'en too modest to show her small feet.

—Dick Maple.

WHY I AM A HOUSE-KEEPER.

The following excellent paper was read by one of the honored members of the Young Women's Christian Association, on the occasion of the last monthly reception, held in the Association parlors.

The writer has, by means of good common sense, a brain, quick to perceive and plan, and the true Christian spirit, solved this domestic problem that has puzzled the great minds of the land.

The chairman of the Bee Hive club feels grateful for the privilege of presenting the paper to the club readers, knowing that it will be read with pleasure and profit by many:

"About five years ago I, like most young people nowadays, had a very strong desire to be independent. After looking about me to see what work I was best fitted for, I decided to try house work. Of course the factories were open to me, but to be at the same kind of work from morning until night and never alone, I thought I should not enjoy; besides, I should be obliged to find room and board among strangers, which I shrank from. In house work all this trouble and expense are saved: there is variety in the work; plenty of chance to be alone; many an opportunity to run out and get a breath of fresh air, and a bit of sunshine, even in the busiest day; not being blest with the strongest kind of a physical body all these things were to be considered. Furthermore, I believed it was possible to find a place where I should be treated kindly and considerately; I sought until I found. These were the chief reasons for my taking the vocation of housekeeper.

"After several years of experience I can say that I like it because there is variety in it; no two days in a week are alike, and there is always a chance to be learning practically; for instance, there are so many cook books one may study that I'm not obliged to go on cooking vegetables the same way, week in and week out, or making the same dessert, or baking the same kind of cake. I find that by having system in planning my work I can find time to go out occasionally, to read, and to look after my sewing.

"I have days for sweeping and dusting, a day for baking, another for looking after the silver and the numberless little things that are little, yet must be looked after each week to insure the order and comfort of the household. Thus planning and working, at the end of the week I have the satisfaction of knowing that my house is in order, the larder well supplied, and I can take my Sunday rest with a clear conscience and a happy heart.

"These are the physical and intellectual advantages of house work.

"There is also a great chance for growth spiritually, the many little annoyances that are continually coming up teaching one self-control and patience.

"For instance, I order a roast for dinner and it comes up an hour too late; I must set my wits to work to get up a new bill of fare; I have planned an especially dainty dessert with cream—the cream comes too thin to whip.

"It rains on washing day and the laundress can only do half her usual work; company comes unexpectedly just at a busy time. All these things are happening, sometimes it seems, they all come at once.

"To meet them rightly one must always try to keep patient and cheery; to remember that the good Father who plans all lives does not ask us to do more than we are able to do, but has promised 'As our day our strength shall be.'"

NEWSPAPER COMMENT ON WOMEN.

Since the days of Eve women have been more or less—no, more and more, criticised and commented upon.

One reason for this is the wide scope the subject gives, and the perfect safety and assurance with which every writer says what he thinks, or says, whether he thinks, or not.

The woman topic has always been considered one that could be taken up by anybody; no thought, no justice, no truth, were required.

And so, non-partisan papers, run by non-partisan people—that colorless, weak-kneed, neutral class of people, who have no views or opinions on anything—take up the woman question, and discuss it pro and con, advise, criticise, censure and ridicule, until the monotony of the thing so wears on a long-suffering public, that the "woman's page" is shunned like the plague and nuisance, it is.

But this sort of thing isn't confined wholly to non-partisan papers.

The young fledgeling, fresh—oh, so very fresh—from college, secures a position on a reputable paper, because his papa is a person of "influence," and is "put on" the "woman's department," because he couldn't for a moment be trusted on anything else.

He immediately proceeds to advise girls as to what course they must pursue to obtain husbands, for, of course, they all want them—must have them, in fact, though they come high.

One of these sprigs, writing in the Labor Tribune, gravely informs young women that—

The reason so many men do not make homes for themselves in these days is because they cannot afford it. The women are too much averse to working, and too extravagant in all their tastes.

This will be something of a revelation to a good many people, who have been laboring under the impression that the comparatively few marriages—at least the few that are not failures—were due to the aversion, that amounts to abhorrence, manifested by the modern young man to anything resembling labor.

But young Freshly maintains, with words of many syllables, that if, in the lottery of marriage, the young woman fails to draw one of these prize package candy men, it is because she has paid too little attention to the sciences of "bakeology, boilology, stitchology, makeology and mendology," accomplishments that are the only recommendation in the eyes of the man too stingy or too poor to hire a cook, laundress or seamstress.

Fortunately, for him, there is a sufficient supply of women who adore this specie of masculinity to meet the demand.

No matter how utterly worthless he is, he may content himself with the assurance that somewhere there is a young lady busily learning all the sciences that he requires, that she may have the ineffable bliss of responding quickly when he shall signify his readiness for her to assume the duties of a household serf.

It will take years of education and enlightenment before this class of women who stand ready to make of themselves beasts of burden, and the men who are more than willing they should, will be eliminated from the race.

But the time will surely come when marriage will become something more to the young woman than the acquirement of a home, because in the rapid strides that women are taking towards freedom, she will be able to make a home for herself, which will be more homelike than any she could ever secure by marrying for one.

This sort of thing will bring about equal partnership in marriage.

A woman will then share equally with her husband, his labor and his income.

Now she has a double share of the work, to make up for no share in the profits.

This isn't always the case, of course. There are many men who are as just to their wives as to their fellow men. But when a man rushes into print with a column or two of complaints about woman, you may be sure he is trying to justify himself in his abuse of some ill-treated, brow-beaten woman, whom he has promised to cherish and protect.

Let the girls learn to bake, boil, and stitch, but let them also learn to earn a livelihood for themselves, that marriage with them may not be a necessity, but entirely a matter of inclination.

Let them, for a change, demand as great a diversity of acquirements from their husbands as is demanded of them. Let them make out a list of questions like these: "Can you sow, reap, plow, cut wood? Are you frugal, careful, helpful?"

It is quite as necessary that every man should be a farmer, as that every woman should be a cook. So, if he cannot answer satisfactorily all of these questions, insinuate that his absence will be desirable, for the man who requires so much in a wife should be able to do and know all of these things.

The sauce has been utilized solely for the delectation of the gander entirely too long, and it is quite time the geese, old and young, should have a share. It is also time that the newspapers ceased printing the senseless bosh about women offered by would-be journalists, who, with all their conceit, would not have the effrontery to offer such time-worn arguments and daring plagairisms upon any other topic.

Everybody in this world has a place to which they have an inalienable right.

There is the effeminate man and the masculine woman. The shrewd business man and the woman who has no more idea of business than a kitten; and then again, there is the man without a particle of business ability or judgment, and the woman who is a good manager; who makes every penny count, and who, if she were not a woman, would be a great financier.

All these people are necessary, probably, to make a world; at least we are told so. And the very persons who tell you this in one breath, will try to prove to you in the next that every woman, no matter what her disposition or talents may be, must brew and bake, because—well, because she is a woman, you know.

An unanswerable and convincing argument, truly, and if you are not convinced, it is because you are a vulgar, strong-minded mannish female.

THE CHRYSANTHEMUM.

In the first cold night of autumn
The Dahlia's pride was lost;
The Hollyhock's splendor vanished
At the coming of the frost,
Even the brave little Pansy
Hides under the leaves that fall,
And not one flower of the summer
Answers the robin's call.

But lo! in the corner yonder
There's a gleam of white and gold—
The gold of summer's sunshine,
The white of winter's cold.
And laden with spicy odors,
The autumn breezes come
From the nooks and corners brightened
By the brave Chrysanthemum.

Hail to you! beautiful flower,
With royal and dauntless mien
Facing the Frosts of winter—
I crown you autumn's queen.
With your gleam of late sweet sunshine
You brighten the closing year,
And keep us thinking of summer
Till the winter we dread is here.

—Eben E. Rexford.

OVER OUR TEACUPS.

The latest authority on table decorations says: There seems to be no happy medium for floral decorations for the table; they must be either a low mound or a tall arrangement which carries the flowers quite above the guests' heads. A pretty, simple, low design, is a large circular mirror on which rests a bow knot of fine flowers, the whole encircled with a band of close green, like overlapping leaves. At a dinner where this was the arrangement the motive was repeated on the dinner cards and in the cluster of flowers at each lady's plate. The ices, too, were served in low cups wreathed with a floral bow knot on the covers."

Luncheons are less formal and often times more enjoyable than the most elaborate dinner. At a recent one a polished mahogany table was used without a cover. A center piece of mull hemstitched and embroidered with wild roses was placed in the center and a handsome doily under each plate. Roses were at each place, and a few, together with some feathery green, were strewn over the table at irregular intervals.

Two long straws tied with ribbon are placed at each plate at luncheon for the cold drinks which are so popular. Pineapple sherbet and lemonade are served in slender glasses.

At a delightful tea the center piece was a miniature tree, about four feet high, whose trunk was garlanded with smilax. White roses and lilies-of-the-valley were massed on the umbrella-shaped top. Extending each way from the base were the same flowers.

A well-made peach basket may be selected from the summer's debris, thoroughly cleansed and painted with English enamel paint in bright red, yellow or black. A piece of pasteboard is cut to fit exactly in the bottom and covered first with a sheet of cotton batting and then with silesia. This appearance gives the inside a finished appearance. Broad satin ribbon in two shades are then to be interlaced between the slats, the interlacing and colors alternating. If the basket is yellow in color, straw-colored and lavender ribbons make a rich decoration; if crimson, use the same color in ribbon, and if black, light shades of pink and blue may be used. A rich bow should garnish each side, with a twist of ribbon stretching from the top of one bow to the base of the other on one side. A fruit basket may have the cover removed and be gilded or painted and freshly lined with India silk or silesia. With a full puffed ruffle about the top, the handles drawn together with a rich satin bow, you may have a useful receptacle to suspend on a brass hook by writing desk or dressing table.

Neatness is a good thing for a girl, and if she does not learn it when she is young, she never will. It takes a great deal more neatness to make a girl look well than it does to make a boy look passable. Not because a boy, to start with, is better looking than a girl, but his clothes are of a different sort, not so many colors in them, and people don't expect a boy to look so pretty as a girl. A girl who is not neatly dressed is called sloven, and no one likes to look at her. Her face may be pretty and her eyes bright, but if there is a spot of dirt on her cheek and her fingers' ends are black with ink and her shoes are not laced or buttoned up, and her apron is dirty and her skirt is torn, she cannot be liked.

A woman has some advantages as a lawyer—just as many as she has as a dentist, a doctor, an insurance agent, an editor or an accountant. Ladies, in fact, ought to rise to high positions in law. The time may come when they will be on the bench and make up half of the supreme court of the United States. Then they may go to congress—into the house or the senate. It is a matter of time and the correction of time's errors. Even as soldiers women have shown capacity. But as a lawyer may well be regarded as invincible, especially before a jury.

A woman who has been looking up the paying employments open to women finds that the work of a family seamstress is unfailing and well paid. If one is moderately capable she commands from $1 to $1.50 a day, with board, during the entire year. The best needlewomen receive from $2 to $2.50 a day. In one instance a good seamstress divides the entire year between several families, receiving $12 weekly and her board.

THE SCRAP BASKET.

Dr. Mary E. Bradford, the American Presbyterian missionary at Tabriz, Persia, who has done such noble medical work among the Persians in the late cholera epidemic, is a native of Lexington, Illinois, and is only about 30 years old. She received her diploma in 1887 from the Woman's Medical college, of Chicago, and was afterwards a surgeon in the New England hospital in Boston. She was sent to Persia in 1888.

Home.—From every point of view it is advisable for a man of family, when he has a permanent place of residence, to determine to provide a home for those dependent upon him. Whether in a town or in the country this is advisable, and the reasons for it are so obvious that it is scarcely necessary to refer to them.

Words.—Words are simply signs employed to convey thoughts or images from one mind to another; and unless they do this truthfully they are useless and often injurious. Yet with what carelessness are they often uttered, and what unfaithful messengers do they become! Were we all truly discriminative, did we weigh the meanings of what we say and observe the nice distinctions of language, how many reputations would be saved, how much more would justice and charity prevail!

As large a demand is made on our faith by nature as can be made by miracles.—Swedenborg.

The word impossible is the mother-tongue of little souls.—Lord Broughham.

Mr. Augustin Daly, the theatrical manager, possesses what is probably the most remarkable Bible in the world. It comprises forty-two folio volumes, and is illustrated by plates on biblical subjects. He has copies of all the Madonnas of every age and every school of art, and in the collection are included mezzotints, full-line engravings, original drawings, and unique prints. He has one original drawing of Raphael's, and several of Albert Durer's. The collection is a history of Scriptural art.

On Mental Education.—It is an extraordinary thing, writes Faraday, that man, with a mind so wonderful that there is nothing to compare with it elsewhere in the known creation, should leave it to run wild in respect of its highest elements and equalities. He has a power of comparison and judgment by which his final resolves and all those acts of his material system which distinguish him from the brutes are guided. Shall he omit to educate and improve them when education can do much? Is it toward the very principles and privileges that distinguish him above other creatures he should feel indifference? Because the education is internal it is not the less needful; nor is it more the duty of a man that he should cause his child to be taught than that he should teach himself.

How would you be if He, which is the top of judgment, should but judge you as you are?—Shakespeare.

Not to make a choice between frugality with parsimony, on the one hand, and liberality with prodigality, on the other, should be our aim, but so to conduct our saving and our spending as to make them both ministers to the same end—the highest happiness, the best welfare, the fullest life of one and all. Just so far as each promotes this object it is worthily fulfilling its mission; when either sacrifices this, it becomes an evil.

Every woman should strive to be a "sunshine in a shady place," a glory in a gloom, a bright ray among bright rays, instead of a shadow across the sunshine, a cloud in a bright sky, a drift of sable plumes before which energy, cheerfulness, and lightsomeness of heart flee as before th coming of an inevitable and dreadful fate.

THE DOMESTIC CORNER.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 29.

Breakfast.
Cantaloupes
Molded Farina Whipped Cream
Hamburg Steaks Brown Sauce
Fried Potatoes
Toast Coffee

Dinner.
Black Bean Soup
Turkish Tongue Stuffed Tomatoes
Rice Croquettes Succotash
Sorrel Salad, French Dressing
Cheese Straws
Snow Pudding
Coffee

Supper.
Thin Slices of Cold Tongue
Sliced Tomatoes
Thin Brown Bread
Preserves Angel's Food
Tea.

Tomato Soup.—Boil one pint ripe tomatoes till done, add a lump of soda the size of a pea, and boil a few minutes longer; then one and a half pints sweet milk, (don't let it boil after adding milk); season to taste with butter, pepper, and salt. —Mrs. N. C. Knowlton.

Clam Soup.—Open fifteen strawberry clams, put in an enameled kettle with one quart boiling water. Boil, removing the scum that rises. Stir one tablespoon cornstarch into a cup of milk, with a little salt, pepper, and butter; pour into the kettle and boil till done. Remove kettle from fire, and carefully stir in an egg beaten with a little milk.

When you make chocolate now of an evening, sprinkle a little cinnamon on top after the chocolate has been poured in the cup. It adds the same piquancy and charm that nutmeg adds to lemonade, lemon juice does to Vichy, sliced lemon does to tea, or, to come nearer home, that salt does to an egg.

Park Street Cake.—The whites and yelks of four eggs, beaten separately, two cupfuls of white sugar, one cupful of milk, three cupfuls of flour, one-half cupful of butter, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of soda. Flavor with vanilla or lemon.

Candied or crystallized fruit or nuts are rather expensive dainties, but can, after a little practice, be prepared at home. Boil one cupful of granulated sugar and one cupful of water together for half an hour. Dip the point of a skewer into the syrup and then into cold water. If the thread formed breaks easily the syrup is ready. The syrup must never be stirred and must boil slowly. When done, set the saucepan in boiling water—take the prepared fruit or nuts on the point of a large needle or skewer, dip them into the syrup and lay on a dish which has been buttered or oiled. When oranges are used divide in sections and wipe off all moisture. Cherries should be stoned.

Burnt-House Tomato Sauce.—One peck green tomatoes, one dozen onions, both sliced and sprinkled with salt; let remain all night, then drain and put in a kettle with the following spices between each layer—one ounce each of whole cloves, allspice, and mustard seed, and one and one-half ounces fine black pepper. Cover the whole with vinegar and boil twenty minutes. This is an excellent pickle.—Mrs. A. P. Daniels.

Hickory Nut Cake.—One cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of butter, one-half cupful of milk, two cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one heaping cupful of raisins, two eggs, and one large cupful of hickory nut meat chopped very fine.

Grape Pickles.—Take nice bunches of grapes, removing any poor ones, and pack in a jar. Take enough vinegar to cover them, add sugar to sweeten, and some ground cloves, cinnamon, and allspice in a bag. Heat well together and pour over the grapes. Do this for three successive days; then keep grapes pressed from the vinegar with a plate or some kind of weight. They will be ready in a few days and are very nice.—Con.

Feather Cake.—One cupful of sugar, one cupful of flour, one egg beaten lightly, one-half cupful of sweet milk, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one teaspoonful of baking powder, a very little salt, one teaspoonful of lemon juice.

Steamed Graham Pudding.—Beat one egg, add one cupful of New Orleans molasses and one cupful of sour milk; dissolve one teaspoonful of soda in the milk, and stir in two and a half cupfuls of sifted graham flour, half a teaspoonful of salt and one cupful of chopped raisins. If not thick enough, add a trifle more flour. Grease a deep basin and pour it in; steam three hours. Eat with sauce.

Saratoga Chips.—Although these can be found for sale in many grocery stores they are not fresh and crisp like those at home.

Select large perfect potatoes, peel, slice and throw into cold water for an hour, take out and wipe dry, slide on to a large cloth, sprinkle with salt. Have ready a kettle of very hot suet. Set a colander on a plate, throw over it a piece of cheese-cloth, put in a few potatoes, stir with a long-handled fork so they will not stick together, take out a slice and try it. When done it should be a light brown, if the fat was hot enough at first. Skim into a colander, then remove to a hot dish in the oven. Set the fat back while you put in more potatoes and proceed as before until all are cooked. A wire basket is very nice for frying them.

MORE WISDOM WANTED.

The Increasing Load Which Women Take Upon Themselves.

"If you are the victim of your doing," sagely says Emerson, "who cares what you do?" This puts in succinct phrase a deep truth, too little realized by our womankind, says a writer in the Woman's Journal anent the increasing load which the frail, active American woman each year takes on herself. Back from the mountain and shore in the gay autumn weather come the recuperated city folk—men, women, and children. The lonesome streets are filling with their bright, sunbrowned faces, and talk of summer doings is heard on every side. Familiar postal cards from faithful secretaries pop up in the daily mail, calling to committee meetings, and the great wheel of working life starts revolving once more.

The workers are active and full of energy now. They have breathed into their being the pine's fragrant balm, the salt strength of the sea. How good it is to feel buoyant and brave and sane! How good it would be if this bounding spirit, this serene peace might somehow be garnered to last until summer comes again! The duties will come crowding thick and fast. The outlook is hopeful, for good health grows fashionable. Yet, realizing the tremendous pressure of the age, its multitudinous, tempting opportunities, one longs to set up, among the ever-budding societies, an anti-nervous prostration league.

"Life is so interesting," said a delicate young mother last winter. "I have such delight in the Browning club, and our mothers' meetings are so valuable. I couldn't resist going to Boston to hear Stanton Coit, and Percival Chubb's lectures on Ruskin. Now I have taken an Irish family to visit for the Associated Charities. There are five Connelly children to plan for and four of my own. I lie awake and think about the whole nine."

When will women attain
The toil unsevered from tranquility?

When will they learn that sleeplessness and the terrible goading desire for accomplishment are sure precursors of nervous trouble, and that to persist in spite of them is simply drawing checks on a bank where there is no deposit? Nervous prostration is not in itself meritorious, although one might think so from the chastened pride with which many people state that they have been "on the verge" of it. We wish it might come to be considered reprehensible—a sign of bad taste and weak judgment. It is hard, yea, almost impossible, to resist the stimulating calls, but is it quite impossible to learn such wisdom that the essentials shall be done, the happiness by the way secured, and the helpful life go on to a serene and calm old age?

We remember once saying to Miss Abby May: "Are you busy, and can you stop a moment?" Looking up with her own wise, grave smile, she said: "I am always busy, and I can always stop." That was, broadly speaking, the right appreciation of relative values. Let us women pray:

Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace.

AUTUMN TEA GOWN.

Tea gown of cream cashmere, trimmed with cream galon embroidered in different colors (this braid is called Russian galon); front of white lace.—Fashions of To-Day.

A PARTING.

As still as if magic of will had reft her,
In falling dew from the darkening skies
She lingered and stayed where at last he left her,
And stared at the darkness with shining eyes;
A smile on the lips that his own had pressed,
A shiver of joy on the hair caressed,
The world ecstatic around, above her
With touch and tone of the vanished lover.

And when she arose with the spell about her,
The night was music and day was far,
And death was the dream of a loveless doubter,
And life was the sky for one burning star;
And divine was the right of the power that claimed
The heart that trembled, and leaped, and flamed
As blessed thrall of a pitiless passion—
A thing to break, or a soul to fashion!

And he? He left in a glad commotion,
And bought a paper and caught the train,
And roused from the budget of Mr. Goschen
To casually meditate now and again
Should he dine at the club or some other where,
If she thought of him when he wasn't there,
And the nice little ways she had—God bless her!—
And whether it cost a lot to dress her?

—Maud Egerton King.

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NOTE.—This letter has a date.

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February 5, 1892.

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Cakes, muffins, biscuits, &c., in which Cleveland's Baking Powder is used, keep better. . .

A like quantity of Cleveland's Baking Powder goes further and does better work than any other of which I have knowledge. It is therefore cheaper.

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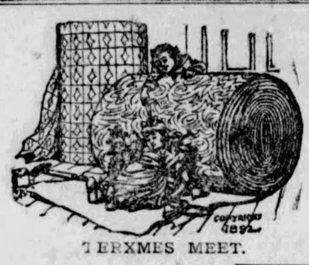

TERMS MEET.

AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR

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OCTOBER FASHIONS.

Fads and Fancies Arranged for Hasty Perusal.

Pronunciation and Meaning of French Words.

Often Used--Women of Fashion Compared to a Ship--The Small Belongings of Dress Commented Upon.

R. Wilkinson is responsible for the following paragraph on "Women of Fashion." A woman must not have one quality of a ship; and that is, too much rigging. Oh! What a wonder is it to see a ship under full sail, with her tacklings, and her masts, and her top and top-gallants, with her upper decks and her nether decks, and so bedecked with her streamers, flags and ensigns, and I know not what yea, what a world of wonders is it to see a woman, created in God's image, so miscreate oftentimes and deformed with her French, her Spanish, and her foolish fashions, that he that made her, when he looks upon her shall hardly know her with her plumes, her fans and a silken vizard; with a ruff like a sail; yea, a ruff like a rainbow; with a feather in her cap like a flag in her top to tell (I think) which way the wind blows.

The party and wedding season is upon us and ye ladies of fashion are deeply interested in that which helps to make a pleasing appearance in the latest style. Chief among the latest importations is the exquisite Russian velours, of which we have heard so much and seen so little. And it is exquisite, with its look of velvet and shimmering silk, changing in every light, with every move. Now a stripe of black velvet with narrow line of pink to break it into color, and the loveliest pink bengaline for combination with it, then a blue and black honey comb; then an old rose, olive and black, made up with a somewhat brighter green.

Velvet sleeves will again find favor, but they will be of Scotch plaid made to match the plain color of the dress which they accompany.

There is a tendency to short waistedness in some dresses, but belts made of five rows of narrow satin ribbon mounted on whalebone about twelve inches high, the latter decorated with five little satin bows or rosettes, are the latest craze for blouses.

Other sashes or waist-bands are broad pieces of moire or satin cut on the cross, gathered up in the center by a deep directoire buckle of jet or fancy ornamentation, and carried round to the back where they fasten narrowly with a second and smaler buckle.

Skirts are no longer made with a slanting seam in the middle of the back, the front one is cut straight back entirely on the cross.

Some of the new sleeves are formed of two or three puffings and finished with a deep frilling.

The little Empire dresses are quaint and pretty for children, with their short waists, full sleeves and folded kerchief effect. Now that my lady wears her gown without its train, the children are wearing their dresses a bit shorter, too. An elaborate coat for a child of six is made of seal-brown ottoman silk, cut with a Russian front and a watteau pleat forming the back. The coat hooks invisibly at the side and is edged down the side and around the bottom with a band of white lambs' wool. The collar is of the wool made high in the back and forming a deep-pointed yoke in the front. The coats not to be worn on dressed-up occasions are comfortable as well as pretty. They consist principally of a deep cape lined with silk and for a trimming a goodly number of pearl buttons are used. Camel's hair, soft and woolly, is a favorite material for these coats. For small boys who have not yet reached the dignity of trousers there are an assortment of kilt skirts to choose from. They are worn with a blouse waist of white lawn, with collar and cuffs of embroidery, and a little jacket of velvet blending in tint with the kilt skirt.

A recent fad is to place fur and lace trimming upon the same hat.

Veils are somewhat longer and in many colors, which does not add to the beauty of the wearer.

Quite a rage for white prevails—white felt hats, quills, wings, ostrich tips, cloth-covered hats, gloves, etc.

Toilettes for November contains the following dictionary of French words which are often used and seldom understood:

En princesse, ong prung-sess, a dress in which the bodice and skirt are cut in one is cut en princesse.

En sautoir, ong so-twar, crosswise.

En suite, ong sweet, corresponding; of like fashion.

Entoutee, eng-too-ray, enclosed.

Entournure, eng-toor-nuor, cuff.

En tout cas, ong too car, a large sunshade of dark silk that can be used as an umbrella in a shower.

Entre-deux, ong-tre der, insertion. Literally between two.

Epaulette, ep-all-et, a shoulder trimming above the arm-hole.

Epine, a-peen, spine; spine shaped.

Epingle, ay-paingle, pin.

Etoffe, ay-toff, stuff; fabric; material.

Etroite, a-trait, tight; narrow; straight.

Eveque, a-vake, bishop; showing below like a bishop's dress.

Eventail, a-vong-ty, fan.

Facon, fass-ong, make; shape; fashion.

Faille, fie, silk of a thick make.

Faire-suite, fair-sweet, in succession.

Fane, far-nay, faded.

Fantaisie, fon-tay-zee, fancy. All materials not plain.

Faufile, fo-fee-lay, tacked; basted.

Feute, fawut, slit in front of shirt or chemise.

Fermature, fair-ma-toer, fastening.

Feutre, furrt, felt.

Fichu, fee-shoe, neckerchief; a small scarf of lace or muslin worn round the shoulders with falling ends.

Figaro, fig-ar-o, a kind of short jacket.

Filet, fe-lay, a thread, band for the hair.

Fin, fang, the end; sharp; fine; nice.

Fin der siecle, fing-doo-seaykle, end of the century.

Flot, flox, wave; in waves.

Fond, fong, foundation; crown of a hat.

Fourreau, foor-ro, sheath; sheath skirt.

Fourrure; foor-rore, fur.

Fraise, fraze, strawberry color.

Fureur, fu-rer, in vogue; the rage.

It is very hard to distinguish many of the night robes from the tea gowns. They come in soft sheer material brightened with a bit of color and trimmed with falls of lace. The sleeves are so fashioned that they would do credit to many a reception gown. They are made of nainsook or accordion-plaited silk, with long, flowing sleeves. Pale yellow is at present the fashionable shade.

A novel feature in evening dresses is the daring combination of colors.

White silk dinner dresses of the rough corded, silk introduced this season, are very simply made, with a low, round waist that has large puffed sleeves of ambre-green velvet, or of violet velvet, or else of the brilliant purplish red shade. The sleeve puffs have for their only decoration a brooch or button holding a miniature painting on porcelain framed in brilliants. This sounds rather elaborate, but it is the fashion nevertheless.

The fuller and shorter skirts promised for street wear appear in the latest importations from Paris.

Many of the new jet trimmings have velvet ribbons introduced in loops, bows, or rosettes, while others have crocheted bands, like lace, between closely beaded stripes.

Young ladies will wear round capes of cloth on which are posed shorter capes and box-pleated ruches of miroir velvet bound with fur. Belted and girdled coats more closely fitting than Russian blouses will also be stylish wraps for the winter as well as the demi-season. For older women are long garments of rich black silks with Watteau back and large sleeves, richly trimmed with lace and fur. These come in three-quarter lengths to be worn with long skirts like those of last winter, and in full lengths that cover entirely the new short skirts that clear the ground.

White felt hats trimmed with brown fur, velvet and guipere lace will be worn by young girls this season.

Black velvet dresses will be in high favor for reception wear this season and what is more elegant?

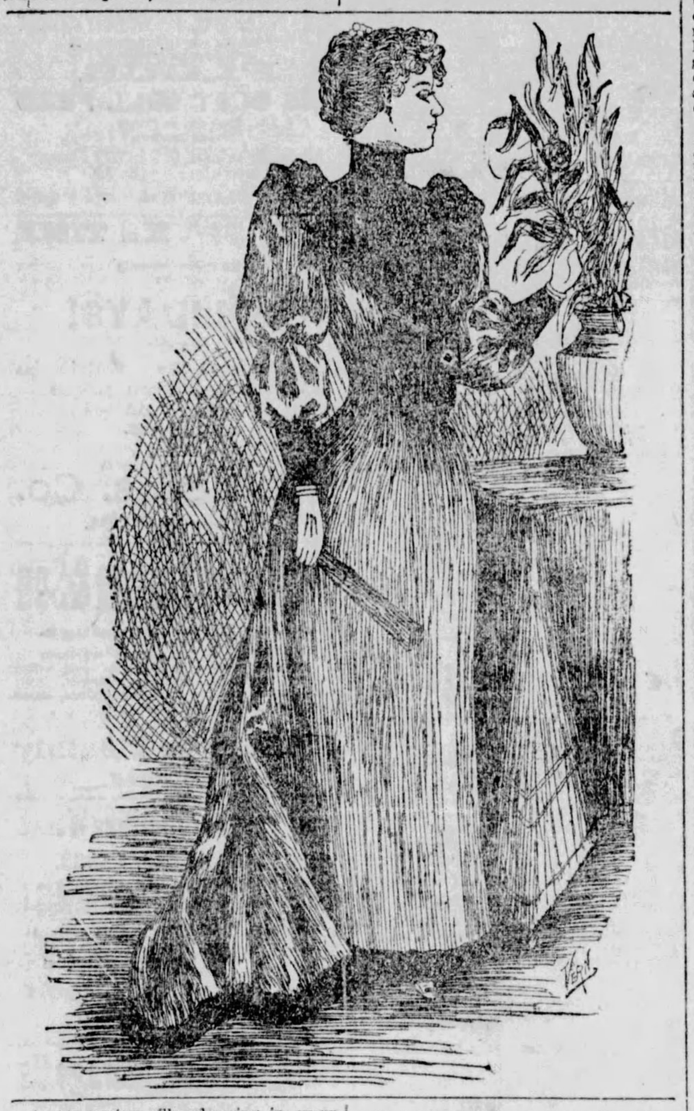
Ruches, puffs, rolls, and little ruffles continue to trim the bottom of skirts, and wider trimmings have failed, except in cases where they were resorted to as a means of using a handsome lace to some depth. A lace flounce eight, ten, or twelve inches in depth is used across the front and sides of the bottom of a skirt for a dressy toilette, but it must be really fine lace to justify its appearance. A way of employing deep lace more in character with present styles is to trim with it the triangular opening which is frequently slashed at the side of a sheath skirt. For example, a dress of silver gray crepon opens from the waist down on the left side on a slender A-shaped space of old-rose surah, supposed to be an under-skirt; across the silk are set three ruffles of cream guipure nine inches deep, one at the waist, another at the foot, and a third midway between, separated from one another by about eight inches of space, and each headed by a narrow ruche of old-rose-satin ribbon. The edges of the skirt are faced with old-rose, showing in a narrow piping. The top of the skirt is girdled with old-rose satin, fastening under a chou at the apex of the triangle; starting from the chou are two old-rose ribbons, No. 12, which are carried along the sides of the opening, expanding into a chou at the heading of each flounce, and terminating in a loop and end at the bottom of the skirt. The corsage opens on an old-rose plastron, which is partly covered by a collarette of cream lace; ribbons and choux ornament it and the sleeves. The slender triangular opening or panel at the side of the skirt is on many of the skirts now in preparation; it is generally covered with some handsomer material than the skirt itself, or with embroidery or open lace over a color. It lends richness and variety to a skirt, and while preserving the slender sheath effect, breaks the uniformity which may not be sufficiently relieved by the narrow trimming at the foot.

A pretty evening dress can be made of black figured lace over a silk slip of any chosen color. Trimmed with a flounce of lace headed by vandykes of black velvet ribbons, makes it effective. The bodice should be V-shaped, the sleeves full.

Heliotrope poplin with black lace would make a charming reception dress.

Fur military coats will be worn this winter.

Brown and green is still a fashionable combination.



HAD TREATED THEM.

A collection of cholera germs was exhibited with microscopes at a meeting of male and female doctors in the Academy of Medicine one night. They had been prepared by Dr. E. K. Dunham and colored with aniline dyes in order that they might be observed to the best advantage. Some of the women pretended to be a little nervous about going near them, and one roguish looking young woman remarked: "You are sure that those are not live germs, doctor? I do not want to catch the cholera." "The germs are dead," said the doctor, gravely. "I dyed them myself."—New York Times.

IN DAYS GONE BY.

Campaign and Tragic Death of Col. William Crawford.

(By Dr. H. Scott, of Lancaster, O.)

A brief resume of the career and death of Col. William Crawford, without minute details, may suffice at this late day. The occurrences here detailed took place in the summer of 1783, immediately after the close of the revolutionary war with Great Britain.

William Crawford was a Pennsylvanian—he was an officer under Washington during the revolution, and it was said that Washington esteemed him as a brave and trusty man. Soon after the massacre of the Moravian Indians on the Tuscarawas, it was resolved to organize a force to march to the Sandusky and exterminate, or drive out of the country, the Wyandots, Delawares and other tribes inhabiting that section. The command consisted almost entirely of Pennsylvanians. The rendezvous took place at Mingo town, on the west bank of the Ohio, above Wheeling. Mingo town had been the home of the Mingo tribe, of whom Logan was a chief. There were two candidates for commander-in-chief, Crawford and Williamson. Crawford was chosen.

The command, with little delay, took up its march for the Sandusky plains, camping one night at the deserted and desolated Moravian towns of the Tuscarawas, where they found abundant corn still remaining in the fields to subsist their horses. The entire force was a few men short of five hundred.

Arriving on the Sandusky, they found the Indian towns utterly deserted, and everything of value carried away, which showed that the wily savages were aware of the hostile approach. It was subsequently learned that Indian scouts had been watching the movement from the time they began to gather at Mingo. A council was held, at which it was agreed to make one day's further march toward the west, when, if no Indians were discovered, they would retrace their steps back to the Ohio. They moved off in solid column. They had marched but a few miles when they were fired upon by a concealed enemy, from the tall grass and groves. The battle continued hotly until darkness set in, when the firing ceased on both sides, and the soldiers rested on their arms. A number were killed on both sides. During the progress of the fight British officers and soldiers were seen flitting in the distance, and squads of Indians appeared in the open plains beyond gunshot.

During the night Simon Girtz—the renegade—found his way into the camp, and sought out Col. Crawford—with whom he had been formerly acquainted—and told him that, during the night, it was the purpose of the Indians to so environ him that there would be no way of escape, except through a marshy ground on the east, and that the signal, when the carrol was completed, would be a firing of guns all round the circle, except the open space of the swamp. No time was lost in preparing for the retreat, and before day break the cavalcade was several miles away, leaving their dead behind.

In the retreat, strangely, the men became scattered, and in detachments wandered from the main line. In the meanwhile the Indians were flanking them on both sides, where they picked up the stragglers, some of whom they put to death at once, but carried others off as prisoners. Crawford had a son and son-in-law in the command—some writers said, son and nephew. He rode up and down the ranks calling their names, but failing to get any response, he deflected to hunt for them among the stragglers. In this he failed also, and finally became lost, and unable to find his way back to the main body, and was, together with Dr. Knight and two others, taken prisoner and marched back to Sandusky. The two, whose names we have not, made good their escape, while Crawford and Knight were bound and securely guarded. Only a remnant of the original five hundred men succeeded in getting back alive.

Williamson was the man the Indians wanted, because it was he that commanded the murderous force of one hundred men who came down from Fort Pittsburg—to the Moravian towns, and mercilessly slaughtered every man, woman and child of the unoffending Moravian Indians, first professing friendship. There never has been a more fiendish and treacherous deed done on earth. But failing to capture Williamson, they determined to wreak full vengeance on Crawford. Accordingly a speedy council was held, at which Crawford and Dr. Knight were condemned to the stake, the former to be burned on the plains, and the latter to be sent to a Shawnee town further west, where he was to share the same fate. Crawford was burned some five or six miles north of the present Upper Sandusky, where a white monument now marks the spot. The torture lasted two hours and a half, and was conducted by the most hellish means that the demoniac savages could devise; and when life was extinct, his body was put upon the burning pyre, and fragments of half burned bones were seen on the following day.

Girtz was present, and offered two hundred and fifty dollars for the redemption of the condemned—he also sent messengers to the British station, requesting the officers to come and ransom Crawford. They came and tendered large sums in gold, but were told that if King George himself was there, with all his wealth, he could not save the life of the prisoner. Girtz was importunate to the extent of irritating Chief Pipe, who told him, that if he persisted, he would plant another stake and burn him with the prisoner; and thus Girtz, to save his own life, was compelled to pretend to rejoice in the torture. Girtz was heard to say, that he would have saved his old friend if he could. There were two or three other sets of the arch renegade, which were well substantiated, that went to show, that after all he had a human soul. Girtz subsequently retired into Canada under British protection, where he died at a great age—probably about 1816—and was buried near Windsor, and a British monument that is to be seen to this day erected over his grave.

Dr. Knight, after being compelled to witness the torture of his friend, Col. Crawford, was given in charge of a single Indian, to be conducted to the Shawnee town where he was to be burned. The first night on their way nothing special took place. In the morning the doctor induced the savage to unbind his hands, which he said were paining him on account of the tightness of the cords, and he would assist in making the fire and cooking the breakfast. The guard complied, and while he was down on his hands and knees blowing the fire, the doctor seized a dogwood club and dealt him such a blow on the head as to greatly stun, but not to kill him, and he was soon on his feet, when he fled for his life into the wood, uttering frightful yells. The doctor had seized the savage's gun from the tree where it was leaning, and would have shot the fellow as he fled, but in his haste to cock the gun he broke the dog, thus rendering the rifle useless. The Indian was said to be tall and very stout; but the gun in the hands of his prisoner put him to flight, and he was seen no more. How he settled the matter of his charge with his tribe was never known.

Dr. Knight was thus alone in the wilderness, two hundred miles from Fort Pitt, and liable to encounter Indians at every step. His guide was the stars by night and the sun by day. He kept his course, subsisting on such roots and berries as he was able to find, and secreting himself during his brief hours of sleep. At the end of twenty-one days he arrived at the fort, half famished, and his clothes nearly torn from his body.

Dr. Knight was said to have been a small man and of fine learning. He remained at the fort until he was fully restored and subsequently returned to Kentucky, the place to which his friends had emigrated, and where, in the following years, he wrote and published a book giving full details of the Crawford expedition, and other Indian exploits and adventures.

The fate of the son and son-in-law of Col. Crawford, whom he failed to find on the retreat, was learned from an escaped prisoner, whose name does not appear to me. They were picked up by the Indians while straggling on the retreat, and carried to one of the Miami towns, where they were tomahawked and scalped, as certified to by the prisoner who got away. He said he saw their dead bodies and fully recognized them. What fate awaited himself of course, he never knew. He was claimed by a family that he said were kind to him. He got away while they all slept soundly and hastened forward. He soon came upon a horse grazing. He improvised a halter from the cords with which he had been bound, with which he managed to guide the animal, and kept him going at full speed as long as his strength held out, when he abandoned the brute and set forward on foot. He had two hundred miles of wilderness before him, with constant danger of encountering savages. He was a good woodsman, and kept his bearings well. In his flight he swam both the Scioto and Muskingum rivers. Arriving on the west bank of the Ohio, opposite Fort Jefferson—Wheeling—men on the island were afraid of him, and it was some time before he could convince them of his true condition, when they came and rowed him over, almost as much dead as alive.

A METHODICAL MAN.

Love worketh wonders, as hath been said by various wise men before the present writer manipulated the sentence on his typewriting machine.

It is remarkable that the T. P. (meaning the tender passion) should have turned the methodical man's methodicalness in his undoing, as nearly happened in the case of Mr. George Peters. Love should have nothing to do with a man during business hours. There ought to be placard to this effect hanging up in all well regulated business houses:

. . . . . .

. Clerks in love are requested by the .management not to think of the adored. .object between the hours of 9 a. m. and. .6 p. m. By Order. .

. . . . . .

New George Peters was a very methodical person for so young a man. When a letter got into Peters' hand it went through a certain routine, and the answer departed from him to the copying book, and from the copying book to the envelope, and the envelope, letter and all, with inclosures marked, went into the letter box with a regularity that nothing but the office clock could emulate, and even that, the clerks said, was not as regular as Peters, for they claimed it was always fast in the morning and mighty slow in pointing to 6 o'clock.

It is little wonder, then, that Peters stood, so high in the confidence of old man Bentham. Bentham was Bentham Bros. & Co. There were no brothers and no company—that was merely the firm name—it was all Bentham. Perhaps there once were brothers and perhaps there was once a company, but that is all ancient history anyhow, and has nothing to do with this strictly modren story. And it did not interfere with the fact that old Bentham's name was a lovely thing to have at the bottom of a large check.

The clerks never speculated on the probable effect of love on Peters because it never occurred to them that such a thing as Peters falling in love was within the bounds of possibility. Love, they argued, was not an article that can be docketed and ticketed and referred back for further information and entered in the daybook and posted on the debit or credit side of a ledger, so what on earth could Peters do with it if he had it? Manifestly nothing. If they had known as much about human nature as you or I, they would have surmised that when Peters did fall it was time to stand from under.

And who should Peters fall in love with but the very woman of all others whom he ought never have given a thought to—in other words, pretty little Miss Sadie Bentham, if you please. It made Peters himself cold when he thought of it, for he knew he had just as much chance of getting the moon or the laureatship as the consent of old man Bentham. The clerks always said that it was Miss Sadie who fell in love with Peters, principally, I suppose, because she should have known better, and I think myself there is something to be said for that view of the matter.

Anyhow, she came to her father's place of business very often and apparently very unnecessarily, but the old man was always pleased to see her, no matter how busy he happened to be. At first she rarely looked at Peters, but when she did flash one of those quick glances of hers at him poor Peters thought he had the fever and ague. He understood the symptoms later on.

I don't know how things came to a climax; neither do the clerks, for that matter, although they pretend to. Besides, they are divided in their opinions, so I think their collective surmises amount to but very little. Johnson claims that it was done over the telephone, while Farnam says she came to the office one day when her father was not there and proposed to Peters on the spot. One thing the clerks are unanimous about, and that is that Peters, left to himself, would never have had the courage. Still, too much attention must not be paid to what the clerks say. What can they know about it? They are in another room.

Peters knew that he had no right to think about that girl during business hours. He was paid to think about the old man and his affairs, which were not nearly so interesting. But Peters was conscientious, and he tried to do his duty. Nevertheless the chances are that unconsciously little Miss Sadie occupied some small portion of his mind that should have been given up to the concerns of Bentham Bros. & Co., and her presence where she had not the slightest business to be threw the rest of his mental machinery out of gear.

It is very generally admitted now that the sprightly Miss Sadie managed the whole affair. No one who knew Peters would ever have given him the credit of proposing an elopment—"accuse him of it," as Johnson put it. She claimed that while she could manage her father all right enough up to a certain point, yet in this particular matter she preferred to negotiate with him after marriage rather than before. She had a great deal of the old man's shrewdness—had Sadie. He used to say he would not like to have her as an opponent on a wheat deal.

Then the clerks say—but hang the clerks! What do they know about it? As Farnam truly remarked, casting a gloom over the rest as he spoke, "You may say what you like about Peters, but you can't get over the unwholesome fact that none of us has got her."

The gallingness of this undoubted truth was that each of the clerks thought himself a better looking man than Peters.

Well, to come to the awful point where Peter's methodicalness nearly upset the apple cart. The elopement was all settled, Peters quaking most of the time, and he was to write her a letter giving an account of how arrangements were progressing. It will hardly be credited—and yet it is possible enough when you think what a machine a methodical man gets to be—that Peters wrote his epistle to his girl on his desk and put it in the pile of letters that were to be copied into the out man's letter book! The office boy picked up the heap at exactly the usual hour, took them to the copying press, wet the thin leaves and squeezed them in the love letter next to the one beginning:

"Dear Sir—Yours of the 23d received and the contents noted."

Peters got the corner curled letters, still damp, and put them all in their right envelopes and Sadie got hers in due time, but did not know enough about business correspondence to know that her first love letter was written in copying ink and had been through the press.

Next day when old man Bentham was looking over the leaves of the previous day's letters he suddenly began to chuckle to himself. Old Bentham had a very comfortable, good-natured, well-to-do chuckle that was a pleasure to hear. Even Peters almost smiled as he heard it.

"Peters!"

"Yes, sir."

"Have you all the letters, Peters, that these letters are the answers to?"

"Certainly, sir."

"There is one I want to see, Peters."

"What is the name, please?"

"Petty. I did not know that we dealt in this line of goods, Peters."

"H. W. Petty, sir?"

"I didn't know the initials. Here's the letter."

Peters was stricken. He was appalled—dumb—blind. The words "Darling Petty" danced before his eyes. He felt his hair beginning to raise. The book did not fall from his hand simply because he held it mechanically—mechanically. Old Bentham roared, then closed the door so that the clerks would not hear his mirth.

"That's one on you, Peters. It's too good to keep. I must tell that down at the club."

"I wouldn't if I were you, sir," said Peters, slowly recovering his senses as he saw the old man had no suspicion how the land lay.

"No, I suppose it wouldn't be quite the square thing. But of all men in the world, Peters—you! Why do you elope? Why not marry her respectably at the church or at home? You'll regret going off like that all your life."

"Miss ——she—that is—prefers it that way."

"Oh, romantic, is she? I wouldn't do it, Peters."

"There are other reasons."

"Father or mother against, as usual, I suppose. Well, you refer them to me, Peters. I'll speak a word for you. 'But what am I to do while you are away?'

"I thought perhaps—perhaps—Johnson would take my place."

"All right, I can put up with Johnson for a week, maybe, but think of me and get back as soon as she'll let you."

If old Mr. Bentham did not mention it at the club he did at home.

"You remember Peters, Sadie. No, no! that was Johnson. Peters is in my room, you know. No, the redheaded man is Farnam. He's in the other room. Peters has the desk in the corner. Staidest fellow on the street. Ever so much older than I am—in manner of course. The last man in the city you would suspect of being in love. Well, he wrote"—and so Mr. Bentham told the story.

Sadie kissed him somewhat hysterically when he promised to say a good word for Peters, and said he was very kindhearted.

"Besides, papa, you ought to have a partner in the business. There is no company, you know."

"Bless you my child, what has Peters' wedding to do with the company? He is taking a partner, not me. I can't take Peters into partnership merely because he chooses to get married."

"Oh, I thought that was customary," said Sadie.

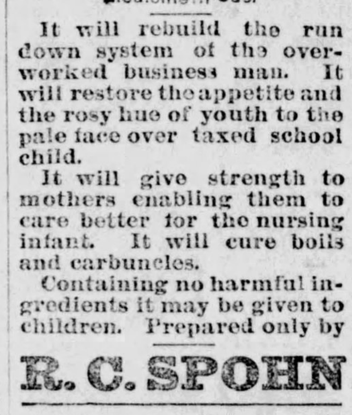
There was no elopement after all. The clerks say that it was the conscientious Peters that persuaded Sadie out of it. But as the old man found he had to give way it came to the same thing.

"Sadie," the old man said, "I think I'll change the name of the firm. I'll retire and it will be after this, 'Bentham, Husband & Co.'"—Luke Sharp in Buffalo News.

DO CATTLE REASON?

The Revenge of a Steer, but Did He Get Any Hay?

A cow and steer—the latter 2 to 3 years old—were the only occupants of the barnyard when the occurrence took place. A baiting of hay was put out to them, the cow taking possession. The steer wished to share it; but the cow, like some higher animals, was selfish and was bent on taking the whole of it, and as often as he would maneuver around from side to side she would drive him off at the point of her horn, says a writer in the Popular Science Monthly. The steer was so persistent that at last the old cow's patience gave way, and, making a determined and vicious charge on him, punished him severely. The steer felt badly hurt, not only in body, but evidently in mind as well, and immediately started out of the yard and off down the lane toward the pasture where were the rest of the stock, bellowing vengeance at every step in a language which was unmistakable to the bystander and which the mother well understood, as she ceased eating and listened intently to the threatenings of what was to come. When these died away in the distance she resumed her ration, but with evident apprehension. In due time the steer was seen returning, bringing with him a companion larger and stronger than himself. As they approached the rumbling of rage and revenge could be again heard, which grew louder as they came nearer. The cow took in the situation at once and was now terror-stricken. As her assailants rushed into the yard, she dodged them and rushed out at life-and-death speed, and away toward the rest of the stock in the field, with her pursuers close in her track.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO
SAN FRANCISCO
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

BARKER'S

Blood Tonic—The Best Spring Medicine in Use.

It will rebuild the run down system of the overworked business man. It will restore the appetite and the rosy hue of youth to the pale face over taxed school child.

It will give strength to mothers enabling them to care better for the nursing infant. It will cure boils and carbuncles.

Containing no harmful ingredients it may be given to children. Prepared only by

R. C. SPOHN

Advice to the Aged.

Ago brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and bladder and torpid liver.

Tutt's Pills

have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, giving natural discharges without straining or griping, and

IMPARTING VIGOR

to the kidneys, bladder and liver. They are adapted to old or young.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED

—FOR—

—AT—

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The Optician.

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Inventors assisted, machinery and tools designed, estimates furnished.

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A MALARIA CURE

Discovered at Last—Great Excitement—Thousands Eagerly Trying to Get It.

Not since the discovery of vaccine virus by Jenner has there been so great an advance in medical science as the discovery of Pe-ru-na. One of its most beneficial uses is as a remedy for malaria. Its operation to cure this stubborn malady is unlike any other medicine known. It seems to be especially reliable in its action in those cases of malaria where quinine has failed to give permanent relief. The fact that the cures of malaria made by Pe-ru-na are, without exception, permanent cures, leaves this a remedy without an equal. Inquire of your druggist for further particulars, and write the Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing company of Columbus, Ohio, for a free copy of a treatise on malaria, its prevention and cure.

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DON'T YOU SEE THE ADVANTAGE IT GIVES YOU?

PARLOR, BEDROOM, DINING-ROOM AND KITCHEN FURNITURE

Goldberg & Jacobson,

—434—

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BUY A GENDRON

AND SAVE MONEY.

A Wheel that will stand Military Use must be a good one.

TROUSERS!

are the same in style of cut as the past season, only we have a new scheme that will tickle the fancy of all pants wearers.

We are now making pants that will not bag at the knee. We will give $100.00 to any other tailor who will make a pair of pants that will not bag at the knee.

From to-day on we will give a written guarantee that our pants will not rip or buttons come off. We have over 300 handsome styles to select from. Fit and workmanship guaranteed. To order at $3, $4, $5, $6 and $7.

ATLANTIC PANTS CO.,

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A good thing to remember While rumors of epidemics are prevalent, is that a pure supply of ice from Devil's Lake, Mich., free from city sewage contaminated with germ and bacillus, is the only kind we are furnishing to our customers.

The Michigan Lake Ice Co

OFFICE, 327 SUPERIOR ST.

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Horse Furnishing Goods!

FINE HARNESS A SPECIALTY. DOG COLLARS, DRIVING GLOVES, ETC.

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Teacher of Dancing.

318 AND 320 SUMMIT STREET.

Evening classes, 8 to 10; $6 per term of 12 lessons. Children's classes, Saturday afternoons from 2:30 to 4:30; $3 per term of 12 lessons. Private lessons by appointment. Office hours 9 to 12 and 2 to 5 daily.

TRAVELERS' REGISTER

Corrected by Tobin Gates, Boody House Ticket Office.

All trains run on Central Standard time, which is 28 minutes slower than City time. Trains marked * (star) daily.

Depot: The Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Summit, Chestnut & Mulberry Sts.

TICKET OFFICES at Station and on Madison Street, under Boody House.

THROUGH TRAINS RUN AS FOLLOWS BY CENTRAL TIME

* Daily. † Daily, except Sunday.

FROM TOLEDO TO

	Arrive.	Depart.
Phila. & New York..	†9:45 a m	†7:20 a m
Balto. & Washt'n....	†9:45 a m	†7:20 a m
Mansfield & Pittsburg	†9:45 a m	†7:20 a m
Phila. & New York..	†5:10 p m	†2:25 p m
Balto & Washt'n....	†5:10 p m	†2:25 p m
Mansfield & Pittsburg	†5:10 p m	†2:25 p m
Phila. & New York..	*11:25 p m	*9:00 p m
Balto. & Washt'n....	*11:25 p m	*9:00 p m
Mansfield & Pittsburg	*11:25 p m	*9:00 p m

THE LAKE SHORE ROUTE

UNION DEPOT.

Norwalk Division—East.

	Arrive.	Depart.
Bos. & Chi. Accom....	9:45 a m	5:05 p m
Bos. & Chi. special....	*7:40 a m	
New York Express.....	*10:55 p m	*9:50 a m
Chicago Mail.....	*2:47 a m	
Buffalo Accom.....	7:35 p m	6:40 a m
Norwalk Accom.....	1:40 p m	3:35 p m

Sandusky Division—East.

Bos. & N. Y. Special.		*8:00 p m
N. Y. & Chicago Lim.	*3:25 a m	*11:55 p m
Chi. & N. Y. Ex.....	*1:55 p m	*10:30 p m
Buffalo & Chi. Accom	9:35 a m	5:12 p m
Atlantic Express.....		*4:06 a m
Accommodation	7:45 p m	5:40 a m
Fast Mail.....		*2:55 p m

Old Road—West.

Chicago Accom.....	*9:15 a m	*7:50 p m
Boston & Chi. Special		*7:45 a m
Fast N. Y. & Bos. Ex	*10:25 p m	
Fast Mail	*2:50 p m	
Michigan Accom.....	4:40 p m	9:50 a m

Air Line Division—West.

Chi. & Bos. Special..	*4:55 p m	
Atlantic Express.....	*3:55 a m	
N. Y. & Chi. Lim....	*11:50 p m	*9:50 a m
Chicago Fast Mail....		*2:57 a m
Chicago Express.....		*2:00 p m
Pacific Express.....		*11:10 p m
Buff. & Chi. Accom...	4:25 p m	10:00 a m
Kendallville Accom...	9:20 a m	6:00 p m

Jackson Branch.

Express	9:15 a m	9:50 a m
Express	4:40 p m	7:50 p m

Lansing Branch.

Express	2:50 p m	9:50 a m
Express	10:25 p m	

Kalamazoo & Grand Rapids Branch.

Express	2:50 p m	11:10 p m
Express	10:25 p m	9:50 a m

Detroit Branch.

Express	9:42 a m	7:42 a m
Express	4:48 p m	10:10 a m
Express	8:22 p m	4:05 p m

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON.

Union Depot.

Cin. & Ind. Express..	*3:25 a m	10:15 a m
Cin. & Ind. Express..	4:00 p m	*1:40 p m
Cin. & Ind. Express..	9:00 p m	*11:40 p m
Cincinnati Express....	11:20 a m	6:45 a m
Cin. Ex., Sun. only....	9:40 a m	
Find. & B. G. Ex.....	8:40 a m	6:45 a m
Find. & B. G. Ex.....	4:00 p m	3:30 p m
Find. & B. G. Ex.....	9:00 p m	6:05 p m
Find. & B. G. Ex.....	11:20 a m	10:15 a m

Through solid trains between Toledo and Findlay. Through cars between Toledo, Bowling Green and North Baltimore.

WABASH RAILWAY.

Union Depot.

Pacific Express.....	*8:55 p m	*12:10 a m
Kansas City Express..	4:15 p m	10:20 a m
St. Louis Express....	*7:40 a m	*5:20 p m
Defiance Accom.....	8:00 a m	4:45 p m

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Mackinac & Det. Ex.	9:27 p m	4:20 p m
N. Y. & Boston Ex..	*10:05 a m	*7:48 a m
New York Express....	*11:30 p m	*9:05 p m
Detroit Express.....	*3:20 p m	*5:30 a m

WHEELING & LAKE ERIE RAILWAY.

Depot—Cherry Street.

Washt'n, Balto & N Y	6:25 p m	7:45 a m
Washt'n, Balto & N Y	2:00 p m	1:00 p m
Massillon Express.....	*9:45 a m	*5:30 p m
Local Freights.....	4:30 p m	6:35 a m

CINCINNATI, JACKSON & MACKINAW.

Chicago & Tol. Ex....	12:10 p m	6:30 p m
Mail & Express.....	4:45 p m	7:20 a m
Local	8:50 p m	6:10 a m
Devil's Lake Excurs'n, Sunday only.....	7:00 p m	7:20 a m

TOLEDO, ANN ARBOR & NORTH MICHIGAN.

Frankfort Mail.....	10:30 p m	5:45 a m
Clare Express	1:10 p m	2:40 p m
Ann Arbor Accom....	8:55 a m	10:20 a m
Ann Arbor Accom....	11:15 a m	5:00 p m
Owosso Accom.....	*9:10 p m	7:30 a m
Sunday only—		

Toledo, St. Louis & Kansas City R.R.

WEST AND SOUTHWEST.

2 TRAINS DAILY TO ST. LOUIS, MO.

SLEEPING CARS. FREE CHAIR CARS.

Union Depot.

St. Louis Day Ex....	10:20 p m	6:25 a m
St. Louis Night Ex..	*9:20 a m	*5:25 p m
Delphos Pass.....	8:30 a m	4:30 p m

COLUMBUS, HOCKING VALLEY & TOLEDO.

Buckeye Route.

Columbus Express....	*9:30 a m	*6:35 a m
O. R. Mail & Ex.....	2:25 p m	10:30 a m
Columbus Express....	*8:20 p m	*5:20 p m

"OHIO CENTRAL LINES."

T. & O. C. Division.

Depot East End Cherry Street Bridge.

Col. & Athens Ex.....	3:20 p m	10:25 a m
Bucyrus & Fostoria Ex	9:40 a m	5:30 p m
Toledo & Bucyrus Ac.	6:40 p m	7:10 a m

T., C. & C. Division.

Depot East End Cherry Street Bridge.

Find. & Ken. Ex.....	*9:20 a m	7:50 a m
Find. & B. G. Ex.....	3:15 p m	10:50 a m
Find & Ken. Ex.....	8:35 p m	*5:10 p m

FLINT & PERE MARQUETTE.

Passengers going via the above line leave from Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway Depot, as follows:

Depart via M. C. R. R.....	5:30 a m
Depart via L. S. Ry.....

BOOKS AND WRITERS.

A Brief Review of Current Literature.

Poems of Gun and Rod, a Dainty Volume.

To Delight the Heart of a Hunter—"Marse Chan"—Notes of November Magazines.

A dainty volume of poems of Gun and Rod, by Ernest McGaffey, profusely and beautifully illustrated, by H. E. Butler, has just been issued by Charles Scribner's Sons.

While the book is for the especial delight of the hunter, it will please any lover of fine poesy. Some of the best verses are on "Sunset," "Sunrise," "Winter," and "In Autumn Woods," the first verse of which reads,

Crisp rustling leaves in scattered lines,
Under the bare, deserted trees;
Dead branches stripped of every leaf,
And sombre winds that tell their grief
Through shadowy vistas such as these,
Hung here and there with russet vines;
Gone all the colors June once bore
And all that Indian summer wore,
While in the creek's smooth pools below
The waters dark and darker glow,
In Autumn woods.

The book would make a valuable addition to any library. Price $1.75 at Brown, Eager & Hull's.

Charles Scribner's Sons have just published a new illustrated edition of that charming story of life in old Virginia, by Thomas Nelson Page, entitled "Marse Chan."

The story of Marse Chan's birth, life and death, is told in quaint negro dialect, by his old "body servant," Sam.

The type is large and clear, printed on handsome, cream-tinted paper, and would be a pretty gift to a friend, or would be a valuable souvenir of southern life.

The book is illustrated by W. T. Smedley.

For sale in Toledo by Brown, Eager & Hull, price $1.50.

Magazine Notes.

With the November number, Harper's Magazine completed the eighty-fifth volume. George William Curtis' last contribution to the Easy Chair, a plea for Christmas, is published, followed by a beautiful memoriam to the honored dead, and the department is discontinued in respect to his memory.

Charles Dudley Warner, in the Editor's Study, gives expression to some pertinent thoughts on the responsibilities of literature, and especially the moral recklessness of so much of our popular fiction.

A full page picture of the young novelist, Mary E. Wilkins, is given, with the concluding chapters of her first novel, "Jane Field," and editorial comment on her singular gift as a realistic story-writer.

Francois Coppee, the popular French poet and novelist, contributes a short story, "The Rivals," with appropriate illustrations.

Harper & Bros. Franklin Square, New York, $5.00 per year.

It is high praise to say that Godey's magazine for November is fully up to the standard which the publishers of this thoroughly excellent home magazine are so successful in maintaining.

The leading article is "A Strange, Sad Comedy," by Molly Elliot Seawell, a clean, readable love story.

The Home department, conducted by Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, is a very entertaining chapter on the use of rings as symbols of authority.

The fashion department is, as usual, full of good designs and practical suggestions, and the colored plates are very artistic. Issued monthly by Godey Publishing company, 21 Park Row, New York, $3 per annum.

The November number of Cassell's Family Magazine continues the story of Barbara Merivale, by Arabella Hopkinson, which is growing in interest, the Chapel of the Pyx, illustrated by Burke Downing, two popular styles of art needlework, with illustrations, Chit Chat on dress, and other articles of interest to all the family. Published by the Cassell Publishing company, 104-106 Fourth avenue, New York, $1.50 per annum, 15 cents single copy.

The November Forum is as usual replete with reliable information on all the important topics of the day.

The Forum continues to publish original investigations of present American problems by the most competent students.

Our Public Schools System, is ably handled in this issue by Dr. J. M. Rice, a well-trained scholar of world-wide observation on the methods of teaching.

Other important subjects being investigated by men of note, are: Municipal Government, The Silver Question, Studies in Practical Religion, etc.

Issued monthly by the Forum Publishing company, Union Square, N. Y., $5 per year, 50 cents a copy.

The November number of the North American Review presents to its readers a remarkable variety of subjects, prepared for its pages by some of the most eminent writers of the time.

Mr. James G. Blaine, in his article on the presidential election of 1892, gives the only full utterance of his views of the national canvass that has been received from him during the campaign.

Hon. W. F. Harrity handles the Democratic Outlook in a logical and forceful style, giving many reasons for belief in the victory of the party at the coming election.

Other subjects, scientific, religious, etc., are ably handled by distinguished journalists. For sale in Toledo by Brown, Eager & Hull, $5 per year, 50 cents single copy.

The frontispiece of the November Scribner, is a full page picture of Victor Hugo, from the portrait by S. Pannemaker.

The Conversations and Opinions of Victor Hugo, from unpublished papers found at Guernsey, by Octave Uzanne, are illustrated with pictures of the residence of Victor Hugo on the Island of Guernsey, and other portraits and etchings.

Racing in Australia is described by Sidney Dickinson.

Henry James has an interesting article on The Grand Canal of Venice. Published monthly by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, 25 cents number, $3 a year.

Mr. M. H. Spellman opens the Magazine of Art for November with an appreciative paper on that clever artist Jan Van Beers.

The second and last paper on copyright on works of art is given, and suggestions made for a new bill.

The third paper on The Dixon Bequest at Bethnal Green, by Walter Shaw-Sparrow, is filled with reproductions of the more famous of the paintings.

The number is full of works of art, an excellent and valuable one. The Cassell Publishing company, publishers, 35 cents a number; $3.50 a year.

Its handsome colored plates are one of the features of the Domestic Monthly for November. Its fashions are always of the latest mode, and its reading matter is of the best and purest.

"Recreations at Chautauqua," by Grace Livingston, with appropriate illustrations, is the leading article, and it is very readable.

Published at 853 Broadway, N. Y., price 10 cents number.

The November number St. Nicholas, enters this month on the twentieth volume, and the publishers announce their intention of making the the twentieth volume the best of all.

The list of serial stories is headed by "Polly Oliver's Problem," by Kate Douglas Wiggin, "The White Cave," by Wm. O. Stoddard, "Toinnettes's Philip," by Mrs. C. V. Jamison, and many more.

This is one of the best children's magazines published, $3.00 a year, the Century Co., 33 East 17th street, N. Y.

ONE POINT OF BEAUTY.

The Neck Plays an Important Part in the Appearance of a Woman.

Every woman likes to have a beautiful neck. And every woman who hasn't it is looking around for a way to get it. A neck may be slender, and, if it is white, will look well; but if the bones stand up as if in opposition to their existence, a veil of chiffon had better be drawn over them. A neck that is tolerably well covered by flesh may be improved by a very simple treatment. This consists, says the Albany Telegram, of bathing it every night with warm water, so that the pores will open, drying it softly, and before it has time to thoroughly cool off giving it a gentle massage treatment with cocoa butter.

Now, most people think that cocoa butter is a hard stuff that is sold in cakes, but it isn't. You have got to go to a drug store to get it. It is about the color and consistency of lard, and when it is in a warm place it will melt so that it is as thin as sweet oil. A good many actresses use it to take their make-up off, and that is the veritable cocoa butter. Speaking of beautiful necks always suggests people who possess them.

That of the Princes of Wales, which looks so lovely in her picture, is not really beautiful, for her throat is too long, and her bones, which the kindly photographer spots out, show very perceptibly.

The countess of Dudley has an exquisite neck, and so has Lady de Grey. Mrs. Langtry's neck and throat are absolutely perfect; the poise of her head on her shoulders and the lines from her ears down to her shoulders being absolutely Greek. Jane Hading has a beautiful neck, which, unlike that of most French women, is not too suggestive of great fullness. The present empress of Germany has a handsome neck, and so has Mme. Carnot. Mme. Adam has long been celebrated for the beauty of her neck and shoulders. In this country it is noticeable, especially in Washington, how much handsomer are the necks of southern women than are those from the east and west.

Southern women always credit their fine necks to their eating good food, so that it is likely that in the next generation the east and west will be equal with the south, for they are learning the value, as far as personal beauty is concerned, of good living. Fanny Davenport has a beautiful neck, white, firm and dimpled.

Mrs. Potter's is decidedly bony. Elsie de Wolfe's is slender, but white, pretty and well formed. Georgie Drew Barrymore has a magnificent throat and neck, perfectly molded and as white as milk. Johnstone Bennett has a handsome neck that is essentially that of a young woman; unlike many women on the stage, she can wear a low bodice without it ever being suggestive or immodest.

Athletics do not tend to make beautiful necks, so that the girl who goes in for out-door sports may be healthy and very wise, still, as she grows muscular, she takes away from the feminine appearance of her neck and is apt to give it a rather stringy look. However, if she is healthy and wise, perhaps she does not care for a beautiful neck, and yet it is the one bit of feminine loveliness that poets, painters, sculptors and even mere ordinary men have raved over from time immemorial.

VISIT FROM THE CZAR.

It Caues an Endless Amount of Trouble and Vexation.

Many troubles and vexations were caused by a visit which was paid the other day by the czar to the military camp at Izora. The latter place is a village on the Neva, about ten miles from St. Petersburg, and accessible by water or rail. On the occasion of the visit soldiers were placed on the railway. Not far from the city are a number of mills, the workmen at which live on the opposite side of the line, going home daily for their meals. These workmen got to their work on Saturday morning, but were not allowed to cross the line again the whole day, being obliged to go without their food or buy in a public house. No traffic was allowed. Even people who had their own farmlands on the sides of the railway were forbidden to walk across. The trains from Moscow were stopped, and were sent off all within a quarter of an hour of each other in the evening. The river traffic was also entirely suspended.

It can be readily imagined, writes our correspondent, what discomfort such suspension of traffic occasioned, and it is only a Russian official who can see the good of it. On the way back the czar wanted a cup of tea, but owing to a sudden jerk of the railway carriage the tea was upset. The next morning (so goes the story) the whole line between St. Petersburg and Ijora was carefully searched by numbers of men, ordered to find out what had jerked the czar's teacup. Every time the czar goes up and down to Peterhof the steamers have to be decorated, traffic suspended on the river and occasionally even the loading of steamers is stopped.—London Daily News.

SOME SUPPER DISHES.

The evening meal, when the day's work is done and the family can all be together, ought to be made the pleasantest of the day. To make it so, care and forethought must be exercised by the one getting supper, so that the menu may be varied a little every day. Variety is the great secret of successful cooking. Of course tastes differ, as we all know. An amusing incident illustrating this fact is too good not to use in connection. Constance Cary Harrison in "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War," says that many wounded and sick soldiers were brought into Richmond, where everything possible was done for their relief. Her mother urged upon one sufferer, a gaunt, and soft-voiced Carolinian from the "piney-woods district," a delicate trifle which had been sent in from some neighboring kitchen. "Jes' ez you say, old miss," was the weary answer; "I ain't a-contradictin' you. It mout be good for me, but my stommick's kinder sot agin it. There ain't but one thing I'm sorter yarnin' arter, an' that's a dish o' greens and bacon fat, with a few mo'larses poured onto it." Some people may prefer to have the same old supper every night, and that not very nice, but they are happily in the minority.

DOING THINGS EASILY.

"Do sit down," said the wise mother of a family to the new and ambitious housemaid. "I do not in the least approve of what might be called laziness, or the habit of collapsing into a chair every time one turns around, but I do believe in saving one's strength when it is just as easy to do it.

"You are standing at the table to pare your potatoes, when you might just as well sit down to do it. By and by there will be cleaning and brushing and scrubbing to do, when you must stand. If there is fruit to prepare, vegetables to get ready, or any of the many things where one can remain quiet while doing them, it is much better to sit. This gives renewed energy for the harder part of the work, and while there is so much about housework that is necessarily taxing, it seems to me a very wise thing to do this. I do not know why economy in strength is not just as important as economy in anything else.

"Certainly the ability to make the best of our powers is worth a little study. People who are well and strong often seem to enjoy a reckless exhibition of their physical ability, but with these a time almost always comes when the heavy strain of wasted energy begins to tell on the constitution; then it is too late to prevent the damage."—New York Ledger.

FLOWERS IN FRANCE.

Immense flower plantations exist in almost every department of the south of France, but the Riviera is especially devoted to this type of dainty agriculture, writes Lucy Hamilton Hooper in the Ladies' Home Journal. Grasse, Nice and Cannes and the neighboring villages provide the greater part of the perfumes of commerce. Each city has its special product. Nice supplies violets and orange blossoms, as does also Cannes, and the latter place is also famous for its roses and tuberoses and jessamine. Grasse supplies large quantities of the last-named flowers. The quantity of orange blossoms annually gathered on the Riviera amounts to the astonishing weight of 1,250,000 pounds. After that one learns without surprise that the violet crop of Nice is 50,000 pounds per annum.

A Friend at Court: Editor Society Journal—It is rumored that Bob Smithus and Miss Twiggy Jones are engaged. Jenkins, I wish you'd run up to Jones' residence and verify the statement if possible. Here is a note of introduction to Miss Jones' maid, who'll give you the information needed.—Puck.

A SARATOGA CO. MIRACLE.

Helpless for Years and Excluded From Hospitals As Incurable.

The Remarkable Experience of Chas. Quant As Investigated by An Albany (N. Y.) Journal Reporter—A Story of Surpassing Interest.

(Albany, N. Y., Journal).

For some time past there have been reports here and elsewhere in Saratoga county of a most remarkable—indeed, so remarkable as to be miraculous—cure of a most severe case of locomotor ataxia, or creeping paralysis, simply by the use of a popular remedy known as "Pink Pills for Pale People," prepared and put up by the Dr. Williams Medicine company, Schenectady, N. Y., and Brockville, Ont. The story was to the effect that Mr. Chas. A. Quant, of Galway, who for the last six or eight years has been a great sufferer from creeping paralysis and its attendant ills, and who had become utterly powerless of all self-help, had, by the use of a few boxes of the Pink Pills for Pale People, been so fully restored to health as to be able to walk about the street without the aid of crutches. The fame of this wonderful, miraculous cure was so great that the Evening Journal reporter thought it worth his while to go to Galway to call on Mr. Quant, to learn from his lips, and from the observation and testimony of his neighbors, if his alleged cure was a fact or only an unfounded rumor. And so he drove to Galway and spent a day and a night there in visiting Mr. Quant, getting his story and interviewing his neighbors and fellow-townsmen. It may be proper to say that Galway is a pretty little village of about 400 people, delightfully located near the center of the town of Galway, in Saratoga county, and about 17 miles from Saratoga Springs. Upon inquiry, the residence of Mr. Chas. A. Quant was easily found, for everybody seemed to know him, speak well of him and to be overflowing with surprise and satisfaction at his wonderful cure and restoration to the activities of enterprising citizenship, for Mr. Quant was born in Galway, and had spent most of his life there. Mr. Quant was found at his pretty home, on a pleasant street nearly opposite the academy. In response to a knock at the door it was opened by a man who, in reply to an inquiry if Mr. Quant lived there and was at home, said: "I am Mr. Quant. Will you come in?" After a little general and preliminary conversation, and after he had been apprised of the object for which the Journal reporter had called upon him, he, at request, told the story of himself and of his sickness and terrible sufferings, and of the ineffectual treatment he had had, and of his final cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and cheerfully gave assent to its use for publication. He said: "My name is Charles A. Quant. I am 37 years old. I was born in the village and have spent my whole life here. My wife is a native of Ontario. Up to about eight years ago I had never been sick and was then in perfect health. I was fully six feet tall, weighed 180 pounds, and was very strong. For 12 years I was traveling salesman for a piano and organ company, and had to do, or at least did do, a great deal of heavy lifting, got my meals irregularly, and slept in enough 'spare beds' in country houses to freeze an ordinary man to death, or at least give him the rheumatism. About eight years ago I began to feel distress in my stomach and consulted several doctors about it. They all said it was dyspepsia, and for dyspepsia I was treated by various doctors in different places, and took all the patent medicines I could hear of that claimed to be a cure for dyspepsia. But I continued to grow gradually worse for four years. Then I began to have pains in my back and legs and became conscious that my legs were getting weak and my step unsteady, and then I staggered when I walked. Having received no benefit from the use of patent medicines, and feeling that I was constantly growing worse, I then, upon advice, began the use of electric belts, pads and all the many different kinds of electric appliances I could hear of, and spent hundreds of dollars for them, but they did me no good. (Here Mr. Quant showed the Journal reporter an electric suit of underwear for which he paid $124.) In the fall of 1888 the doctors advised a change of climate, so I went to Atlanta, Ga., and acted as agent for the Estey Organ company. While there I took a thorough electric treatment, but it only seemed to aggravate my disease, and the only relief I could get from the sharp and distressing pains was to take morphine. The pain was so intense at times that it seemed as though I could not stand it, and I almost longed for death as the only certain relief. In September of 1888 my legs gave out entirely and my left eye was drawn to one side, so that I had double sight and was dizzy. My trouble so affected my whole nervous system that I had to give up business. Then I returned to New York and went to the Roosevelt hospital, where for four months I was treated by specialists, and they pronounced my case locomotor ataxia and incurable. After I had been under treatment by Prof. Starr and Dr. Ware for four months, they told me they had done all they could for me. Then I went to the New York hospital on Fifteenth street, where, upon examination, they said I was incurable, and would not take me in. At the Presbyterian hospital they examined me and told me the same thing. In March, 1890, I was taken to St. Peter's hospital, in Albany, where Prof. H. H. Hun frankly told my wife my case was hopeless; that he could do nothing for me and that she had better take me back home and save my money. But I wanted to make a trial of Prof. Hun's famous skill, and I remained under his treatment for nine weeks, but secured no benefit. All this time I had been growing worse. I had become entirely paralyzed from my waist down, and had partly lost control of my hands. The pain was terrible; my legs felt as though they were freezing and my stomach would not retain food, and I fell away to 120 pounds. In the Albany hospital they put 17 big burns on my back one day with red hot irons, and after a few days they put 14 more burns on and treated me with electricity, but I got worse rather than better; lost control of my bowels and water, and upon advice of the doctor, who said there was no hope for me, I was brought home, where it was thought that death would soon come to relieve me of my sufferings. Last September, while in this helpless and suffering condition, a friend of mine in Hamilton, Ont., called my attention to the statement of one John Marshall, whose case had been similar to my own, and who had been cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"In this case, Mr. Marshall, who is a prominent member of the Royal Templars of Temperance, had after four years of constant treatment by the most eminent Canadian physicians been pronounced incurable, and was paid the $1,000 total disability claim allowed by the order in such cases. Some months after Mr. Marshall began a course of treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking some 15 boxes was fully restored to health.

"I thought I would try them, and my wife sent for two boxes of the pills, and I took them according to the directions on the wrapper on each box. For the first few days the cold baths were pretty severe, as I was so very weak, but I continued to follow instructions as to taking the pills and the treatment, and even before I had used up the two boxes of pills I began to feel beneficial results from them. My pains were not so bad; I felt warmer; my head felt better; my food began to relish and agree with me; I could straighten up; the feeling began to come back into my limbs; I began to be able to get about on crutches; my eye came back as good as ever, and now, after the use of eight boxes of the pills—at a cost of only $4.00—see!—I can with the help of a cane only, walk all about the house and yard, can saw wood, and on pleasant days I walk down town. My stomach trouble is gone; I have gained 10 pounds; I feel like a new man, and when the spring opens I expect to be able to renew my organ and piano agency. I cannot speak in too high terms of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, as I know they saved my life after all the doctors had given me up as incurable."

Other citizens of Galway, seeing the wonderful cure of Mr. Quant by the Pink Pills for Pale People, are using them. Frederick Sexton, a sufferer from rheumatism, said he was finding great benefit from their use, and Mr. Schultz, who had suffered from chronic dysentery for years, said he had taken two boxes of the pills and was already cured.

Mr. Quant had also tried Faith cure, with experts of that treatment in Albany and Greenville, S. C., but with no beneficial results.

A number of the more prominent citizens of Galway, as Rev. C. E. Herbert, of the Presbyterian church; Prof. James E. Kelly, principal of the academy; John P. and Harvey Crouch, and Frank and Edward Willard, merchants, and many others to whom Mr. Quant and his so miraculous cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, are well known, were pleased to have the opportunity of bearing testimony to the high character of Mr. Quant, and of verifying the story of his recovery from the terrible affliction from which he had for so long a time been a sufferer.

Truly, the duty of the physician is not to save life, but to heal disease.

The remarkable result from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the case of Mr. Quant, induced the reporter to make further inquiries concerning them, and he ascertained that they are not a patent medicine in the sense in which that term is generally used, but a highly scientific preparation, the result of years of study and careful experiment. They have no rival as a blood builder and nerve restorer, and have met with unparalleled success in the treatment of such diseases as paralysis, rheumatism, sciatica, St. Vitus' dance, palpitation of the heart, that tired feeling which affects so many, and all diseases depending upon a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale or sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

On further inquiry the writer found that these pills are manufactured by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., and Brockville, Ont., and are sold in boxes (never in bulk by the hundred), at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., from either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

HYPNOTIC POWER.

How the Snake and the Tiger Benumb Their Victims' Senses.

The power attributed to the snake and feline families of "charming" their victims seems to me past dispute, says a writer in the Minneapolis Tribune. It is merely a sort of hypnotism. Livingstone tells us that when at one time seized by a tiger he felt neither terror nor pain; all his senses seemed to be benumbed. Bates in his "Naturalist on the Amazon" states that one day in the woods a small pet dog flew at a large rattlesnake. The snake fixed his eyes on the dog, erected his tail, and shook his rattle; it seemed in no haste to seize the dog, but as if waiting to put the dog into a more suitable condition for being seized. As to the dog, it neither continued the attack nor retreated could not or would not move when called, and was with difficulty dragged away by his master.

I have seen one case of a snake charming a bird, but I had a better opportunity to study a cat charming a bird, and probably the process is much alike in both. The cat placed itself on the outside sill of my window, near to a pine tree. A bird presently lit on the pine tree, no doubt not observing the cat. The cat fixed its attention on the bird. The cat's eyes were widely opened and shone with a peculiar brightness; its head was raised and intent, the fur on its neck and about its face slowly stood up as if electrified. Except for this rising of the fur and a certain intensity of life in the whole attitude of the beast it was as still as if cut from stone. The bird quivered, trembled, looked fixedly at the cat, and finally with a feeble shake of the wings fell toward the cat, which bounded to seize it.

A lady tells me that she "does not believe cats can charm birds because she has seen a cat trying to charm a parrot, and the bird, greatly alarmed, scolded loudly." This proves nothing. The parrot in general, or, more probably, that particular parrot, did not prove a good subject for mesmeric power. I have seen people who cannot be hypnotized; they resent the effort and nervous action becomes intensified.

TO MAKE YOU LAUGH.

Coppered.

Ethel—George says he never loved any one until he met me. Isn't that funny?

Maud—Yes, but awfully old.

Thinking Shop.

Jess—Why don't you you ask Dr. Emdee to your dinner?

Bess—I can't bear him. He looks as though he were saying to himself: "Great heavens! I'll bet her liver is out of order."

Under cultivation.—"That is Miss Sharp singing. Her father is having her voice cultivated." "You can easily tell that." "How?" "It's harrowing."—Cape Cod Item.

Mrs. Hasheroft—You must regret losing Mr. Gildersleeve. You had him so many years. Mrs. Small—Yes, indeed. He was the only boarder who really liked stewed prunes.—Puck.

Two Sides.

"Is he really going to marry Miss Passe? He must be very deep in love?"

"Yes—or in debt."

"Nobody could ever tell the Hudson twins from each other until they fell in love with the same girl." "And then?" "Oh, then there was a serious difference between them."—Brooklyn Life.

Mrs. Putter Futinit was asked if she believed in gas for cooking. "Oh, yes!" she replied; "we 'eat heverything we heat by gas. It's the proper fuel for gastronomy!"—Fun.

Mother—And the serpent, as punishment for tempting Eve, was made to crawl all the rest of his life. Bobbie—Well, mamma, how did he get along before?

"What in thunder is the matter?" growled the old telegraph operator in the little town, as he heard someone pounding his bedroom door. "It's me," answered the newspaper correspondent. "I forgot to insert 'large and enthusiastic' in that report of the speaking I sent off this afternoon. I want you to open up the office and fix it right away."—Indianapolis Journal.

Miss Chicago, did you see the Venus of Milo while abroad?" "Oh, yes, indeed and shook hands with her."—Boot and Shoe Record.

Now it is stated that the Punch and Judy show is not English, but a Chinese invention. Perhaps this is so, although the performance is a little too barbarous to be Chinese.

How to keep red currant jam—Put it on the top shelf of the cupboard, lock the door and hide the key where little Johnnie cannot find it.—New York Herald.

A class in geology in an up-town college has a special fondness for testing quartz. They got them from a neighboring saloon.

"Smiggins appears to grow more stupid every day." "Yes. Somebody told him that a little knowledge is a dangerous thing, and he is trying to forget all he knows."—Washington Star.

There was a very small audience present and it was very rapidly dwindling away. On the stage the hero and heroine are holding a rendezvous. Hero (to heroine)—Are we alone? Heroine (thinking of the audience)—Not yet; there are two fellows near the door who look as if they might be able to sit through another act.—Texas Siftings.

Fashions in female dress change only once in a thousand years in Lapland. For information regarding rates of fare, etc., apply to the transportation companies.

Fortune-hunter—Now darling say yes or no. I've only 15 minutes in which to catch the train. Heiress—Better catch your train then. You are not going to catch me.

A man in the Nishnabotna valley, Iowa, has made a record of a corn crop, grown and ripened in 88 days from the time the seed was put into the ground. The yield of corn will be 75 to 100 bushels per acre. The ground on which the corn now stands was covered with water until June 10. From a part of it the water did not recede until June 15.

NAMES OF THE PANSY.

"Of all the lovely buds that blow
In bright or cloudy weather,
Of all the flowers that come and go
The whole twelve months together,
The little pansy brings
Thoughts of the sweetest, saddest things."

As many of our readers cultivate pansies, it may be interesting to note the different names by which this favorite flower is called.

The scientific name, Viola tricolor, signifies three-colored violet; it forms one of the nearly two hundred species of the violet family.

By some authorities the name pansy is supposed to have been derived from the Greek panacea, cure-all, which name the Greeks gave to an herb supposed to heal all diseases and sorrows; but it is more commonly attributed to pensee, thought which the French called this plant, thinking its drooping head gives it a thoughtful air.

An English name is heartsease, which seems very appropriate to these happy, contented-looking blossoms, bringing suggestions of peacefulness.

Johnny-jump-up is an old-fashioned name, perhaps so-called from the likeness the flowers bear to queer little faces, or from the fact that they spring up in such quick succession, new ones constantly taking the places of those picked.

The Germans call it the Trinity flower; the three colors, purple, yellow and white, in one flower reminding of the Holy Trinity, three in one.

Another German name that denotes a lively fancy in the originator is stief-mutterchen, little step-mother.

As any one knows who has looked at a pansy attentively, it is composed of five sepals and five petals.

The lower petal, which is the largest, represents the step-mother; those close to her, one on each side, her own children, and the two upper ones her step-children.

The sepals represent chairs for the family.

On turning the flower over it will be seen that two of the green sepals are behind the lower petal; therefore the hard-hearted step-mother has taken two of the chairs to make herself a comfortable seat, given one to each of her own children, while the two step-children are crowded together on one chair.

That the pansy was known a long time ago is seen by Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream," as it is said to be this flower that is referred to in his celebrated compliment to Queen Elizabeth.

When

"The bolt of Cupid fell,
It fell upon a little western flower,
Before milk-white, now purple with love's wound,
And maidens call it love-in-idleness."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

RADWAY'S PILLS!

AN EXCELLENT AND MILD CATHARTIC
The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy

For the Cure of all Disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely Vegetable, containing no Mercury, Minerals or Deleterious Drugs.
Price 25c per box.
Sold by all Druggists.

DYSPEPSIA.

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS are a cure for this complaint. They restore strength to the stomach and enable it to perform its functions. The symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear, and with them the liability of the system to contract diseases. Take the medicine according to the directions and observe what we say in "False and True" respecting diet.

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SHERIFF'S PROCLAMATION.

I, John B. Stuart, Sheriff of Lucas County, Ohio, do hereby notify the qualified electors of said county of Lucas to assemble at their respective voting precincts in the several wards and townships, at the usual places of holding elections, on
TUESDAY, NOV. 8, 1892,
and then and there proceed, as the law directs, to vote for
Two Presidential Electors at Large,
Twenty-one Presidential District Electors,
One Secretary of State,
Two Judges Supreme Court,
One Clerk of Supreme Court,
One Member of Board of Public Works,
One Member of Congress of the Ninth Congressional District,
One Judge of the Circuit Court of the Sixth Judicial Circuit.
One Judge of the Common Pleas Court of the First Sub-division of the Fourth Judicial District,
One Recorder,
One Commissioner,
One Surveyor,
One Infirmary Director.
JOHN B. STUART, Sheriff.
Toledo, Ohio, October 15th, 1892.

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Carpets, Carpets, Carpets
PERRY STREET---ONE BLOCK FROM MONROE STREET---PERRY STREET.

BOBWHITE!

His Day of Fate Fast Draws Nigh.

The Quail Season Opens in Ohio November 10.

There was a time in this state, the "oldest inhabitant" says, when a man could shoot all the game he could find to shoot, at any time he chose. But during recent years the privileges of the man and the gun and the dog have been greatly curtailed. And, together with other game laws, the state has designated a certain season for bobwhite killing, at the same time providing peculiar penalties should this law be violated in any manner whatsoever. The same law applies to the hunting of wild turkeys and pheasants, and also prohibits, under similar penalties, the trapping or snaring of these fowls.

Penalties are provided for the exposure or offer for sale of them out of season, while there are also penalties for the removal of game, such as ducks and the like from the state. Because of these bewildering regulations the hunter hails with delight the approach of the day fixed by law for the exercise of his skill with the gun in bringing down the dainty feathered delicacies.

That day in Ohio is November 10. The correct name of this doomed little fellow is not "quail," but "bobwhite." Let us not libel the toothsome whistler, as "quail" in Shakespeare's time meant a wayward woman. It was perhaps given "bobwhite" by reason of his extremely amorous tendencies.

Bobwhite doesn't go south for fear of catching pneumonia. He valiantly stays up north, and when a long, cold spell comes hovers about the farmers' premises. Several years ago, during a protracted frigid season of deep snow, bobwhites, in countless numbers, flocked into Racine, Wis., and it is said that during that period of plenty originated the practice of eating 30 bobwhites in 30 consecutive days on a wager. Bobwhite, according to the reports of those who have had the opportunity to observe, is plentiful this year.

It is a common occurrence for the early riser in the suburban districts to scare up a covey in his back yard; and the farmers declare that their cut fields are alive with them. But it has also been noticed that they are not in the best condition this season, which can be explained in one way only. In the spring, when bobwhites were nesting, many started their broods in the low lands, and the long continued rain killed the greater part of the first broods. Hence, the present coveys are chiefly bobwhites that are immature, and consequently not up to the standard of excellence. The uplands, however, are teeming with as fine coveys, in as developed a state of perfection as would move the most exacting huntsman to thrills of emotion or fill the most impervious epicure with uncontrollable longing.

There is a certain amount of science and education required to prosecute a successful bobwhite hunt. The most favorable condition is when there has been a rain after a frost, thus leaving the ground soft and the undergrowth blighted, whereupon the dogs best "get in their work." Under most other conditions the "brownbacks" scatter and hide beyond recovery by the dogs. Wise acres, with both barrels loaded to the muzzle, are praying for copious rains and heavy frosts to descend a few days prior to the 10th. Farmers may get the worst of everything else in these days of McKinley tariff laws, but they certainly have nearly all the advantage in game regulations.

An autocrat on the bobwhite question told me that the farmers were hopelessly organized in Ohio, and meted out gun'shment to offenders with more severity than the Medes and Persians of old; and "that he, for one, was going west for his hunting this year." Hamilton county has the reputation of being less rigorous in regard to the game laws than any other county in Ohio, with less provocation, however, as the bobwhite communities are not so densely populated nor so popular.

It is probable that bobwhite can be domesticated. An old lady in Union county placed some eggs under an unsuspecting old hen, which hatched them out in good time, but they made the poor hen a lot of trouble because they were so nervous and restless. They remained with her all winter and fed with the other chicks, but in the spring they ran away.

Mr. McAllister, of Union county, put some tiny bantam eggs in the nest of a half domesticated Mrs. Bobwhite, who never rebelled nor repined at the imposition, but magnanimously hatched out the eggs and did her best to train her children in the way in which they should go. Pretty soon, however, she began to notice that her children were out-growing her. She flitted nervously amongst them, puzzled, of course, but seeming rather proud of their gigantic growth, too, so far influencing them that they would crouch in the grass and appear wild when she would utter her warning cry of "chiche."

Eventually, though, the old lady became disheartened with them and deserted them after vain attempts to teach them to fly. They had given her no end of trouble, and her disgust knew no bounds when they insisted on sleeping on a roost. Bobwhite, like the hotel guest, prefers the ground floor. It is cunning to see them arrange themselves in the nest, always in a circle, with heads out, so that if they are stirred up in the night each can go his own way with out running into the other. One of the number is always on guard in the center of the circle, and he, unlike most guards, is reliable. Bobwhite is, too, a good husband and an indulgent father, and could tutor many a one who points the gun at him. He helps hatch the eggs, and whilst the profligate cockrobin is loafing around the woods, you will find Mr. Bob every now and then sitting on the eggs while his better half, Mrs. Bob, goes out for an airing and a good, hearty meal. There are from 15 to 21 eggs in a nest, usually arranged with such rare nicety that no living man could arrange them as they were before, in case they should be disturbed. The young may be hatched out, but never reared in captivity.

Bobwhite is a clever fellow when it comes to fooling a hunter. Indeed, many hunters who have shot him over dogs think he can retain his scent, for it is a known fact that a dog will raise a flock and then lose it, though they have settled in a field but a few rods away. A friend of mine once shot 14 bobwhites at one shot, in the pot hunter fashion, however. Pot hunters are looked upon with great aversion by wing shots.

These are the game seasons in Ohio:
Quail, Nov. 10 to Dec. 15.
Squirrels, July 1 to Dec. 15.
Woodcock, July 15 to Nov. 1.
Ruffled grouse, Sept. 1 to Dec. 15.
Pheasants, Sept. 1 to Dec. 15.
Prairie chickens, Sept. 1 to Dec. 15.
Wild ducks, Sept. 1 to April 10.
Wild turkeys, Oct. 1 to Dec. 15.

A SIMPLE WATER TEST.

Into a perfectly clean bottle having a stopper of ground glass put five ounces of water to be tested. To the water add ten grains (by weight) of pure granulated white sugar. Cork tight and set in a window exposed freely to light but not to the direct rays of the sun. Do not disturb the bottle, and keep the temperature as near 70 degrees Fahrenheit as possible. If the water contains organic matter, within forty-eight hours an abundance of whitish specks will be seen floating about, and the more organic matter the more specks. In a week or ten days, if the water is very bad, the odor of rancid butter will be noticed on removing the stopper. The little specks will settle to the bottom where they will appear as white flaky masses. Such water should not be used for drinking purposes. This easy test is given by one of the state boards of health for domestic use.—New York World.

KING HUMBERT'S SISTER.

Musician, Sportswoman, and Pious Queen Dowager.

Maria Pia, the queen dowager of Portugal, must be a paragon among women, if all one hears of her is true; and certainly her majesty is most beloved in Portugal, for she has the same real kindness of heart as her brother, King Humbert of Italy, and possesses the most fascinating manners. The queen is a keen sportswoman, her special bents being toward shooting and fishing, and when at her beautiful home on the Caldas coast she often amuses herself by shooting with a rifle at glass bottles placed in the sea. She is also an accomplished musician and performs both on the piano and madolin, and, to complete the list of her attainments, she paints extremely well.

A SAVING FOR RAILROADS.

A device brought forward by a western engineer proposes to utilize the waste steam from locomotives during their frequent stops at way stations, made necessary for taking in fuel, water and for other purposes, the steam saved by this method to be applied to the pumping of water for filling the tanks or reservoirs about the station. In a large number of cases, as is well known, large stations have to be supplied with an engine and steam pump, using fuel for making steam. Under these circumstances it is claimed that the first cost of the proposed plan will be less than that required for the ordinary steam pumping arrangements now in vogue, and, as the latter also involves an attendant, more than the entire cost of steam is gained by the use of the new method.—New York Sun.

HOW BANNERS ARE MADE.

Sign painters, portrait painters, and sailmakers all take part in the manufacture of campaign banners, observes Public Opinion. The two sides of a campaign banner are easily made in stencil factories, but are very troublesome when done by hand. The names and portraits are painted on muslin, sized with glue, and the sign painter then paints the mottoes. When both sides are completed one section is placed on the floor, painted side down, and over this a net is placed; then the other part is fitted to this above the net, and the two parts are sewed together with waxed thread by the sailmaker. Banners range in price from $75 to $500, the cheaper ones bearing only the names and principles of the candidates, and having no portraits. There are three general sizes in banners—15 by 20 feet, 20 by 30 feet, and 30 by 40 feet—the price being regulated mostly by the size. It takes about a week to make a banner.

ODDITIES IN COLOR BLINDNESS.

While the number of color blind persons is not very large, only about five in every hundred suffering from any defect in this respect, and most of those being affected only in a minor degree, yet the phonomenon sometimes assumes very remarkable phases.

Capt. Abney has stated that he had found two persons who possessed monochromatic vision—that is to say, all colors appeared to them to be simply different shades of gray.

If the reader will look at a photograph of a landscape, or better, of a garden filled with brilliant flowers, he will be able to form an idea of the appearance which nature must present to one who suffers from the infliction called monochromatic vision.—Youth's Companion.

A MONSTER ROSE BUSH.

The trunk of a rose bush or tree which has been in full bloom at Ventura, Cal., all summer, is three feet in circumference at the ground. The first branch, which juts out at a height of about four feet from the ground, is eight inches in diameter, or about two feet in circumference. It was planted in 1876 from a slip obtained of the Centennial exhibition, and although several wagon loads of limbs are annually pruned off, it now covers an area of nearly 2,000 square feet. It is predicted that by the time it is 25 years old it will have outstripped the gigantic rose tree at Cologne, which is known to be more than 300 hundred years old, and is less than four feet in circumference.

A novel idea in a clothes-tree was worked out the other day by an ingenious young woman. A dead tree from the woods had the branches sawed away so as to leave projections of from four to twelve inches. These were rounded off, peeled, smoothed and polished, the entire trunk being handsomely finished. Into the projecting branches were screwed brass hooks, and the whole was set into a standard made of very heavy chestnut plank. This was polished and varnished and mounted on casters, which were set at the extreme corners of the base. With a push of the foot it could be rolled anywhere. A prettier and more useful homemade article it would be hard to find.

FOR YOUR SCRAP BOOK.

A French physician, believing that tonsilitis has its origin in microbes, and is therefore, contagious as well as infectious, strongly insists on the disinfection of the mouth and the destruction of the enlarged tonsils.

A Brazilian phylcian has been making a series of experiments with antipyrine on the bacillus of diphtheria. He found that the drug kills the germ and destroys the toxic proprieties possessed by the products of the microbes.

Adulterated rubber is a recent discovery. A dried farina flour is mixed with milk of the rubber tree, after which it is smoked and dried by the usual process.

Dr. Hans Brackebusch answers inquiries as to the best method of disinfecting water for household use as follows:

Fill a stone vessel capable of holding about twenty litres to within a hand's breadth from the top with water, add three heaped tablespoonfuls of cement and stir the mixture with a large wooden spoon for five minutes. The water then clears very quickly, and is fit for washing the body and for cooking everything except pulse.

Numerous processes have figured of late in the patent list whereby it is claimed the petroleum could be rendered inexplosive and also uninflammable. One of these consists in adding to about forty gallons of petroleum two pounds of copper sulphate and stirring the whole well. After about six hours standing the oil is ready for use.—Scientific American.

"RAM'S HORN" TOOTS.

A pious whine never helps the Lord a bit.

The shortest cut to happiness is to try to give it.

It is the cowardly dog who is always showing his teeth.

One of the most beautiful sights on earth is a happy child.

No one can be made rich with money who would not be rich without it.

With a man more money means more to eat; with a woman more to wear.

The man who does his best in his present place is on his way to a better one.

Not one man in a dozen will tell the truth if you ask him why he wears a plug hat.

The man who owns a railroad never gets half as much joy out of it as the one who travels on a free pass.

One of the biggest fools in the world is the man who thinks he can make something by only putting seven quarts in a peck.

It would probably be hard to convince a bantam rooster that his crowing doesn't have a good deal to do with making the sun rise.

She (hintingly)—The fire is going out. He—Well, I hope it will bring some coal back with it.—Detroit Free Press.

PROF. DIGGES, INVENTOR.

By Malcolm Douglas.

His name was Prof. Artemus Digges, and by profession he was an inventor. We became acquainted at Mrs. Peterby's boarding house, where he occupied a little attic room with a sloping ceiling and windows like the port-holes of a ship.

He was an enthusiastic little man with pipe-stem legs and an elongated head set on a thin, weazened neck. His face rather resembled Bill Nye's, and, like the humorist, he wore spectacles. His clothes were old-fashioned and shabby. The Prince Albert on his back reached nearly to his heels, and his silk hat, which was furred and streaked in different places, had lost its pristine polish, and was of a pronounced bell-crowned shape.

It was at the breakfast table that Prof. Digges made the first overture of friendship to me, while in the delicate act of reaching for his third egg. Ignoring Mrs. Peterby's withering look, for eggs had gone up only the day before to 50 cents a dozen, he said, in a tone of deep conviction:

"There is nothing so nourishing as eggs."

"By Jove!" (in an aside) said little Charley Wilkins, who is in charge of the ribbon counter at one of the dry goods stores. "The professor gets away with so many of 'em that he looks like a fried egg himself."

"Oh, Charley, you're just too funny for anything!" giggled Mamie De Lacy, who trims bonnets in a millinery establishment.

"As you say, perfessor," Mrs. Peterby rather tartly remarked, "a egg is werry sustainin', as indeed all the food cooked here is, but at the same time I maintain too many of 'em ain't good fur you. Law's sakes," she added, quite aghast, as the professor calmly helped himself to a fourth, "if you don't look out you'll git bilious."

"Not on eggs," said Prof. Digges, complacently. "My dear madam, I am an enthusiast on the subject of eggs. Eat 'em freely when you can get 'em—hen eggs, goose eggs, guinea eggs. Why, bless you, the free use of any kind of eggs wouldn't harm a child."

"But look at your face," persisted Mrs. Peterby. "It's as yaller as gold."

"That," explained Prof. Digges, "is due altogether to my sedentary habits. Eggs have nothing whatever to do with it, I assure you."

In a few minutes he blandly arose from the table, and later we came together in the hallway.

"I hear you are an inventor, professor," I said by way of beginning the conversation.

"To an extent, sir, yes," was his modest response.

"May I ask what you have invented?" said I.

"Eggs, sir!" said he.

"I beg your pardon," said I. "Did I understand you to remark that you had invented eggs?"

"Excuse me, sir," said he, "I was thinking of something else. If I could confide in you—but no matter—it is not perfected yet. What I mean to say, sir, was that I have devoted a lifetime to the study of the egg. All my faculties of invention have gone out in this direction, as it were. In me, sir, you see the patentee of Eggine."

"And what is Eggine?" I asked.

"Eggine, sir," said he, "is the powder of concentrated egg, and no one should go about without a bottle of it in his pocket."

"Why not?" I asked.

"Why not?" he echoed. "Why, think, sir, how many lives it might save if every one took the simple precaution to carry a bottle of it in his pocket. You're shipwrecked, say, and have your Eggine with you. Happy man! In other words, you have 50 eggs with you in a most convenient form. Enough to keep you from starvation until help comes. All you've got to do is to moisten your tongue with the powder each day. There's nothing on which you can hold out so long, sir, as Eggine."

"Where can one get it?" I asked.

"That is the great pity," he said, moodily. "One can not get it. Thus far I have been unable to interest any concern in its manufacture. But the time will come, sir—it will come. When it does every soldier should be provided by the government with a bottle of it. Think what a capital thing it would be in a long march!"

"It would, indeed," I assented. "I suppose you are exerting yourself at present to have it put on the market?"

"Well, no," he said, and here his voice sank to a whisper. "I feel, sir, that I can confide in you, and that what I tell you will go no further. At present I am working night and day on an artificial egg."

"Is it possible?" I said. "Have your experiments been attended with any success?"

"I think I may confidently predict," he said in a tone of exultation, "that I shall solve the difficult problem. I have found the shell and yolk, but the white still gives me a little trouble. But I believe I see my way clear, sir, and that I shall soon be recognized as the patentee of an artificial egg so faithful a counterpart of the hen's that the two can not be told apart."

"And what benefit will come from it?" I asked.

"What benefit?" he echoed. "Why, sir, it will bring the egg into every household. It will drive the hen out of the business. In the manufacture of eggs, sir, the hen can not compete with me."

"You will go into their manufacture, then?" I said.

"When my patent is granted," he said, "I shall at once proceed to organize a stock company with a paid-up capital of a million. We can manufacture eggs, sir, at a cost of 5 cents a dozen, which would not pay the hen for the wear and tear of laying them. Like Othello, it would find its occupation gone, sir. It would no longer be a creature of commerce, but a pet. It would simply have to go out of business."

"Well, my sympathies are with you in your undertaking, professor," I said. "The hen has too long had a monopoly of the egg industry, and its strikes in winter have been altogether too frequent. When your company begins its operations just let me in on the ground floor, will you?"

"I will, indeed," he said, and then, after looking nervously around to see that no one was near, he added, in a lower tone: "Have you a dollar, my dear sir, that you could loan me for a day or so? I need it to continue my experiments."

"Certainly," I said, handing him one, after which, with the most profuse thanks, he left me to go to his attic room.

Whenever I saw the professor after that I asked him how his artificial egg was getting on, and, while he rubbed his hands enthusiastically together, he would respond:

"Gloriously, sir, gloriously! I am nearing the solution."

And, finally, one day he came and said, in a tone of suppressed triumph:

"It is done, sir! It is done! The model of the egg is on its way to Washington, and all I have to do now is to wait for my patent."

"Allow me to congratulate you, professor," said I. "You must feel pretty good over the result, eh?"

"Feel pretty good!" he echoed jubilantly. "Why, sir, I feel like doing the Gayety skirt dance."

"That would be very unbecoming in the inventor of an egg. It is out of date besides, so it must be the Serpentine dance, if any."

For the next week the professor waited with ill-concealed impatience for news from the attorney to whom his patent was intrusted in Washington. I was rather curious myself, I confess, to know what the outcome would be. Finally one night I missed him at the supper table.

"I don't see what ails the professor," said Mrs. Peterby, when his absence was commented on. "He's been very low-spirited ever since he got that letter this afternoon."

I went up to my room, and my friendly interest in the professor prompted me to continue up another flight to inquire how he was. The door of his room was slightly ajar, and, looking through, I saw him lying on the bed, with his boots on.

"Are you ill, professor?" I asked.

"I am c-c-crushed," he said, with a groan. "Henceforth, sir, I have nothing to live for."

"Why, what is the matter?" I asked, in surprise.

"I have heard from Washington," he said, "and would you believe it, sir, there are 50 patents on artificial eggs registered in the patent office there ahead of mine."

"But can't you get a patent on yours too?" I asked.

"No, sir," he said, dejectedly. "That is impossible. My lawyer tells me I have infringed on the yolk of the artificial egg invented by Mr. Kosciusko Winterberry, of Kankakee, Ill. And, now, pray leave me, for I wish to be alone."

EDWIN BOOTH AT 59.

He Tries Nobly to Hold Up, but Is Manifestly Aging.

A New York World writer, who recently saw Mr. Edwin Booth at the Laurel house in Lakewood, says that the famous actor has aged very much within the last year. He is troubled with vertigo and is quite feeble. If he lives until the 13th of next month, says the World, he will be only 59 years old. He was born November 13, 1833—the night of the historical shower of stars, when the heavens were filled with myriads of flying meteors and superstitious people thought it was the forerunner of the day of judgment and that the end of the world was at hand. But other things than years will make an old man, and among them is years of such intense and nerve-exhausting work as Mr. Booth has put into his art. The collapse came as it inevitably must. As Mr. Grossman, his son-in-law, said yesterday, he had overdrawn his account so far as his nerves and strength went and the result was that he will never appear on the stage again.

Mr. Booth in the Corridor of the Hotel

"I suppose," said Mr. Grossman, "that were he to get well he would want to go back to the theater, but he never speaks of it, or, I believe, thinks of it."

Mr. Booth tottered to the door of the smoking room of the hotel while Mr. Grossman was speaking. He had just sat down and was about to light a cigar when his daughter, Mrs. Grossman, appeared at the door and Mr. Booth, struggled to his feet and with weak, unsteady steps advanced to meet her. She wanted him to go driving, but he bent over and kissed her and said:

"No, I had a bad night. I do not want to be moving to-day. I will be quiet and remain here."

It is only a few days since he had so severe an attack of vertigo that he fell heavily in his room and bruised his forehead. It was in the morning shortly after he got out of bed, a time when the vertigo is most apt to seize him, and although his daughter was with him in the room she was unable to reach him in time to prevent his fall. These attacks, however, have become less frequent of late, and this is regarded as a favorable symptom. His great weakness is in his legs. They are so unsteady and feeble as he walks that it seems as though the merest touch would overthrow him. He makes an obvious effort to carry his head erect, but it has a weak list to one side.

Mr. Booth, even when in the best of health always had a pale face. It is, of course, paler than usual now, and the palor is heightened by the somewhat sombre clothing he wears. His frock coat and waistcoat are of dark, almost black material, and the cravat is a plain black bow above rather an open expense of white shirt front. His hair has not grown grayer since his illness. It is of the dark, iron-gray tinge is has been for years, and is worn thrown straight back from the forehead in the careless way so long before the public.

THE TEA-EATING CATERPILLAR.

An unexpected enemy, a common hairy caterpillar, has turned its attention to the tea gardens. This caterpillar was previously known and disliked in other parts of India; for any person who imprudently laid hands upon it found the long hairs sticking to his fingers and producing the most irritating blisters. If hair got into a man's eye, it set up an inflammation that sometimes resulted in blindness. When a horde of these hairy caterpillars unexpectedly invaded a tea garden in Assam one morning, the effects were most disastrous to the native laborers, or coolies, whose naked legs and feet came in contact with them. The women and the children who are employed in plucking the shoots and leaves of the tea plants soon found their hands and arms stinging with pain from the hairs of the caterpillars that they had imprudently handled. Before the morning's work could be finished sixty of the men, women and children were obliged to go to the medical officer for relief, with their hands or feet blistered and suppurating.

There was no apparent cause to explain why these caterpillars had suddenly come out of the neighboring jungle to prey upon the tea plants, but it is to be feared that if they once acquire a taste and preference for tea leaves, the tea planter will have a new enemy to reckon with, and the cost of tea will eventually be enhanced to the human consumer. It is said by some authorities that the caterpillars have increased out of due proportion because the wild birds that used to feed on them have been reduced in number, as the native laborers in the gardens are given to the pursuit of birds in their nests. But this is hardly a sufficient explanation.—Chamber's Journal.

TO MAKE YOU SMILE.

To turn your back on a friend is not "doing him a good turn."—Boston Courier.

It is hard for a man with a bad liver to believe that anybody in his neighborhood has the right kind of religion.—Ram's Horn.

"Does your wife know you were out last night?" "Yes; but she doesn't know how much."—Chicago Tribune.

"I don't care a wrap," is not an appropriate ejaculation for a woman who wants a sealskin sacque.—Washington Star.

"What, sir, you call me pretty? Why, I am an old woman, my hair is turning white, and look, here is a wrinkle!" "A wrinkle! No, madam, it is a smile that has drifted from its moorings!"—Le Gil Blas.

Waiter—Er—it's customary here for the guests to remember the waiter, sir. Irate Patron (who has been poorly served)—Well, I should think it would be.—Chicago News.

The typewriter usually has plenty of "wrongs" which need writing.—Yonkers Statesman.

It is a sad fact that none of us are as handsome as we think we look in a uniform.—Elmira Gazette.

Voyage of Columbus.

Up to within 1492 navigation of the Atlantic had been confined within a few hundred miles of the European coast, and sailors were still terrified at the project of venturing far out into the boisterous waters.

To dispel this fear Prince Henry established a naval college to which he invited astronomers from all nations. All that was known of geography was gathered together, and maps and charts were improved, the compass was so perfected as to become of practical use and the quadrant was invented.

Navigators could now proceed, not only on cloudy days but the darkest night. Confidence increased, and within a few years the Azores, the Canaries and the Cape Verde islands had been discovered, and the African coast had been explored beyond the tropics which were now divested of their former terrors.

Explorers continually going further southward along the African coast returned with extravagant stories of opulence just beyond the limits of their voyages. Miserable tribes of savages were represented as powerful nations; and, at each new discovery, popular imagination peopled all beyond with new wonders.

Strangers from all parts of the world journeyed to Lisbon to inquire into the particulars of explorations, or to participate in the advantages, and among them was Columbus, the Genoese sailor, who arrived in 1470.

He first expressed a desire to make a western voyage four years later, just after the death of Prince Henry, who had accomplished so much in the south.

The voyages were continued after Henry's death, and in 1487 Vasco da Gama rounded the Cape of Good Hope and arrived at Calcutta, one of his companions being Bartholomew Columbus, brother of Christopher.

It was to finding a shorter and more direct route to India that the latter now devoted all his energies.

By Columbus' own account of how his plan of discovery was formed it appears that he set down as a fundamental fact that the earth is a sphere, to be traveled around from east to west, and that men stand foot to foot on opposite sides.

He estimated the circumference of the globe to be one-third less than its actual size, and believed the unexplored part to occupy one-third of its circumference.

A large portion of this space, he thought, might be occupied by Eastern Asia, or India, as he called it, and so it was likely that a voyage of a few days would enable him to reach at least the wonderful land of Cipango, supposed to be well out in the ocean, off the coast of India.

In addition to the encouragement he gained from books and his resulting speculations he had gleams of information gained from many veteran mariners whom he had known.

One had picked up a piece of driftwood apparently carved in some way, but not with implements of iron; another had found reeds floating about, which were large enough between each joint to contain several quarts of wine. Other strange objects had been seen, all drifting eastward, apparently blown by the winds from some unknown lands in the west, but really carried by the gulf stream.

The chart by which Columbus sailed on his first voyage was drawn especially for him by Toscanelli, the most eminent map-maker and astronomer of his time. It was full of inaccuracies and dotted with fabled islands.

Although many of these islands have proved to be purely imaginary, their presence on the map must have inspired Columbus with new confidence in the feasibility of his project, and he was still further encouraged by a letter from Toscanelli, expressing perfect confidence in the practicability of the idea, and impressing upon his mind anew the riches of Cipango.

Toscanelli placed the eastern coast of Asia about where the coast of California is, and Cipango within the Gulf of Mexico, and 2,500 miles was the distance Columbus expected to traverse before reaching the coast of Asia.

Although he never touched the mainland he at one time reached a point nearly at the mouth of the Orinoco river, and, perceiving the strong current of fresh water, argued that a continent must be near. He was convinced that, when found, the source of that river would prove to be the veritable Garden of Eden.

It was for Cipango that Columbus steered upon his first voyage, and the rest of his sad and stormy life was wasted in a vain search for its fabulous treasures. He died in the belief that he had found a western route to India, and it was six years later that Balboa, beholding the Pacific ocean for the first time from one of the mountains on the isthmus of Panama, proclaimed the news that a new continent had been discovered.—Alexander Corbett, jr.

THE FINAL GOAL.

O yet we trust that something good
Will be the final goal of ill,
To pangs of nature, sins of will,
Defects of doubt, and taints of blood;

That nothing walks with aimless feet;
That not one life shall be destroy'd,
Or cast as rubbish to the void,
When God hath made the life complete;

That not a worm is cloven in vain;
That not a moth with vain desire
Is shrivelled in a fruitless fire,
Or but subserves another's gain.

Behold we know not anything;
I can but trust that good shall fall
At last—far off—at last, to all,
And every winter change to spring.

So runs my dream; but what am I?
An infant crying in the night;
An infant crying for the light;
And with no language but a cry.
—Tennyson's In Memoriam, LIII.

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The only sure cure for Pin Worms in Horses known, is Steketee's Hog Cholera Cure. Never fails to do what it is recommended to do. Try it. Send 60c in U. S. postage and I will send by mail, or ask your druggist for it and pay him 50c. Address G. G. STEKETEE, Grand Rapids, Mich.

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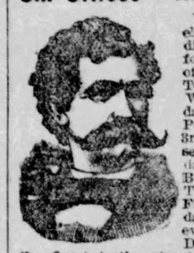

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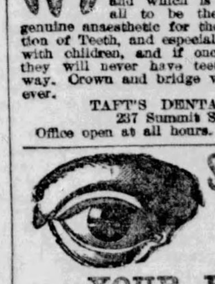

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THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST!
Official Test of Rubber-Lined Cotton Fire Hose by the Board of Fire Commissioners of Duluth, Minn., February 25, 1892.
The Board of Fire Commissioners of the city of Duluth, Minn., recently received proposals from manufacturers of fire hose to furnish the city with additional hose for fire department service.
Owing to the fact that every agent present upon that occasion, claimed to represent the ONLY brand of hose that could be depended upon to discharge the greatest quantity of water, all other conditions being equal, the commissioners finally resolved to satisfy themselves, and declared in favor of having a public test. Manufacturers who desired to enter the test were requested to furnish 500 feet of hose, with Duluth fire department couplings attached.
Seven competitors entered the field. Each line of hose—500 feet—was attached to a steam fire engine, and subjected to a water pressure of 200 lbs. to the square inch, and discharged water through 1 1-8-inch smooth bore nozzle. Note the result:

Name of Company	Brand of Hose.	Weight of Hose per Section	Effective Pressure at Nozzle.	Gal'ns Discharg'd per Minute	Ratio in Gals Discharg'd per Hr.	No. of gal. less per hr. than discharg'd by the surplus hose.	Elongation of Hose.
Eureka Fire Hose Co...	Surprise Jacket....	59¾ lbs	95 lbs	349	21,540	900	11½ ft
C. Callahan Co.....	Callahan Jacket...	59¾ lbs	89 lbs	347	20,820	720	14 ft
Gutta Percha Mfg. Co..	Baker Fabric	48½ lbs	85 lbs	339	20,340	1200	32 ft
Fabric Fire Hose Co....	Unique Jacket.....	63½ lbs	84 lbs	337	20,220	1320	25 ft
Chicago Fire Hose Co...	National Jacket...	61 lbs	82½ lbs	334	20,040	1500	44 ft
Revere Rubber Co.....	American Jacket..	62¼ lbs	80 lbs	329	19,740	1800	14 ft
Boston Woven Hose Co.	Boston Fire Jacket	58 lbs	79 lbs	327	19,620	1920	37 ft

Owing to a high wind prevailing during the test, the distance reached by each stream was not taken into consideration.
The "Surprise" hose not only showed the best results at the nozzle but delivered the greatest quantity of water, and stretched less than any other hose that entered the test.
Address EUREKA FIRE HOSE CO.,
12 Barclay St., New York. 48 & 50 La Salle St., Chicago.
THE W. H. H. PECK CO., Cleveland, Ohio, 176 Superior Street.

"Candee" Rubber Agency
122 and 124 Huron St., Toledo, O.

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Having a Frontage
Of 40 feet on Superior St., adjoining the Hanner House, the property ought to be worth a great deal more than we ask for it. See it if you want it.
Also 80 feet on Water street, at the corner of Adams, for sale cheap.
H. S. WALBRIDGE & CO.,
9, 11 and 13 Nasby.

THE RAPIDITY
with which lots have sold this Fall on Superior St. in the vicinity of the New Park has been remarkable.
We have but one of those lots remaining unsold, 45x150. This we will sell for $23 per foot, including new stone sidewalk.

On Erie Street
near Galena Street, but two blocks from the park, we are offering them at $20 per foot, on small down payment and but $10 monthly if taken soon, frontage to suit, sewerage paid. $25.00 per foot will not buy them in the near future.
Irving B. Hiett & Co.
243 St Clair Street

I AM BUILDING
An elegant eight-room house on South street, with bath room and other conveniences, that I will sell at a bargain.

ONE HOUSE
Left in Auburndale on Cone, just off Auburn avenue, eight rooms, $1,300. This is the cheapest property in Toledo, house new.

FOR RENT.
House on Franklin avenue, 10 rooms, electric lights, bath room, furnace, barn, laundry; house just completed.

R. W. SMITH
310 Superior Street.

A. E. MACOMBER & CO.,
108 SUMMIT STREET.
FOR RENT—No. 802 Lagrange street; large dwelling 10 rooms, suitable for boarding house or two neighborly families, $18.
FOR RENT—No. 451 Hamilton street; large dwelling; 10 rooms; suitable for large family or boarding house, $17.
FOR RENT—No. 1811 North 14th street, dwelling 6 rooms, $1,300.
FOR RENT—No. 1007 Heston street, neat cottage 5 rooms, $10.
FOR RENT—Dwellings in all parts of the city.
FOR SALE—No. 425 Knower street, two-story dwelling 7 rooms, mantle, cellar, well, cistern, barn, etc.
FOR SALE—New cottage Ewing street, near Forest, 5 rooms, ready October 1st; two cottages on Hoag street, near Washington street; two houses on Worthington street, East Side; two cottages on White street, East Side, ready October 1st; two cottages on Knower street, between Maumee avenue and Dix streets. Dwelling No. 1530 Collingwood avenue, and dwelling No. 130 21st street; all modern improvements.
We have for sale on terms that will suit, fine dwelling lots on the following streets: In the Ninth ward—On South street, on Knower street, on Crittenden ave., on Lee street, on Sumner street, on Hiett ave. In the Eighth ward—On Oakwood ave., on Bartlett street, on Washington street, on Hicks street, on Collingwood ave., on 21st street, on Wisconsin street, on Missouri st., on Illinois street, on Forest street. In Auburndale—On Monroe street, on Milburn ave., on Macomber street, on Auburn ave. In the Seventh ward—On Vermont ave., on Franklin ave., on Lagrange street, Locust street, Austin street, Weber street and Marston ave. Lots on Lagrange street, Heston ave. and in Parkland addition. In East Toledo—On Mott ave., Worthington street, White street, Raymer street.
We have lots in many other parts of the city. Will take orders for the construction of cottages and dwellings with payments on terms of 5 to 10 years, with interest at 6 per cent.

WHAT IS THE USE
Of your buying a lot 2 or 3 miles out in the country when you can get a lot for the same price in Gardner Heights, which is directly opposite the foot of Madison and

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

Fun and Frolic for the Little Ones.

Hallowe'en Story by "Cousin Jack," of Toledo.

Adventurous Tom Goes to Westminster Abbey and Several Other Places of Interest—Other Stories and Puzzles.

LOST—A BOY.

He went from the old home hearthstone
Only two years ago,
A laughing and rollicking fellow
'Twould have done you good to know;
Since then we have never seen him,
And we say with a nameless pain,
"The boy we knew and loved so,
We never shall see again."

One bearing the name we gave him
Came home to us to-day;
But he cannot keep us from missing
The lad who went away.
Tall as the man he calls father,
With a man's look in his face,
Is he who takes by the hearthstone
The lost boy's name and place.

We miss the laugh that made music
Wherever the lost boy went;
This man has a smile that is winsome,
And his eyes a grave intent.
We know he is thinking and planning
His way in this world of men;
And we cannot help but love him,
Though we long for our boy again.

Yes, we're proud of this manly fellow
Who comes to take his place,
With hints of the vanished boyhood
In his earnest, thoughtful face,
And yet comes back the longing
For the boy we shall always miss,
We have sent away from the hearthstone
Forever, with a kiss.

—Eben E. Rexford in Golden Days.

GEORGE'S HALLO'EEN.

Written for the Children's Hour.

"What tricks are you going to try to-night?" called out George to a group of boys standing near the school house.

"Steal cabbages," was the unanimous answer; "and we know the spot to get them, too—big fellows at that, and mighty hard to pull.

"Where? At Uncle Snyder's?"

"No, indeed; at Grandpa Grimes', who lives at the tumble-down house by the corner lot. Yes, yes, we know and we'll do it, too."

"Christopher Columbus, but he's a dog, and you're a goner if he gets after you," ejaculated George, the boy who had started this conversation—a fine, manly looking fellow, and, to do him credit, he didn't appear any too well pleased, either, at the turn of the talk. His frank, open countenance grew serious as he thought of the miserable place called home where this aged couple lived in peaceful quiet.

It was only this very morning he had stopped at their door with a basket of tempting delicacies for the frail grandma, and he could not forget the pang that went to his heart at the pathetic sight of the bent figure of the old man trying to split a few sticks of wood, and the tears that shone in the dim eyes as George made haste to assist him, gayly laughing and talking as he carried the nicely split kindling into the small woodshed.

So long was he silent that the others noticed it and began to guy him—"Got a thinking fit?" "Wake up!" "Gone to sleep?" and so on.

Quickly gathering himself together he smiled brightly, and with a "Come on, let's have a game of ball," ran off, closely followed by his play fellows. George was the crack player of the school, and, being a favorite, led all the sports of his class. Meanwhile his brain was busy devising means to put a stop to the thoughtless deed he felt sure they would do that night.

Healthy, robust youngsters they were, too; kind-hearted as boys are, but they do love a frolic, especially when it is Hallow'een, and what is better to prepare our future men for the burdens that inevitably come with man's estate than a boyhood of hearty, wholesome out-door games.

When the noon session was over, George flew home and rushed up the walk and into the house in such hot haste that his mother looked up a trifle startled from her sewing as her ear caught the ring of her son's quick step.

As the door burst open she smiled expectantly, and George entered, nearly out of breath.

"Oh, mamma, I have such a thing to tell." He then launched forth and unfolded the plan of the boys as part of the night's amusements. His wise mother did not attempt to speak until the short story was ended. She appeared sunk in a deep reverie for a few moments, then said decidedly:

"My son, we must prevent this; it would be cruel and malicious to annoy these harmless old people. I have a bright idea, which is that we entertain the boys here to-night, so they will not think of this cabbage stealing again. So, since you are the host, be as agreeable as possible to make this an enjoyable Hallowe'en. Invite them this afternoon. Leave the rest to me.

That George was delighted goes without saying; he and his mother glanced at each other in a happy way, indicating a mutual understanding.

She interested herself in what pleased him, and he understood that she was his counsellor, his comrade to whom he confided his boyish pranks and scrapes of which he was sometimes guilty.

What an anchor to our growing boys is the good comradeship frequently seen existing between a mother and her sons.

Read the lives of great men; nearly all were the companions, aye, the lovers of their beloved and revered mothers. Well, the invitation was given and received with expressions of noisy delight. To be entertained at Mrs. White's. George's mother's, was considered by the boys as the acme of everything enjoyable, as she was to these simple country lads the embodiment of womanly kindness and sympathy, because of her tender heart and considerate affability to the young.

I do not doubt but that boys very often go astray just from the fact of not being appreciated and encouraged.

"Now, boys put on your old clothes, and come early," was the parting remark, as school closed that afternoon.

At last night settled down, none too soon for the eager guests who arrived at the old fashioned house, brimming over with fun and mischief.

Their hospitable hostess met them with a gentle welcome, leading them through a quaint, odd little passage, down a couple of unexpected steps, into the brilliant light of a glorious, roaring wood fire, at the extreme end of a dear, ancient, time-honored kitchen, such as one as is only seen in the houses of the "down-easters." "Such a huge fireplace, big enough to roast an ox," a round-eyed boy exclaimed.

Every corner of the long, low room was aglow with the red glare, thrown out by the crackling logs, giving a pleasant sense of delicious warmth, right comfortable this clear frosty night.

In the middle of the polished floor stood a tub, nearly overflowing with cold water, a number of rosy apples, with a catch-me-if-you-dare air, coyly dotting on top. For those one had to duck his head, hand behind his back, and whoever got an apple in his mouth, was welcome to keep his prize.

From the rafters above, hung a tough strong cord, holding securely another saucy, tantalizing apple; this was swung from corner to corner, each one endeavoring to get a bite; there was a basket of nuts to try your fortune in the naming two if they stayed together, all was well; if the flames separated them, then, alas, your maiden would be yours. Lead to melt through the ring of a key dropped into a bowl of water, by the contact hardening to the strangest and most puzzling shapes, interesting their further occupations. The boys' eyes danced and their cheeks glowed at the prospect of the splendid time ahead.

It didn't take long either to pitch in and make the most of the opportunity.

Soon their merry shouts resounded through the house, as some one got a ducking.

The fun grew fast and furious, and [illegible] 9 o'clock before they knew it was 7.

Country folks have early hours to keep. Mrs. White appeared at the low doorway with the announcement, "now young gentlemen, we will go to our Halloe'en supper." And such a bountiful supper, as would make you hungry to read about. Cakes, candies, pies and a host of good things, under which the table fairly groaned.

If the hungry boys didn't do full justice to it, I don't know them, but it strikes me they did.

George was an untiring, bustling young man, seeing to the comfort and happiness of all.

He was just in the act of giving his neighbor, a bashful fellow, the wing of a cold chicken, when Jim Short broke out, "Say, kids, when's our cabbage heads coming in?"

"Hold your tongue, you're a cabbage head yourself," roared out Charlie Brown, at the foot of the table, more wittily than politely, giving him a kick on the shins, which made him hold his leg.

There was such a shout raised at this witticism that Charlie hung his head but quickly looked up in astonishment, as did the others, when the quiet voice of Mrs. White was heard to remark, "Yes, indeed, I have something to say about those cabbages myself. It is to propose that you go down to Grandpa Grimes' and do me a favor."

"What's that, what's that!" they exclaimed in a breath, feeling ready to do anything after such a grand spread and a jolly evening. "You all know how the feeble old gentleman has suffered with rheumatism in his hands and feet, nobody to aid him in his old age, unless some of you give a little assistance to him in cutting wood, and a few other chores, which would not be of much moment to a single one here.

"Now I would be overjoyed if you could go down there to-night quietly, split their wood and then pile it up nicely in the woodshed."

The faces around the table, at the first blush, took a rather crestfallen look, but only for a moment and brightening up, they declared "all right, we'll do it; it'll be a fine task."

The rest of the repast was given to telling over last year's pranks. Nothing to boast of as Mrs. White's quick ears often caught the words "broke gates," "stole cabbages," "got caught," and similar broken sentences, that didn't take much ingenuity to put together.

After supper there were a few games, but it was easy to see the boys were eager to be off about their mission of charity.

Mrs. White's entrance, bonnet and shawl on, with the salutation of, "Well, my knights, are you ready?" was a complete surprise. "Are you going?" greeted her on all sides. "Of course, am I not your captain?" was her laughing rejoinder.

Off the small company started, whistling, singing, waking the sober birds from their nests with their chatter. The moon shed a silver light and smilingly hid behind a cloud as the little abode of the Grimes' household came in view. The boys moderated their clear voices to a whisper and stepped lightly, yet briskly over the crisp dried leaves. But all about was quiet; sleep had spread her wings over the inmates of the cottage, or they must certainly have heard the slight noise that the boys, with all their care, could but make. At last it was done, and as "many hands make light work," it was but a brief hour before a neat pile of wood, compactly stacked, rewarded them for their efforts. With buoyant hearts they returned through the fields, separating for home; but before bidding good night to their hostess, there was much serious talk about forming a society or club to perform chores and other light tasks for several other helpless, poor old people, each one to take his turn, a week about, to carry water, see that there was wood always ready for use. Never boys slept sounder sleep than on that eventful Hallow'een.

Next morning, bright and early, Grandpa Grimes arose, and walking stiffly out in the chill air, anxiously scanned his cabbage patch, expecting to be confronted with the ruin, but no, its trim order was undisturbed. But he had lost his woodpile he thought, quickening his pace to the woodshed, wondering if the robbers had left a stick, wherewith to make a slight fire. What was his amazement to behold the beautiful woodpile; he thought his dim sight must deceive him; he even rubbed his eyes, thinking himself yet asleep; but no, there it was, his task all done. "Mother, mother, come here!" he called. Mother hastened to stand beside her aged husband and clasped her wrinkled hands together, in thanksgiving and surprise. She remembered with what dread they had anticipated last night, as the year before all their labor of gardening was destroyed by a wild lot of boys running riotously over the place. They wondered and wondered who had been benevolent, until the arrival of George, with his usual burden of a well-filled basket of appetizing delicacies, started the grateful couple to questioning him, and if his hands had been at their customary work.

The beaming face of the lad was a sight worth seeing, as his loosened tongue rattled on about last night's sawing and splitting, and best of all the club they had formed. To say it was overwhelming news was mild; the poor are thankful for small favors, especially the old, who are too often cast aside, when helpless and decrepit, and too slow to cope with the hurry and rush of the world.

I expect you, my boy readers, want to hear more about the doings of this club. Maybe you will at some future day. Its growth was wonderful, and the name of "The Silent Workers," became known to all the inhabitants of the village. The mayor even presented them with badges on which these words were inscribed: "In His Name."

Grandfather Grimes, as the club loved to call him, was an old soldier, and many were the thrilling stories of shot and shell entranced the lucky boy whose turn it was to do the chores.

We will leave them to their laudable work, hoping it will spur on some others of our boys, if not to do likewise, at least to be more thoughtful and tender to the aged, as we all expect and hope some future day to be the grandfathers of a younger generation.

COUSIN JACK.

Toledo.

A PUZZLED PROFESSOR.

I understand most languages that human beings speak—
French, German, Spanish, English, with Latin, Dutch and Greek;
But I have a very little boy who's wiser far than I,
For he puzzled me completely by a very strange reply.

A circus came to town one day, and Tommy longed to go;
He asked me for permission, and I simply answered no.
His chin turned up, his mouth turned down, he stamped and clinched his hand,
And uttered this queer sentence that I couldn't understand:

"I don't—ah, ooh—boo, ah! Papa! You might, you never—boo!
Ur, dur er—let me go, ah yah! to any—Oh! Boo-hoo!"

At least it sounded so to me; and what I'd like to know
Is whether some obliging boy his cleverness will show,
By sending me, in English, what Tommy meant to say
The time that he addressed me in that very foreign way.

—St. Nicholas.

A CHEAP SHIPPING COOP.

Materials: Common laths, shingles, cheap muslin a yard wide, four-penny wire nails and six-ounce carpet tacks. The laths can be cut 12, 16, 18 or 24 inches long, according to size of coop you wish to make, and as they are exactly 48 inches long you need not waste a bit of material.

Suppose, for instance, you wish to ship a big Cochin cockerel; you will want four pieces 12 inches long, four 16 inches and four 18 inches. This will make a coop 12 by 16 and 18 inches high. Fasten together with the wire nails and clinch. The bottom is made of shingles, which are just 16 inches long. Split your muslin in the middle and it is just the right width to be tacked around the sides. The top can be of muslin, or better of laths. Nothing is wasted, and whatever is left over can be used in the next coop. If you want to make it look a little nicer, plane off the laths before you cut them. To make a coop for four or five fowls, make it 24 inches long, which cuts the laths in the middle.

Remember, if you always cut lath into 12, 16, 18 and 24 inches, all the pieces left over can be used for future coops; if the coop is 18 inches high, your cloth will be the exact width to cover it. But if I were going to ship a big cockerel a long distance, I would make his coop 24 inches high and 16 inches square.—H. F. Ballard in Poultry Topics.

THE GRAMMATIC PARADE.

Here is the tale of a queer parade,
And a fine commotion its coming made.
The girls and boys all opened their eyes
In utter amazement and surprise.
For the Parts of Speech in grand array
Were out for a glorious holiday.
First marched the nouns of every kind
No even the commonest left behind;
Proper, collective, all were there,
In the great festivity to share.
Then came the verbs in their solid strength,
Making a line of marvelous length,
And noble they were to see.
Led by the hardy veteran To Be.
The regulars the won every eye,
As gallantly they went marching by;
The naughty irregulars, sad to say,
Behaved in their usual lawless way;
But the ranks held many a staunch old duffer,
Who knew both how to do and to suffer.
Every one felt, as he viewed the host,
That verbs had truly a right to boast.
The pronouns followed and not a few,
For of course they brought their relatives, too,
Now, magnificent, proud and grand,
The adjectives came, a countless band;
They were lovely and beautiful to behold,
They were fine, impressive, courageous and bold;
A brilliant, glittering shimmering mass,
'Twas a dazzling sight to see them pass.
Just here, I think, adverbs came in;
They made, I assure you, a terrible din,
Quarreling, in a disgraceful manner,
About who should march with the adverb banner.
Now came the conjunctions, a plodding set,
But helpful in whatever company met,
Not seeking their own, but others befriending,
For union their influence constantly tending.
But what shall be said of the neat preposition,
Small, but so handy in composition?
They marched in time and kept the pace,
Though each one carried an objective case.
The bold interjections brought up the rear,
Arousing the echoes with cheer after cheer;
Hurrah! Hip hurrah! What a noise they did make—
Enough, you might say, the dead to awake!
The nouns and verbs were mortified quite,
By such behavior and thought it not right;
Indeed, I heard one proper old noun,
Who is known and respected all over town,
Say, "I'm thankful those fellows, who make such a fuss,
Bear no relation to any of us."
The parade being over, back to school
Went the Parts of Speech and submitted to rule,
As every good boy and girl should do,
Who likes to be counted honest and true.

—Golden Days.

A ROYAL GAME OF HIDE-AND-SEEK.

By Celia Logan.

When Cromwell imprisoned King Charles I., his six children were also imprisoned, first in one place, and then in another. They were, however, permitted to visit their father while he was confined at Hampton Court. The Earl of Northumberland had charge of three of the royal children, Elizabeth, Henry and James, the little Duke of York.

Once in every ten days they were taken to Hampton Court, and remained overnight with their father. During one of these meetings the King whispered to James to try to escape to Holland, where his sister Mary, who was married to the Prince of Orange, lived, and would take care of him. The King also told him that his valet would help him to get away.

Through this valet—Nottam is said to have been his name—communication had been established with Mary of Orange, and everything had been arranged for the flight of the young Duke, her brother. A Dutch vessel had been a month riding in the mouth of the river, but how was the boy to get to it, closely watched little innocent prisoner that he was? The faithful valet undertook to arrange the matter. In those days every one, even boys and men, wore long hair curled like the women. The Duke of York had a very girlish face. This gave the valet an idea, which he whispered to James and Elizabeth so that they could help him in the plot.

King Charles used always to go to bed early even on the evening when his children were brought to see him by the Duke of Northumberland, and after their father retired the children would play hide-and-seek for an hour or two. They had a splendid place to play in, in and out of the long corridors and immense rooms of Hampton Court, now hiding behind some full-length figure of a man in armor, and now behind some tall vase of flowers or the folds of ancient tapestry.

On Friday night, April 21, 1648, the three children were at Hampton Court. The valet took great pains in curling little James' locks, and as he finished, whispered, "On the river bank as soon as you can," slyly passing to him the key of the garden gate. James nodded, and as soon as the valet and their father had gone he proposed their usual game of hide-and-seek.

Generally their noble jailer, the Duke of Northumberland staid in the room while they were playing, but that day he had been subjected to great fatigue and was tired, so he merely looked in to see that his little prisoners were safe, and then went and lay down to rest. Fortunately he was soon fast asleep. Little Harry had hidden and been found, and it was now James' turn to secrete himself. He did a strange thing first, he kissed his sister and strained his brother to his breast in a quick embrace, and then ran to hide. Elizabeth understood how much was at stake, and that to throw the servants off their guard the game must be kept going, so she romped and played with Harry, who suspected nothing, for being the youngest—only 7 years old—he had not been taken into their confidence.

Brave little princess! How fast her heart beat as she kept "whooping" to Harry, all the while fearing that James would be caught. James meanwhile sped to the garden unseen, and, unlocking the gate, darted down to the river-bank. There sat the valet in a boat waiting for him. James jumped in and was quickly rowed out into the stream. While the valet rowed, James put on an entire suit of girl's clothes which Nottam had brought him, and looked so like a girl with his pretty dress and long curls that no one would have suspected him of being a boy in disguise. They reached the Dutch ship, and as soon as the boy was on board it set sail for Holland. He arrived in safety still dressed as a girl and attended by the devoted valet.

When the Princess of Orange was informed of her brother's arrival, she was so overjoyed that she ran out of her palace bareheaded and embraced him in the street, while the crowd cheered the affectionate sister and her escaped brother. The valet was loaded with thanks and valuable presents. The tailors had a busy time providing suitable clothing for the girlish-looking duke, who afterwards became James II., king of England.

Severe as Cromwell was, he did not punish the Duke of Northumberland for allowing little James to hide so effectually that no one in England could find him.

Was not that a plot cleverly carried out by so young children? Was it not a right royal game of hide-and-seek?—Harper's Young People.

What Tom Saw at Westminster.

"Well! where do you think I have been?" exclaimed Tom, as he rushed to his father after an afternoon's expedition; and how could Tom's father guess, for wasn't Tom quite independent these days, made so by his study of English history and that wonderful guide book, and then, a boy's disposition to be adventurous? Westminster Abbey proved to be the center of attraction this time, the view of which is rather obstructed on the south, but the remaining sides of which are well displayed.

Upon arriving at this point Tom immediately consulted his guide book and found that the Abbey was built in the reign of Edward the Confessor, on the site of the earlier edifice, which by that time had fallen into ruin.

This beautiful church was selected by William the Conqueror for his coronation.

Do you remember William the Conqueror, who founded London Tower? The place was enlarged and embellished by Henry III. and Edward I. and Henry VII. added to it a chapel which bore his name.

In Bluff King Hal's time it was made a cathedral but had previously been used as barracks for the Puritans. Sir Christopher Wren restored it and built towers at the western entrance.

The height of the tower is 225 feet.

The Saxon King Sebert was the original founder and on one of the great west windows are the arms of this king, Edward the Confessor, Elizabeth and George II. Also Moses and Aaron, the Patriarchs, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. In one corner, known as the poet's corner, celebrated poets are either buried or have monuments; among whom are Chaucer, Spenser, Ben Jonson, Milton, Dryden, Butler, Cowley, Gay, Thomson, Gray, Goldsmith, Rowe, Haadd, Addison, Sheridan, Campbell, Charles Dickens and others.

Here also are the chapels of Queen Eleanor, Henry VII., Henry V. and others. On the southwest of the abbey stands Westminster school.

But Tom was taking a vacation now and really did not care to even visit a place of study. Tom next found his way to Hyde Park and he did not realize that he had struck the place, where the queen and prince and princesses take their walks when the weather permits until he met an aged gentleman, who proved to be an American, and from Ohio, who at a glance recognized that Tom, too, was a United States boy, and for that reason took an interest in him and told him many interesting stories about the surrounding country. He told him that "at one of the eight entrances he would notice a statue of Achilles, placed there by the ladies of London in honor of the Duke of Wellington, and his brave associates, in the Continental war.

It is 20 feet high and weighs 30 tons.

"London bridge is falling down, falling down,
falling down,
London bridge is falling down, my fair lady, O!"

Whew! there's no danger of that bridge falling down, thought Tom as he recalled the tune familiar to all children who have played the game.

Tom had taken a boat from London Bridge to go to Trafalgar Square on his way to Westminster. It is built of granite, and the span of the center arch is 132 feet. It is one of the finest specimens of bridge building in the world. On Trafalgar Square there is a large monument rising from the center, upon which is a statue representing England's greatest naval hero. There he stands, looking down upon the masses of people as they pass. And who was this man? Did Tom remember having read of Nelson, who was a great commander in a naval war, in which he lost his life? So great was he that the sailors who fought under him were sure of victory. He was buried at St. Paul's cathedral in 1806. A visit to a British museum is not to be sneezed at, thought Tom, and I'll just see what it contains; and his expectations were realized.

Antiquities, specimens of animals, minerals, etc., were all wonderful, but Tom was mostly interested in viewing the skeleton of the huge mastadon, the picture of which he had often marveled over.

It is an animal that would resemble an elephant, but with simpler grinding teeth, adapted for bruising coarser vegetables.

After leaving the museum Tom was inclined to visit the other points of interest in Trafalgar square, but it was nearly dark so he concluded to make another trip with a small boy whom he had met and who promised to be an excellent companion.

M. B. N.

THE QUARREL.

There was such a great commotion,
Among the dolls the other day;
Johnny Sailor had a notion,
Wong Sing was in the way.

But the Jap was very plucky.
So the two resolved to fight;
Which we deemed us quite unlucky,
As it gave us such a fright.

Ladies fell fainting to the floor;
Which made them make it up and say,
That surely they would fight no more.
But would be friends, for aye and aye.

—Dolls' Dressmaker.

THAT BEAR.

Last summer mamma went away, and left Nellie at home to take care of baby Addie, only four years old. She was hardly out of sight when Jennie Norton came for Nellie to go with her to the ten-acre lot to pick raspberries.

"I don't b'lieve anything will hurt Addie if we watch her," said Nellie, as she hesitated.

"Me can pick berwies," cried the wee one, eagerly fetching her own bright pail.

"We'll watch her," urged Jennie.

So away they went to the ten-acre lot, where the raspberry bushes grew thicker than did the grass.

"What big ones!" cried Nellie, heaping them into her pail.

"What big ones!" echoed Addie, cramming them into her own rosy mouth.

"Mamma will be too pleased to scold, I know," said Nellie, feeling just a bit guilty. "I heard her wish she had some berries for tea, but Aunt Jane was sick, and—"

"Oh, Nellie! see 'e big black stump wunnin' away!" screamed Addie.

"Ouf! ouf! ouf!" snorted something else, and the girls looked up to see a great black bear vanish in the bushes. He had been lying behind a bush, asleep, maybe, and baby Addie had almost tumbled upon him.

"You blessed child? What a mercy he didn't eat you!" gasped Nellie, and then, taking Addie's hands, they ran as fast as the bear had done—only they ran the other way.

Mamma was watching for them when they rushed up to the gate breathlessly.

Addie was the first to get her breath. "Oh, mamma!" she began, her eyes as large as saucers—small ones—"it's a mercy we isn't eated up. Nellie say-ed so. A bear stump wunned away from us."

"What does the child mean?" cried mamma. And when they told her, she clasped Addie closely, and I expect she thought of the mercy, too.

They didn't have the berries for tea, after all, for no one wanted to go for the pails which the girls forgot—and they were full!

What did the bear think?

Well, he didn't stop to tell his thoughts, but I expect he was afraid that he was going to be eaten. Don't you?

He was in as great a hurry as the girls were to get away from that place, at any rate.—Harper's Young People.

LET US HEAR FROM MEMBERS OF THE BEE READING CLUB.

I would be glad to hear from the following members of the Bee Reading club, and all others who are interested in this department: Kate Brown, Maggie Wertz, Newton J. Feaney, Bertha Myers, Morency Jones, Alice Astley, Th. E. Parkhurst, Ida Thurston, Warren McIntire, Jennie Miller, Elsie Dillon, E. E. Ostrander, Chas. Kizer, Eddie Diefenthaler, W. L. Wharton, William Huffman, Emma Fels, Susie Herrman, Ira Reid, Charley E. Knapp, John Osborne, Pearl L. Millhime, Lizzie Caldwell, Inez Sprague, Georgia Smith, Cornelius Cousino, Clarence M. Barner, Martin Spangler, Jesse Lewis, Norma Sheets, Eva M. Barr, Stonewall McCutcheon, Ethel Simmons, J. C. Altman, Winnie E. Milor, Bert Baker, Andrew Spies, L. C. Steadman.

PETER BUZZER.

HUMAN NATURE.

The last piece of cake lay on the dish, and all were too considerate to take; on every hand it was declined. By accident, however, the candle was snuffed out, and the room thrown into darkness, when each of the party immediately encountered the hands of his neighbor on the coveted morsel.

BEE HIVE.

Greeting.

Dear Children—I will award a prize to the one who will send me the best sketch of Lord Alfred Tennyson, to appear in the Bee two weeks from to-night. The sketch must not contain less than 500 words or more than 1,000; write on one side of the paper, signing the name, age and full address of the contributor. All manuscript must be in the Bee office by November 7. The essays must be original. And now my dears, I was so pleased to receive several original puzzles last week. Can't we have more of them?

PETER BUZZER.

My Dear Children—I am sure you will read the delightful story of "George's Hallo'een" with pleasure.

It was written expressly for the Children's Hour by Cousin Jack, who is not only a great lover of children, but enters into their sports with interest, and sympathizes in all their troubles.

I hope to be able to prevail upon him to tell us more about the Boys' Club, and also that he will let you know his true name, for you must know that "Cousin Jack" is only a "nom de plume."

Now that you have got settled down to your studies, write the Hour all about your school, your books, your teacher, and in fact everything that interests you.

Let me whisper a secret, children, the Hour is going to have the best puzzles, the best stories, and the best poetry of any department of its kind in the land. Now, let's see what you can do towards sending in the best letters.

Yours for the success of our Corner,

AUNT MABEL.

PUZZLER.

Answers to last week's puzzles.

1. Cross Word Enigma—Boston.
2. Diamond—1. M. 2. Cab. 3. Cedar. 4. Madison. 5. Basle. 6. Roe. 7. N.

Riddles—1. Ohio. 2. Multiplication table.

Cross Word Enigma—Maud Noteman.

NEW PUZZLES.

Square.

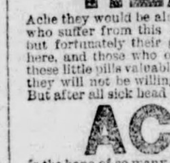
1. A term applied to insects without wings. 2. Tried. 3. A sword of the finest temper. 4. One who makes even. 5. A fish of the Carp family. 6. Worshiped as divine.

Take 9 from 6, 10 from 9, 50 from 40, and six remain.

Cross Word Enigma.

In Kentucky not in Alabama.
In Vermont not in Maine.
In Massachusetts not in Ohio.
In Georgia not in Mississippi.
In Michigan not in Wisconsin.
In Missouri not in Kansas.
In Minnesota not in Nebraska.
In Oregon not in Nebraska.
In Washington not in Dakota.
In Tennessee not in Florida.
In Indiana not in Texas.
In Maryland not in Delaware.
My whole is a river in Pennsylvania.

EDDIE N. MOORE.

DENT'S
Toothache Gum

STOPS TOOTHACHE INSTANTLY.
This is not a Chewing Gum.
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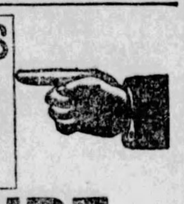
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Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing
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HEAD
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head
ACHE
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.
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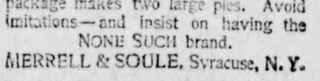

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COLUMBUS!

Oh, star of magnitude immense!
That flashed thy dazzling, peerless glow,
The world's horizon vast across
Four centuries of Time ago!
And with thy flaming brightness—like
All radiantly the rugged way
To all those great and glorious gifts
For which men war, and strive, and pray!
Transformed for aye, serf, subject, slave,
From burdened, beaten beasts to men!
Sundered their shackles and their chains,
And led them forth freed-men again!

Oh, splendid, brilliant being, thou!
Of brains of great and forceful might!
Guiding the subtle, powerful hand,
That steered unswerving and aright
The gallant, noble ship of Fate,
To Freedom's longed-for, blessed shore!
Victorious at last, and so
Became the New World's Conqueror!
We hail, voyager great! we hail
Thy country's anniversary!
And yield with glad, exultant hearts
Our paeans, rich with praise, to thee!

Oh, book-wise, skilled Astronomer,
Deep-learned in compass, chart and rule!
Oh, heart, bold as the eagle's own!
Thy great convictions, and thy cool,
Intrepid steadfastness to us hast given
This land of plenty, grand, sublime!
To freed-men's hearts as dear as Heaven.
Of gentle rule, and happy clime;
O'er whose dominions broad, Peace reigns,
And waves her wings to prayer-bell's chime.
Progressive land, e'er onward prest,
Close following on the heels of Time!

Four hundred years our beauteous Land,
'Neath Liberty's fair, gracious reign!
So, too, in hallowed, honored dust,
Almost, indeed, as long has lain
Thy fearless, tried, untiring heart.
Oh, hero dear, of our New World!
To-day for thee all Nations' flags
Float bravely to the Heavens unfurled!
Hail! great Columbus, hail to you!
And hail thou grand, Columbia, too!
A whole world bows in homage fond,
Take from our lips and hearts thy due!
—Nellie Brown Breman.

Farm AND Garden

Starvation of Orchards.

Orchard land is compelled to bear a crop of fruit every year, while an occasional crop of grass, corn, potatoes or rye is also sometimes taken, with but little manure added. There are orchards in this state that have borne crops of apples for 20 years, yet no attention has been bestowed upon the trees as a source from which valuable crops are obtained, but of recent years the trees in some orchards appear subject to disease, while the fruit is knotty or imperfect.

If anyone will take the pains to dig up the orchard, or portions of it, for purposes of discovery, he will find that the roots of the trees extend out far beyond the limits of the most prominent branches, and that the rootlets are seeking every square inch of the soil in search of food. When the orchard is made to grow a crop of corn there is a competition for food between the trees and the corn, and in some cases, as with peach orchards, the corn roots secure the larger proportion, so retarding the growth of the peach trees as to dwarf them for two or three years, if not wholly destroying them. Although an apple is composed largely of water, yet the plant food required for the production of annual new wood and the seeds of the apples compels the trees to seek an amount of mineral matter which is sometimes enormous if the growth of the tree and the production of fruit has been above the average.

That the roots of apple trees are gross feeders, and that the trees demand plant food in the shape of manure or fertilizers, may be easily demonstrated.

Fill a row with manure, the row to be plowed deeply, about a rod from a row of apple trees. Now fill another row with manure, the second row being two rods or more from the tree. Plant both rows with corn. The corn plants in the first row nearest the trees will make but little growth compared with the corn plants in the second row, as the roots of the trees will compete with those of the nearest corn plants, thus showing that the trees demand plant food, and seek it readily from the most available source.

Overproduction of wood is a tax on trees. Instead of trimming a tree by saving off the limbs, the branches should be cut back from the ends, and the surplus shoots cut out. A tree may be greatly curtailed of wood without marring its symmetry, or by cutting off large limbs, the loss of wood lessening the number of branches and shoots to feed. If the farmer then has the courage to thin out the young fruit next spring, thus reducing the amount of work to be done by the trees, and also manure or fertilize the orchard with the use of the cultivator sufficiently to give the trees the best chance at the soil, he will secure a larger crop of fruit, and of better quality than before, while the trees will be more thrifty, the leaves have a deeper hue, and the orchard will bear for many years longer. An orchard should not be compelled to produce any crop that is detrimental to the trees.—Philadelphia Record.

Injured Hay.

The farmer who neglects to buy a wagon cover because it costs a few dollars is saving at the spigot and wasting at the bung-hole. Suppose, for instance, he is taking a load of baled hay to the market. A light shower wets the outside bales to the depth of a quarter of an inch. Not enough to hurt its feeding qualities in the least, you will say. It may, however, cost the farmer or dealer several dollars per ton. A writer in the Hay Trade Journal describes the probable results as follows:

The dealer receiving the wet hay will revolve the question of what is best to do, over in his mind several times, and finally decide that it was the fault of no one but the rainmaker, and then load the hay into car or storehouse, where it may come in contact with goods that have come in in good order and possibly from the same farm. These goods may remain in this condition for several days with the result that he has not only got the few bales that were on the top of the load, that were not wet enough to do any harm, but he may have 20 or more bales that may have their selling qualities injured from stain or change of color, to the extent of from $2 to $5 dollars per ton, and it may not end with these few bales, when the car gets to market.

A dealer comes along and buys it at a good price, when he breaks into it and finds a few of these bales that did not get wet enough in the country to do them any harm. He stops business at once and says there is something wrong about this car of hay. "I don't want it, it is not what I bought, some of it shows wet or stain and I am afraid it is all alike." And no amount of explanation will convince him to the contrary; he leaves it and buys elsewhere. Later on another buyer comes along and the broker will show him the same car and he will say, "I saw this car marked sold this morning, why is it that the party did not take it?" And this may occur again and again during the day, and probably on the morrow it may have to be sold for a dollar or two per ton less just because a few bales crept into the car that were not wet enough to do any harm. But it has cost the dealer $10 or $20.

When the hay gets to the city market, no dealer thinks of sending it out without being fully protected with a cover. For he knows full well that should it get wet, it will be returned to him. The dealer provides his storehouse. The steam boats or barge lines their covered boats. The railroad companies, dry cars, also good stores at their terminals for the protection of the goods from the elements. The only missing link seems to be between the farmer and the receiver's hands; when this is connected you have remedied that which has cost an unknown amount.

Keep the Boar Penned.

One of the most serious objections to the keeping of a boar on the farm is the liability of his getting troublesome. Let him once get started to getting out and it will be almost impossible to restrain him; and if he is allowed to run with the other hogs in the pastures he is almost certain to get into the habit of breaking out, and once doing this a boar is as troublesome as a bull. For this reason the safest plan is to keep him confined. Let him run while a pig, but usually by the time he is four months old a place with a house and lot sufficiently large to afford him plenty of room should be provided. Every care should be taken to have comfortable and convenient place; at the same time every care should be taken to make it tight, so from the start he will not be able to break out. Every time that he breaks out increases the difficulty in keeping him confined, and the more economical plan is to use all reasonable care to make secure from the start.

Turn all sows in to him rather than allow him to run out at any time, and under no condition allow him to be moved along the road from one place to another. Generally the less real handling or driving the boar is given the better. Let the treatment or management be such as to keep him as quiet as possible, for as he gets older anything that tends to excite him is also inclined to make him vicious; hence, it is best to keep him quiet. With care in managing at the start a boar may be kept and used for service for several years without his getting troublesome, while a very little carelessness at the start in the management will often be the means of causing almost endless trouble later on.

Where three or four brood sows are kept it is generally best, when it can be done, to keep a boar, but at the same time it is quite an item to keep under such conditions as will cause as little trouble as possible; and while keeping confined will add something to the expense of keeping, yet in nearly all cases this will be more than made up in the less amount of trouble in managing and controlling.—Farmer's Home.

How to Feed Laying Hens.

In the first place, do not overfeed. Bear in mind that if a hen is to keep in laying condition she must have exercise. When you feed grain, do not put it in a trough where the hens can stand and eat their fill, but scatter it far and wide, as the hens will find every grain. If the snow is on the ground after the cold season sets in, throw the grain in leaves or cut straw, so as to keep them busy. Do not feed grain exclusively, but give a variety. Allow ground meat, or meat and bone fresh from the butcher three times a week. Vary the grain, feeding corn, wheat, and oats, and give cabbage, cooked turnips, clover leaves, or any other food that the hens will eat.—Farm and Fireside.

Clippings from the Farm Exchanges.

If you have a small spraying machine use it to spray the hen house with kerosene.

It will not pay in average years to trellis tomatoes for field cultivation, but it is often desirable in a small garden.

Meehan's Monthly recommends a coating of cart grease and pine tar mixed, applied to the trunks of fruit trees to shut off the work of borers.

You cannot secure a uniform production of good fruit from wet, heavy ground. Drain and then cultivate, fertilize, prune and spray.—Farm Life.

Horses are commonly made to carry too heavy shoes. Steel shoes can be made lighter, will wear longer, and the first cost is not so much that it need prevent their being used.—E. C. Powell.

A blanket thrown over a cow about to be milked, to keep off flies, is said to work a wonderful improvement by way of keeping her tail still. Washing her legs in an infusion of tansy is said to keep off insects.

Out of 46 chrysalides collected by the Mississippi experiment station, but one hatched butterflies, the rest hatching large numbers of the parasites. This shows that a large number of these insects are parasited.

The first object in planting fruit should be to supply the family with everything in this line that can be grown upon the farm. After proving your ability to do this, you can safely calculate on growing for market.

Many fruits ripen best where they grow, but not so with pears, and particularly the summer pears. They attain their richest colors and their finest flavor by being gathered while yet hard, and laid away in the house for a week or 10 days.

Richard Gird is probably the largest individual grower of sugar beets in the world. He has 60,000 acres of ground surrounding Chino, Cal., and this year will have 4,000 acres of it in beets. Beats all how he girds himself to his work.

The currant bushes should be planted where partial shade exists, as, unless the ground is deep and rich, they will be killed in a hot, dry season, unless well worked or mulched. On the north side a rail fence is just about the situation they need.

A farmer will get up at 4 o'clock, clean out the stalls, feed, milk, ship his milk daily (and Sunday, too), make up the beds, and milk and feed again, with a bare profit if he has a dairy herd, but it is hard work to even clean out a poultry house once a week.

It is an aggravated case of base ingratitude on the part of the fruit grower to find fault with his bee-keeping neighbor for injury done to fruit by bees. The fruit grower has no warmer friend than the pollen-carrying honey-seeking little insect.—Popular Gardening.

Modern investigations go to show that the fertility of the soil is a question of waters solely and th eproblems of fertilizers ar esimply questions of control of the flow of water through the soil and of the coagulation or condensation of the substances held in solution.

The plan of burning over strawberry beds after the crop is secured must commend itself to all who give it a fair trial. Besides destroying many insects and leaving the plantation perfectly free from weeds, this puts an end to all rust for that season.—American Gardening.

Some poultrymen grow cabbages solely so as to have them to feed to their laying hens during the winter. It pays them, and it will pay to imitate them. Don't be afraid of having too large a crop of cabbage heads; the pigs will take all that the family and the hens fail to consume.

In addition to my other work I have the cows to bring from pasture and the milking to do this summer. I've no time to drive the cows, nor do to worry them for me, so instead of bringing them in by pressure from behind I do it by the vacuum process—a couple of handfuls of corn or a little salt and bran in their trough at milking time. They always come for it, and I never disappoint them, and we're on very friendly terms.—Cor. National Stockman.

The eggs of the ox-pot are attached to the legs and heelsoeTitlredoginju ififfffi the legs near the heels. They are then taken into the stomach by the cattle when they lick themselves, and here they are hatched into larvae or grubs, which fasten themselves to the walls of the stomach.

Quite a number of dairy farmers in the United States are trying the experiment of feeding the skim-milk, when sweet, back to the cows, and, without exception, so far as we have heard, they are greatly pleased with the result. One thing we do know, and that is that the village cow that gets all the waste milk and slop from the kitchen can usually double the amount she gave them when she was a country cow.—Hoard's Dairyman.

It has been asserted by some that the larva of the wax moth cannot exist in clear, pure beeswax, but that pollen is required to successfully breed these pests of the apiarist. That farinaceous substances are more in accord with a luxuriant growth there is no doubt; however, lately much evidence is accumulating to prove that such larva will live between cakes of wax, and that comb foundation is often injured by their work.

ADVICE OF A DOCTOR.

Important Part in the Human System Played by the Nerves.

There are very few persons who have even a slight conception of nerves as they exist and of the part which they have to play in the affairs of life, says the Baltimore Herald.

The nerves are the "wheel of fortune," and any little interference with their cogs means a deflection from the normal.

The nervous system begins with the brain and ends at every extremity. Little ends of systems of complex compositions are the telegraphic and the transfer agents of every impression transmitted to the central station. Nerves are simply the exponents of impressions and are not responsible for what they transmit. Nerves start from the spinal cord, and, incidentally, the brain, and are simply agents of more important matters than the various senses which they subserve.

The nerves are subject to extreme influences which are not regulated on a monetary scale. They are masters in every sense of the work. They may maintain their energy for years or they may serve their time of duty and degenerate. While they hold their sway they regulate life; when they get tired they are useless.

The life of the nerves is a matter of idiosyncrasy. One may preserve an ideal for many years and another for as many months. It is the temperament and the individual which act as a balance wheel.

Nerves are subjected to every influence of wind and weather, to sensations of sight, hearing, tasting, reeling, and smelling; they have to attend to every function of the body and to regulate the affairs of life.

If one could bear in mind that impressions have to be received and recorded it would not require much reasoning to be convinced that the lines of delicate tissue which attend to this work require a little rest as well as do other parts of the body, and they are human as well as energetic in the performance of duty.

The nerves of the eye, of the ear, of the hands and feet, of the nose and mouth are sensative bodies and convey simply sensory impressions, which have to be recorded by the brain. These impressions are photographed and deposited in recollection and form the basis of dreams.

The nerves of the body, which have nothing to do with sensation, control the muscles, both voluntary and involuntary, and preserve the secondary part of existence. They make you walk, move your arms and, in general, keep you going. Other nerves not connected with muscles or muscular exertions, waste their exertions, waste their energy on the various functions of life.

SEVERAL USEFUL APRONS.

A convenient and pretty housekeeping apron is made of striped blue and white linen, with all the edges of the bib, belt and pocket of bias binding of dark blue cambric. The apron is made long enough to nearly cover the dress and the skirt nearly meets in the back. The wide and high bib is falled into a band at the top, and is held in place by a bias shoulder strap, piped with blue, that begins at the belt in the back and fastens to the corners of the bib in front with buttons and button-holes. The skirt of the apron, instead of being gathered into the usual band, has a band that is shaped like a pointed yoke in front.

A charming little afternoon apron is of brocaded white China silk, with an applique border of heavy white lace across the foot and sides of the apron. The lace is carried up to a point in the middle of the front of the apron and gradually narrows on the side; at the top the silk is turned in and shirred, with a heading an inch wide. White or colored ribbon is used to fasten the apron. This apron is quite a dressy and useful when made of black China silk.

A bathroom apron, that a mother has found most serviceable when giving her little ones a bath, consists of a large square of flannel, heavy and twilled. The deep hem is feather stitched with silk, and has a spray of flowers in silks worked in one corner. The top is finished so that the ribbon run in it for a belt can be easily taken out when it goes to the laundry. A daintier apron is made from fine white lawn ties, with embroidered ends set together with German Valenciennes lace. A pair of the ties are used for the strings.—New York Post.

FOOD BEFORE SLEEP.

Many persons, though not actually sick, keep below par in strength and general tone, and I am of the opinion that fasting during the long interval between supper and breakfast, and especially the complete emptiness of the stomach during sleep, adds greatly to the amount of emaciation, sleeplessness, and general weakness we so often meet.

Physiology teaches that in the body there is a perpetual disintegration of tissue, sleeping or waking; it is therefore logical to believe that the supply of nourishment should be somewhat continuous, especially in those who are below par, if we would counteract their emaciation and lowered degree of vitality; and as bodily exercise is suspended during sleep, with wear and tear correspondingly diminished, while digestion, assimilation, and nutritive activity continue as usual, the food furnished during this period adds more than is destroyed, and increased weight and improved general vigor is the result.

All beings except man are governed by natural instinct, and every being with a stomach, except man, eats before sleep.

ABOUT FINGER NAILS.

Broad nails indicate a gentle, timid and bashful nature.

People with narrow nails are ambitious and quarrelsome.

Small nails indicate littleness of mind, obstinacy and conceit.

Lovers of knowledge and liberal sentiment have round nails.

Choleric, martial men, delighting in war, have red and spotted nails.

Nails growing into the flesh at the points and sides indicate luxurious tastes.

Dr. Mary E. Bradford, the American Presbyterian missionary at Tabriz, Persia, who has done such noble medical work among the Persians in the late cholera epidemic, is a native of Lexington, Ill., and is only about 30 years old.

THEY'RE ALL TALKING OF IT.

A Reporter Investigates several public recommendations, and finds

EVERY WORD TRUE.

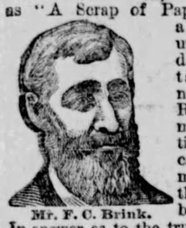
More Words of Praise Spoken than Published.

The strong letters of recommendation and experiences which have so frequently appeared in the various daily papers, excited the curiosity of the Editor of the *Albany Argus*. Determined to know as to the genuineness of the published documents, placed the matter in the hands of one of their reporters, Mr. Robert A. Male, the veteran foreman of VanSlyke & Horton's Tobacco Factory, on Broadway, Albany, N. Y., was first called upon, and shown the following:

"About ten years ago I had a great deal of trouble with stone in the bladder, and I had to submit to an operation. But the old trouble reappeared and I feared that another operation would be necessary. A friend suggested that I try Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., after using the medicine a short while, I found it was doing me good. I continued its use and am happy to say it entirely cured me. I take it whenever I feel a little out of sorts, and it always does me good. But for kidney or urinary trouble of any kind I am a proof of its curative powers.

Mr. Male said every word was true and and he would not be without that valuable preparation.

Mr. F. C. Brink, of Poughkeepsie, N.Y., whose famous experience published, as "A Scrap of Paper." Picking



Mr. F. C. Brink.

a scrap of paper up in the street one day, found it contained Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy advertisement, and as it particularly hit his case, bought the medicine and found the help he had been praying for. In answer as to the truth of the article, Mr. Brink said he was always pleased to say a good word for Favorite Remedy, and referred the writer to the following letter lately published in the *Poughkeepsie Eagle*.

Gentlemen:—Receiving many letters from all over the country, asking as to the truth of an advertisement printed in your paper, giving my experience with Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, I wish to say it was a pleasure to give that recommendation to Dr. Kennedy, and when I said I was cured of catarrh of the bladder and chronic kidney disease. I wrote simply the truth.

For years before I used this valuable medicine, I suffered from urinary troubles, pain in my back and a nervous, sleepless condition, yet before I had taken the fourth bottle I was cured, sound and well. I have replied to these letters and am willing to do similar service to those afflicted. But I make this public statement hoping it may reach the eye of the sufferer, and save me personal correspondence, for at my age letter writing is note easy.

Yours truly,
24 Thompson Street. F. C. BRINK.

Mr. Peter Lawler, chief engineer of Messrs. Crane & Co's Paper Mill, Dalton, Mass., said:

"I don't look much like a dead man, but I was pretty near one. For fifteen years I suffered pains in my side, my urine was subject to violent stoppages, and often tinged with blood. I lost flesh, appetite, and strength. I consulted several physicians who said I was suffering from gravel and inflamation of the kidneys and that I could live but a short time. Mr. John Spencer of Pittsfield, learning of my condition, said "don't Mr. Peter Lawler, bother with the doctors, take Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and be cured." I at once sent for the same, and had taken only part of the bottle, when two pieces of stone passed my bladder, and now am entirely well. Costiveness and rheumatism trouble me no more, and I feel like a new man. Thanks entirely to Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy,

Mr. E. D. Parsons, head book-keeper Wholesale Dry Goods House of S. J. Arnold & Co., Rochester, N. Y., had a similar experience. Seized one day with pain in his back, next came stoppage of urine. Medical advise was sought, and pronounced it stone in the bladder. In writing to a friend he says:

Mr. E. D. Parsons.

"I suffered beyond words to describe. None of the means taken produced any benefit, until I began the use of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy which dissolved the stone, the symptoms began to yield, the pain ceased and from this time my recovery was complete. Can I after this experience speak too highly of that which saved my life?"

"I can speak in higher praise than I have written," are the words of every person I talked with, which proves the great popularity of this remedy, possesesing what no other medicine has, the power to save life. It can be used with safety by all ages.

The worst cases of nervous prostration, sleeplessness, headaches and digestive troubles, yield to its curative power. Salt rheum, eczema, rheumatism, scrofula, or any diease arising from impure blood, are banished by this rain, nerve and blood tonic, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

DR. C. G. CLARK'S BOTANIC LIVER PILLS

Contain no calomel, mandrake, croton oil, or poison; will not irritate, constipate, weaken or gripe, and act on the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidney and Blood. If you feel bad,

have a sallow skin, dark spots under your eyes, have sick spells, use these, the best pills made, and get well. Having so many calls at my office for these Pills, I have concluded to put them into the drug stores. First, at East, North and West Toledo, Ironville, Auburndale, Air Line Junction, and I. N. Reed's Drug store. Try them and you will use no others. For wholesale at West & Truax, Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, and at my office, 418 Madison street, Toledo, Ohio.

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THE
First National Bank

Mankato, Ks., Oct. 6, 1892.
B. V. Ludlum & Co., Swanton, Ohio.
Gentlemen—Enclosed find 50c for which please send me one box "Footine." Have found "Footine" to be a boone indeed. One of my neighbors tried everything he could hear of without relief, until I gave him one or two applications of "Footine." He was surand has no difficulty in walking behind prised beyond expression at the result the plow day in and day out.
His feet used to sweat and stink terribly besides itching, until he would scratch them raw.
Yours respectfully,
J. D. LYNN.

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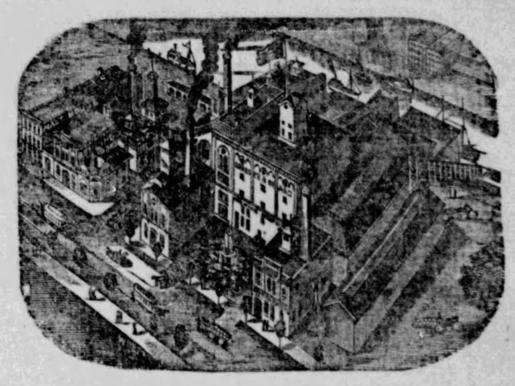

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BLUE LABEL.

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ORANGE LABEL.

We MILL the BEST BROWN BREAD Flour in the world; it is the CLEANEST, PUREST and BEST product of the WHOLE WHEAT. We pack this Flour in FIVE POUND CARTONS LABELED and SEALED under a UNITED STATES TRADE MARK, and consumers who buy this SEALED PACKAGE will know they are getting LONG'S BEST BROWN BREAD FLOUR. It is not PREPARED or LEAVENED, it is for making a PLAIN BROWN LOAF raised with yeast sponge, or BOSTON BROWN BREAD raised with sour milk and soda. We have no ELABORATE SCIENTIFIC reason why you should use our flour. You have your own reasons for wanting BROWN BREAD. Our business is to furnish LONG'S BEST BROWN BREAD Flour as an article of ABSOLUTE PERFECTION. WE DO THIS, and on our simple statement of the above facts ask for your patronage. Ask your GROCER for LONG'S BEST BROWN BREAD FLOUR, ORANGE LABEL, in FIVE POUND CARTONS.

CHARLES T. LONG & CO.,
HAMILTON, OHIO, U. S. A.

The Bee

The BEE will give the people all of the news and advertise their wants. Having a circulation much greater than any other Toledo daily paper it is much the best advertising medium. It secures quicker and better returns. Consult your interests by advertising in the BEE when you want anything or have anything to sell.

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED — BUSINESS REPRESENTATives for World's Columbian Exposition, Illustrated, official organ; position permanent; best pay; outfit, (worth $1.50) free. Including Dedication Number containing official program; also colored birdseye view exposition. Send 24 cents in stamps for mailing and postage. Address J. B. Campbell, Press., 159 Adams street, Chicago, Ill.

$5 TO $15 PER DAY AT HOME SELLing Lightning Plater and plating jewelry, watches, tableware, etc. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel; no experience; no capital; every house has goods needing plating. H. K. Dano & Co., Columbus, Ohio. 22sep 1Satis

YOUNG MAN WANTED OF 15 TO 18 years of age, who has some knowledge of office work and books and is desirous of working himself along; none but a bright, active, willing hand need apply. Address K. 5, care Bee. 21oct-tf

WANTED—SALESMAN; SALARY FROM start; permanent place. Brown Bros Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. 22oct6m-p

WANTED—TWO GOOD MEN TO CANvass for the tea and coffee business. Apply to London Tea Co., 523 Adams street. 6d

WANTED—TWO YOUNG MEN TO SELL books, periodicals, etc., on railroad trains. Apply to Union News Co., Pennsylvania Depot. 24oct6

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRL TO DO HOUSEWORK in family of two. Enquire at 114 10th street. 25oct3

WANTED—COMPETENT COOK AND A second girl. Mrs. E. B. Hall, No. 1037 West Woodruff ave. 6

CATHOLIC LADY WANTED—INTELLIgent, industrious lady to receive subscriptions, make collections, and attend to our business in her own locality; references required; $12 per week. Office of Catholic Publications, Fifth avenue and Madison St., Chicago, Ill. 1oct1sats

WANTED — GIRL FOR GENERAL housework; good wages. Apply at once at 448 West Woodruff avenue, head of Madison street. 6

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL FOR general housework. 1415 Adams st. 27oct-tf

WANTED — GIRL FOR GENERAL housework at 324 22nd street. 27oct3

WANTED—GIRL TO ASSIST WITH with housework. Call at 429 Langdon street. 26oct3

GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK can find a good position at 123 11th street. 27oct3

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Enquire Mrs. G. M. Baker, 1461 Huron street. 6

WANTED — GIRL FOR GENERAL housework; three in family. Mrs. G. F. Colby, 2019 Erie street, 2nd house below Galena. 29oct3

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY—SOME ONE to do family washing. Call at 338 Summit street, upstairs. 6

WANTED—POSITION BY COMPETENT stenographer and typewriter; 5 years experience; A 1 references. Address K. 4, Bee office. 22oct4p

WANTED—COMPETENT GIRL FOR general housework and good cook, kind to children; good wages will be paid. Apply at once to Mrs. F. W. Annis, 5 East Woodruff avenue, Toledo, 2d door from Franklin ave. 25oct3

WANTED—GIRL—COMPETENT COOK; no washing; good wages paid. Apply at 1835 Collingwood avenue. 6

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN—IF YOU WANT money come direct to me. I will loan you money on household goods, pianos, organs, horses, etc., without removal, and on the most satisfactory terms. Partial payments received reducing cash pro rata. All business strictly confidential. C. R. Lee, 508 Cherry street. 19oct1m-p

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM AND CITY property at six, seven and eight per cent. S. G. Southard, Room 11, Gardner Place, corner Superior and Madison. 27feb1y

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE, from one to ten years; interest payable annually, with privilege of paying any part or all of the principle at any time. For further information call on or address, L. Vanderburg, 37 Chamber of Commerce, Toledo, Ohio. 30oct1m-p

MONEY TO LOAN—IF YOU WANT $25 to $500 on chattel mortgage, I will negotiate such loans on fair terms. M. O. Waggoner, office and residence, 612 Madison street. 24oct1y

MONEY TO LOAN—ON REAL ESTATE only, in large or small amounts at low rate of interest; can arrange to make partial payments if desired. 512 Madison street. T. S. Merrill. 30aug1yr

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD goods, pianos, horses, wagons, etc., without removal; partial payments received reducing cost pro rata; all business strictly confidential. Croft, Room 2, Worthington Block, Adams and Superior streets. 16may-tf

FOR RENT—FLATS.

FLATS TO RENT—IN "NORRIS FLATS," Ontario, near Monroe, one English basement, six rooms, $20, suitable for a physician; one main floor, independent porch and hall, six rooms, main floor, $30; one second floor, 7 rooms $25. Bath rooms and halls to all and all new and in perfect order. Apply to J. Scott, Hotel Madison. 12oct-tf

FLATS FOR RENT—TWO NEW AND the most complete in the city, on Eighteenth street, near Adams. For particulars inquire of J. T. Southard, 224 16th street. 18oct-tf

ROOMS FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—PART OF STORE. Enquire at Singer Mfg. Co., 506 Adams street. 4oct-tf

FOR RENT—LARGE, NICELY FURnished front room, with alcove; suitable for one or two gentlemen; both gases, use of bath, hot and cold water. 323 Huron street, between Adams and Madison streets. 26oc6p

FOR RENT—$25 PER MONTH, brick house No. 1818 Adams street; nine rooms, bath, both kinds of gas, barn, etc. Inquire at 916 Jefferson street. 26oct6p

FOR RENT—LARGE, NICELY FURnished front room, with alcove; suitable for one or two gentlemen; both gases, use of bath, hot and cold water. 323 Huron street, between Adams and Madison streets. 25 c 6p

FOR RENT—A VERY PLEASANT AND nicely arranged second floor; also an extra nice basement; all conveniences and partially furnished if desired. Inquire 411 Superior street. 25oct6p

FOR RENT—ELEGANTLY FURNISHED rooms at 225 Superior street, for transient or permanent parties, at $1, $2 and $3 per week. 24oc6p

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS FOR light housekeeping at 417-419 Oak street, between St. Clair and Superior. 24oc6p

FOR RENT—FRONT ROOM, FURNISHED, with or without board. Enquire at 231 Huron street. 23oct6p

FOR RENT—STORE NUMBER 320 Monroe street. Enquire at store. 28sept-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—A FEW GOOD BOARDERS, with or without room. 523 Oak street, 3 doors from Woodson Spice Mills. 25oct6p

WANTED—A NUMBER OF HORSES TO keep on my farm; rates $1 per week. For particulars address S. P. Tinsman, Ralsinville, Mich.; references given. 24oct12p

GUITAR AND BANJO TEACHER—MRS. R. Thompson, 1849 Erie street, between Ash and Buckeye streets. 22oc6p

CARPET WEAVING, RUGS, AND RUG fringe can be done on short notice at No. 830 Broadway, or 353 Langdon street. Carney and Longmore. 22oc6

WANTED — COTTAGE OR SMALL house; must be in good repair and good neighborhood, not far from business center. Address V., care Bee. 10sept-tf

FIRE, ACCIDENT AND PLATE GLASS insurance and real estate. Phone 1283. C. C. & H. H. ("Bert") Dawson, 2 New Bee Building, first floor. 31dec-tf

CLAIRVOYANT.

MADAME MARIE, THE FRENCH WONder, scientific mind, psychic and palmist; consulted on all affairs of life; all mail matter answered; charms worked; will be at her parlors, No. 182 Superior, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. 24oct1p

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—ONE TEAM BRIGHT BAYS, 17 hands high, weight 1,400 each; cheap, at the New York House Barn and sale stable. 27oct2

WANTED—SOME ONE TO PURCHASE A new organ, which we will sell at less than manufacturers' price, on part time if desired. Call on Isherwood, at the Bee office. 25oc6

AUCTION, MARKET SPACE, SATURDAY, Oct. 29, at 10 a. m., 10 carpets, 2 folding beds, a big line of household furniture, 1 horse, 1 spring wagon, 2 sets of harness. W. G. Alexander, Auct. 25oct4

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS—LOOK, read and reflect; best chance in a lifetime; our well known ladies' fine French kid $5 shoes at $1.98; men's $5 Kangaroos at $2.50; store for rent; fixtures for sale. Detroit Factory Shoe House, 1035 Broadway. 25oc6p

SALOON FOR SALE—IN A FLOURISHing village about 20 miles from Toledo; sickness of family reason for selling. For further information inquire of August F. Burde, 506 Monroe street, Toledo, O. 24oc6p

FOR SALE—ONE BLACK WALNUT BED room set and one good "Kedzie" filter. Enquire from 9 to 12 a. m. at 907 Grand ave. 24oct6p

FOR SALE—SALOON AND RESTAUrant; doing good business; good reasons for selling. Address K. 11, Bee office. 24oct6p

FOR SALE—CHEAP—HOUSE AND TWO lots and 30 acres of land, at Neapolis, O. J. R. Sliton, Room 7, Wesley Block, Columbus, O. 22oc12w-p

FOR SALE—PRINTING PRESS—7x10 inch Model foot-power jobber; good running order; 2 chases, 4 rollers; suitable for either amateur or practical printer; price $30. Inquire 131 11th street, city. 24oct6p

FOR SALE—JERSEY BULL 8 MONTHS old; weight 700 pounds. Apply 525 Hunt street. 26oct6p

FOR SALE—GOOD BARGAINS IN FARM and City property; $2,500—Dorr street, 10 rooms, both gases, well, cistern and good barn, between 17th and Collingwood avenue. $2,000—Dorr street, 9 rooms, gas, well, cistern and large barn. $1,100—Chase street, near Galena, 6 rooms, gas, etc. $1,150—Chicago street, near Chase, 6 rooms, gas, etc. $1,200—Franklin avenue, near Locust street, 7 rooms. $2,000—Wakeman street, near Oak, 7 rooms, etc. $1,200—Macomber street, near Auburn avenue, 7 rooms, etc. New 2-story double house on Hicks street, near Collingwood avenue. Cottages and two-story houses on Michigan avenue; also vacant lots in all parts of the city, and good farms for sale or trade for city property. E. M. Beard, 21 Drummond Block, Madison street. 19oct1m

FOR SALE—CISTERNS TO BE HAD AT low prices; washing machines for $3.50 of C. H. Adkinson, 448 Euclid avenue, East Toledo. 30oct1m-p

FOR SALE—A FINE KENTUCKY SADdle horse; good under saddle or in harness; can be seen at stable of A. W. Ballard, on Bancroft street, between Lawrence avenue and Monroe; price $250. Isaac D. Smead, owner. 30sept-tf

EXCHANGE—A NEW COTTAGE, CENtrally located; will exchange in part for horse and carriage or vacant lots and give long time on the balance. Address J. 27, care Bee. 27oct3p

FOR SALE—$20,000 STOCK OF THE Findlay Brewing Co. Enquire of M. M. Epstein, 2014 Superior street. 19aug-tf

FOR SALE—THREE LOTS ON MAPLEwood, on the west side, between Virginia street and Delaware avenue. Enquire B. F. Wade, St. Clair street. 20july-tf

FOR SALE—THE ELEGANT RESIdence on the corner of 22nd and Madison streets, lately the home of M. J. Enright. Enquire of Scribner & Hurd. 22aug-tf

FARM LANDS, IMPROVED AND UNimproved, for sale in Hancock, Wood, Ottawa and Henry counties, Ohio, and Lenawee county Michigan, in lots to suit, and at reasonable terms. The Dewey Stave Company, Room 48, St. Clair Building, Toledo, Ohio. 6aprlyr

FOR RENT—HOUSES.

FOR RENT—HOUSE 439 DORR STREET, 10 rooms, natural and artificial gas, at $20 per month. E. M. Beard, 21 Drummond Block, Madison street. Phone 592. 26oct-tf

FOR RENT—COTTAGE 307 INDIANA avenue; natural gas and water; rent $15. Inquire Mrs. H. G. Commager, 315 Indiana avenue. 27oct6

FOR RENT—TWO-STORY HOUSE, 408 Wisconsin street; eight rooms, cellar, natural gas; will rent for $13 to responsible parties. Inquire of G. R. Young, grocer, corner of 11th and Adams. 27oct3p

FOR RENT—MODERN HOUSE, NINE rooms, (newly decorated), every modern improvement, No. 1701 Monroe street, $30 per month. Sam T. Fisk, 311 Madison street. 27sept-tf

HOUSE FOR RENT, ON LAFAYETTE street, near 15th street, 7 rooms, cellar, summer kitchen, well and cistern and natural gas. Inquire of Frank Scully, No. 2 Erie and Washington streets. 26oc3p

FOR RENT—TWO STORY, SIX ROOM house, with good barn, No. 301 Franklin avenue; 3rd east of Lagrange; $10 per month. 21oct6p

FOR RENT—HOTEL AT PERRYSBURG, O., and furniture for sale; livery in connection with hotel; reason for selling, sickness. Address L. S. Dome, Perrysburg, Ohio. 30septim

FOR RENT—DESIRABLE HOUSE, NO. 1704 Monroe street; all modern improvements; possession Oct. 1st. Sam T. Fisk, 311 Madison street. 27sept-tf

FOR RENT—LARGE BRICK HOUSE OF ten rooms; water, gas, and natural gas connections. No. 1818 Adams street; rent $33.33 per month; key at Drug Store corner Adams and Warren streets. D. C. Hart, Agent. 30aug-tf

FOR RENT—STABLE ON OTTAWA street, now occupied by Michigan Lake Ice Company. Apply to W. H. McLyman. 14oct-tf

WANTED—SITUATIONS.

WANTED—OFFICES TO CLEAN OR washing to do. Address Mrs. La Plante, 921 Champlain street. 26oc3

REGISTERED PHARMACIST BY EXAMination having three years experience, desires a situation in a city pharmacy; can give the best of references; speaks German, and salary reasonable. Address J. H. H., Lock Box 31, Bowling Green, O. 26oc3

WANTED—SITUATION AS FIRST CLASS cook; restaurant preferred, or boarding house. Call or address 516 Bancroft street. 26oc3

WANTED—COPYING, WRITING OR ENvelope addressing, English or German, to take home, by an invalid; work cheap. For particulars call at 1131 Erie street. 6

WANTED—SITUATION TO MANAGE A milk dairy, and understands fruit, flowers and vegetable gardening; will work for reasonable wages; best of references given as to work and character. Address J. A. Sellar, Coldwater, Branch county, Michigan, Box 405. 25oc3

WANTED—SITUATION IN A GROCERY or shoe store by a young man of 24; graduate of High School; can come recommended. Address K. 15, care of Bee. 67

WANTED—SITUATION BY AN EXPERienced lady as housekeeper in good family with no small children. Address K. 14, Bee office. 25oc3

WANTED—SEWING BY THE DAY, BY experienced dressmaker; charges $1 per day. Address Mary Hagerty, general delivery, city. 6s

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS IN EVERY TOWN AND CITY, $40 to $100 and expenses earned monthly selling our warranted stock; steady work; experience not required; instructions and outfit free. R. G. Chase & Co., Geneva, N. Y. 27sepim

WANTED—LOCAL AND TRAVELING salesmen to sell our choice nursery stock. All stock guaranteed; good salaries paid weekly. Write for terms to G. L. Knight & Co., Rochester, N. Y. 13sep2im-p

AGENTS AT FAIRS, ETC., TO SELL A new watch at $1.50 each; warranted accurate time-keeper; gold-plated case and chain; sample delivered to any address, $1.50; circulars and terms free. Ingersoll & Bro., 65 Cortland street, New York. 24sept-oct-1-8-15

WE OFFER AGENTS BIG MONEY, IN exclusive territory. Our sales sell at sight in city or country. Agents first in field actually getting rich. One agent in one day cleared $91.50. So can you. Catalogue free. Address Alpinb Safe Co., No. 360-371 Clark Street, Cincinnati, O. 1oct13sats

WE OFFER AGENTS A NEW AND ORIginal article that ladies need. You can make big pay for light work. Room 6, 419 Madison street, Dr. C. G. Clark. 13sep-tf

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—AN IRISH SETTER DOG; ANswers to the name of "Don." Solid red. A reward will be paid for his return or information leading to his whereabouts. Peter Nill, 1502 Broadway. 26oc3-tf

HUSKING YELLOW CORN.

Ah, the mellow, dreamy, golden days
Of the sweet October time,
When bright-eyed, blushing Miss Fall
And I were in our prime!
The granary was piled breast-high
With autumn's garnered stores,
And the merriest hours of all the year
We passed on its ample floors,
A-husking the yellow corn.

With the maple's and sumac's scarlet leaves
The hedges were all aflame;
Through all the forests the evergreens
Alone remained the same;
The glory of the summer's charms
Had passed like a dream away,
But bloomed afresh in the youthful hearts,
While maids made nimble play,
A-husking the yellow corn.

Now the wiles of a maiden who can't guess?
And I, all unaware,
Was trapped by the light of her sparkling eyes
And the sheen of her waving hair;
And when, with my prize—a chance red ear—
I won the right to press
Her melting lips, I lost my heart
In that coddering caress,
While we were husking corn!

So well I wooed, not all was stored
Of the golden grain; ere was missed
From the joyous group the dearest lass
Fond lover ever kissed!
I cannot tell what magic spell
Round us in its dreamy maze,
Nor why it should bring a wedding ring
But I know those were golden days,
While husking the yellow corn!

And now we are old. Yet I never pass
Those fields, where the rippened corn
Awaits the harvest, but I hear again
The bells of that wedding morn!
And the air grows sweet with orange blooms,
And I list to the songs then sung;
And my beating heart thrills back to the years
When Love and we were young.
And husking the yellow corn!
—New York Ledger.

SUSIE'S INVESTMENT.

The gray, discouraging light of the autumn morning revealed every crack in the discolored ceiling, every flaw in the uneven board floor, and Mrs. Kisbee looked around with a bewildered air as she came in to get the breakfast.

"Come, mother, make haste!" shouted old Kisbee. "I've got to get out to the wood lots bright and early this morning."

"Yes, I know, father." The old woman still stared around her. "I can't think what makes the room look so queer. Oh, I know! Father, you've torn those morning glory vines away from the window."

"Of course I have," said he. "Dried up old truck, keepin' out the light and air. What use were they?"

"But there was lots o' flowers and buds on 'em yet, father. And in that sheltered spot the frost wouldn't hey touched for a week to come."

"Morning glories don't amount to nothin'," snarled Kisbee. "Besides, I'm goin' to hev a load dumped here to-day. It's a handy place for the wood pile."

"Father!"

"I'm—goin'—to—hev—a—load—o'—wood—dumped—here—to-day! Don't I speak loud enough?"

"But, father, you always said you was goin' to build a kitchen out there."

"I never said nothin' of the sort!"

"I want a kitchen," pleaded the poor old woman.

"That's a horse of another color," sneered the old man.

"And when we were first married you promised me—"

"I dare say I promised a good many foolish things then. There's some promises better broken than kept," philosophically observed Luke.

"And this old room's damp, and the walls has settled, and the ceiling has fell—and I was calculatin' to hev it fixed up and put my bed here, when the new kitchen was built. It always makes me feel so dreadful cheap when the sewing society meets here, to hev our bed a standin' in the parlor, no matter how handsome the patchwork is!"

Luke wiped his hands on the roller towel.

"Well, you've stood it thirty years," said he "an' I guess you can stand it a little while longer."

"Do you mean, father, that I ain't to have the new kitchen arter all?"

"That's exactly what I do mean."

Mrs. Kisbee said no more, but the slow, bitter tears of old age trickled down her cheeks as she lighted the fire, brought a pail of drinking water from the spring, and began to fry the ham and eggs in a little skillet.

"I must have been awful wicked," thought the poor old woman, "for I've most made an idol o' that new kitchen an' thought so much about the best room with no bed in it! An' now I'm punished!"

Her son George came over that afternoon from Farley's Mills, where he was foreman in a shirt factory.

"Mother!" said he, I got something to tell you. I'm engaged to marry Susy Stopford. Why, mother's what's the matter? What are you crying about? I thought you'd be so pleased!"

"It's jest like all the rest o' the luck!" sobbed poor old Mrs. Kisbee. "Father's been an' tore down all my mornin' glory vines, an' I ain't goin' to hev any new kitchen after all these years, and now my only son has got engaged to one of the Stopfords, that wasn't never friends with our folks—"

"But mother," laughingly pleaded George, "these are not the days of Montague and Capulet feuds."

"I don't know what you're talkin' about," said Mrs. Kisbee, who was not a student of the immortal Shakespeare, "but I always despised them Stopfords. An' Susan, she's a story writer, I'm told, as she goes about with her fingures all inky, and don't help none at all with the house work."

"But mother, she hires a girl to assist her aunt with the money she earns. She's the best and sweetest girl in the world. When may I bring her to see you?"

"I don't want to see her at all," said the old woman, querulously. And then she broke down again, crying.

George went away much perturbed in spirit. He had never seen his mother so heart-broken before.

"I don't know what she'll say," thought he, "when she hears that father's made up his mind to sell the old place. It's too bad of him. But father never treated mother half decent."

Susie Stopford was at the window when young Kisbee came back. She ran out to meet him, her bright hair blowing in the wind, her red lips apart.

"Well, George?" she cried.

"I don't know what to say to you, Susy," he began. "Mother isn't herself to-day. But she—"

"She doesn't like me, George—I knew that before. There was some old trouble between her mother and Grandfather Stopford. She jilted him or he threw her over. I never quite understood which. But I fully intend to make her like me."

"I am afraid she won't give you the chance, Susy."

The girl sat down on the doorstep and rested her chin on her hand. George leaned against the door and caressed one of her truant tresses as if it was a living thing.

"Tell me all about it, George," she said.

George told her. It was such a new strange delight to have her to confide everything to.

"I only wish I was rich," said he. "I would buy the place myself, and I'd build that kitchen the poor old soul so longs for, and a porch in front to train morning glory vines on."

Susy looked thoughtful.

"Who buys it?" she asked.

"Dr. Trevoy."

"What does he pay?"

"Twelve hundred dollars. It isn't a very big price, but the land is sterile and the house is old. Poor mother! It will break her heart, I fear, to leave it."

Susy suddenly lifted her bright eyes to her lover's face.

"George," she said, "I can't give you up—not even to your mother!"

"Susie, my darling!"

"But this I will do—I'll make her like me yet—see if I don't."

The girl jumped up and went sobbing into the house. She could not resume her writing again, although the manuscript of a half finished story lay on the table in her cosy sanctum.

She got out her bank book and studied it for a while; then she brought in a shallow box and adjusted it in the sunniest nook of the kitchen casement.

"La, me, Susan, what are you doing?" asked Aunt Pamelia, who was cutting up pumpkins for pies. "Plantin' morning glory seeds at this time o' year. Be you gone crazy?"

"I thought I should like to have some plants ready for blossoming the first thing in the spring," said Susy, coloring a little.

Mrs. Kisbee's poor old face grew very white and drawn when she heard that her husband had sold the old place; but she signed the deed without a word of remonstrance.

"It's late in the day for me to oppose Luke's will," said she. "But one thing I know—I'm too old a tree to bear transplanting. When I leave the old house where I was born, I shall leave it in my coffin. Father, he's goin' to put his money into western land speculation that Squire Oliver's so full of, and it'll be scattered like autumn leaves. Oh, dear—oh, dear!"

And after that she went about her household tasks in a spiritless way, as if she were walking in a dream.

"George," she said to her son one day, when he stopped in to see her, "Doctor Trevor, he's a-buildin' on the prettiest thing you ever see. He said he hoped it wouldn't disturb me none, but they was in a hurry with the alterations."

"You don't mind it, do you, mother?"

Mrs. Kisbee shook her piteous old gray head sadly.

"No," said she. "I like to hear the hammerin'. I'm glad Mis' Trevor's goin' to have a nicer place to work in than ever I had. Two winders to the south and a Georgia pine floor with leetle narrow boards, and spring water brought in pipes, and a range, George—a range with a hot water b'iler and two big ovens overhead. And there's to be a veranda all along the east side of the house, jest where I always wanted father to put up a porch where we could sit and breathe the fresh air of evenings like other folks, and two nice big bedrooms further on. I hope Mis' Trevor'll enjoy 'em."

"Mother, Susy says—"

Mrs. Kisbee's face hardened.

"I don't want to hear what Susy says," said she. "I don't calculate to go and live with you and Susie Stopford. I'm an old woman, an' I've got ways of my own that I can't give up. Me an' father, we can hire a couple of rooms somewhere, or we can go to the poorhouse if that western speculation is really gone up, as folks say it is. I don't want nothing to do with a daughter-in-law."

She watched her son go down the path.

"George has got an orful queer look in his face," said she. "Mebbe I said too much. George has always bin a good boy, an' I didn't mean to hurt his feelin's; but I meant every word I said."

It was spring before the alterations on the house were finished.

Mrs. Kisbee walked through the rooms with a bewildered air.

"It's the old home and yet it ain't," said she. "The new bedroom furniture came yesterday, and two Derby and Joan cheers for the virandy, an' such a pretty kitchen set with crockery complete. Mis' Trevor'll be a happy woman."

Luke Kisbee stood sheepishly looking out of the new south window.

As his wife came up to him he suddenly turned around.

"Mother," said he, "I may well see now as ever. That western property turned out bad. There wa'nt any good tule, it seems."

"An' you've lost every cent! Ev—e—ry cent!"

Mrs. Kisbee did not answer him. Her attention was apparently concentrated on something else.

"Father," she said, "What's them under the window? Mornin' glories! This time o'year. Why, the apples ain't fairly in bloom yet; and here the mornin' glories is four feet high, and trained on strings already. Who's that woman down there workin' round the roots? Transplantin' them from a wooden box, true's I live! Why, it's Susan Stopford! And there's George liftin' another box of 'em outen a wagon! Well, I do declare!"

She hurriedly opened the window and called excitedly:

"George! George! Susan! Don't you put all them vines into the ground. Save one in a little flower pot for me, when I go—to the poorhouse!"

Susan Stopford laid down her trowel.

"Mrs. Kisbee—mother!" said she, in a voice so full of tender sympathy that the old woman involuntarily held out her hands to her.

"Mother," interruptel George, "let me tell you the story. Right here among the morning glory vines, under the window. This is your birthday, mother. You're 70 years old to-day. And here are the deeds of the old home in my pocket. Susy's present to you, mother. It's Susy that has bought this place and fitted it up just as we thought you would like it. I've been helping her, and Dr. Trevor was in the plot. And here you are to live, like a queen in your palace, to the end of your days."

Mrs. Kisbee's lips quivered—a flush rose to her forehead.

"I never thought o' that," said she. "It ain't a dream, is it? But I—I won't live here, Susy, unless you and George will come here and live, too."

Susy shook her sunshiny head.

"George must be near Farley's mills," said she. "But we'll come and spend Sunday with you, mother, if you'll let us."

"If I'll let you!"

Trembling all over, Mrs. Kisbee opened the door and called out into the sweet spring air and sunshine.

"Won't you kiss me, Susy?" said she. "I've been awful uncharitable in my thoughts of you, but I'm willin' to take 'em all back now. If I'd only knowed you loved mornin'-glories as well as I did, I'd have felt different."

She clasped Susy Stopford in her arms with a loving pressure that was more eloquent than words. The tears streamed down her wrinkled face.

"I won't have to go to the poorhouse now," she said. "And I shall take lots of comfort in my beautiful new kitchen, and I'll hev the sewing society to tea next week, and let 'em see there ain't no occasion to have a bed in my best room now."

Neither were George's nor Susy's eyes dry. And as for Luke Kisbee, he listened to it all in silence.

"It seems like I was sart o' left out in the cold," said he. "But, after all, it was I bargained my birthright for a lot o' wildcat western land bonds. I guess it's just as well the property should belong to mother now instead of me."

"Susy," said George, as they drove home together, "are you satisfied with your investment?"

And Susy answered—

"More than satisfied!"

FLOWERS IMPORTED IN ICE.

How They Can Be Transported From Australia to England.

A decided novelty is on view at the Royal Aquarium, Westminster, in connection with the exhibition of the National Chrysanthemum Society. For the first time in history flowers from New Zealand have been imported in ice, and the experiment has proved a complete success. In the antipodes the culture of the chrysanthemum has awakened a good deal of interest, and corresponds with the English chrysanthemum month of November, but until this year the growers here have had no means of accurately judging the methods of the plants reared in our Australasian colonies. It occurred to Mr. England, gardener to a gentleman living at Wellington, to take a few of his finest flowers to the Meat Refrigerating Works.

There they were placed in tin canisters filled with water and then frozen. The tins were opened at the Royal Aquarium and found to contain each a solid block of transparent ice, in the middle of which, embedded as it were in the pure crystal, was a beautiful bloom, perfect in shape and color, and comparing, as experts declared, with the finest varieties customarily exhibited in England. In recognition of the success of the enterprise, taken in conjunction with its merits, a silver-gilt medal was awarded, the feeling being that by way of encouragement to the New Zealand growers a special prize should be given.—London Telegraph.

A QUEER TRIBUTE.

In many instances, particularly in olden times, large and powerful nations have demanded tribute from smaller and weaker states. This demand was generally complied with by the petty ruler, who fancied that such a step would render his throne secure. When a tribute-paying king thought he could whip the other he generally stopped making any payment, and then there was a fight about it. As a rule, the tribute consisted of so much gold or some rich product of the country.

A queer tribute, however, was exacted by King Edgar the Peaceable, who ruled over a part of the Britain about 900 years ago. Then there were several petty kings scattered here and there, and a much larger number of fierce wolves ran wild. So in 961 King Edgar commanded that all who paid him tribute should pay it in wolves' heads, and from Wales he demanded 300 annually. As there were plenty of wolves this tribute was easily paid at first, and people in those days did not regard the selection of wolves' heads as at all queer for the payment of tribute was merely an acknowledgement of the other nation's strength. So the wolves' head tribute was regularly paid, until wolves began to get pretty well thinned out and parts of England were entirely divested of the animals, which, perhaps, was just what the king wanted.—Harper's Young People.

TOUGH GIRL ROBBERS.

They Ply Their Fascinating Trade in Wild Chicago.

A Chicago correspondent of the Tidings writes:

John Smith was "held up" by Nora Keating last night at Blue Island avenue and relieved of everything but his shirt and trousers.

Paragraphs like the above have appeared in the police news of the various papers for some years past, and, although the plundering women have been arrested and held to the grand jury, none of them, with the exception of Minnie Daily, has ever been sent to the penitentiary.

The cause of their escaping punishment is attributed entirely to a disorganized police system, one that is as full of holes as a sieve and through which this class of offenders escape. Until such a time as a sum of money is set aside to maintain witnesses and to prevent them from falling in with a "squaring" committee just so long will the female garroter and sand bagger ply her vocation.

Should a few of the leaders be given terms of from three to five years the penalty would have the effect of deterring the rising generation of female crooks from entering so largely into the business.

But such a desirable feature in the police system will not be added until such a time as a few aldermen and perhaps the mayor and chief of police fall victims to the bludgeons of these sandbaggers in petticoats.

Chicago's contingent of female footpads has no equal on this continent. When they rob policemen within a block of the Harrison street station it would seem that they cared but little for the law and at all times have their nerve with them. Success and almost sure immunity from long imprisonment has emboldened them to such a degree that pedestrianism along La Salle or Monroe street after nightfall is hazardous. That is their stamping ground, and woe to the belated individual who runs afoul of the crowd in petticoats.

Years ago "holding up" pedestrians and relieving them of their cash and valuables was a novelty among women. Chicago was horrified, and it required some one to impress upon the good people of the aristocratic districts that such was true. A blithe maiden named Minnie Daily was the originator of this form of robbery and she prospered. Her victims, of course, were in a manner guilty of unbecoming conduct when their valuables were purloined, and knowing the average lawyer would want to hear the whole story was what prevented them from prosecuting the case.

In this way this siren escaped punishment; no one escaped her blandishments, and in a side street, where traffic was light, she would plunder he victims with a recklessness that was nothing short of startling. Minnie was a "hypnotizer," and her weakness was for men of the cloth. When one of these individuals became entangled in her clutches she would not leave him car fare.

The detective force tells the following: One of Chicago's leading ministers was booked for an important Sabbath sermon at a town about fifty miles from the metropolis on the Northwestern railroad. He had a mileage book and a roll of bills in his inside pocket when he met the smiling Minnie under the electric light on Dearborn avenue. He passed her, but turned his head and looked back. Like the Christian man that he was he surmised the young woman was lost and needed a comforting word of "advice." He was soon beside her and in fatherly tones he questioned her. In a hallway Minnie told him one of her Johnstown flood tales, and on boarding the train an hour or two afterward he was put off among a lot of freight cars because he didn't have a ticket or the money. Then it was that he began to crucify himself. Sore-footed and dejected he entered the Chicago avenue station and told his tale of woe.

The old sleuths then began to wink and indulge in remarks of an uncomplimentary nature to the gentleman's theory of life in a large city. His story was not the truth. He was shown an album, and in a moment picked out the photograph of Minnie Daily as the woman who had robbed him of his hard-earned dollars.

"Will you prosecute?" was asked.

He concluded not to prosecute, as the papers would print his story. He preferred to lose the money to having his questionable conduct made public.

After accumulating a fortune Miss Daily concluded that she owned the town. She owned North Market street for awhile at least. But she ran against a hard game when she relieved Stenographer Petitt of his roll in front of the Grand opera house. She was arrested and held to the grand jury. Bail was given and she was released. A number of influential men "saw" Petitt, but he refused to compromise. He was going to send Minnie to the penitentiary, and she went for one year after heaven and earth were moved to save her.

Fearing a 20-year sentence if convicted again under the habitual criminal act, Minnie has retired from the footpad business, and is now leading a quiet if not sober life on North Market street.

Those who have followed in her footsteps are Nora Keating, Minnie May, Lillie Vail, Dora Dunnigan, Gussie Williams and Mary Keating. The above sextet as sandbaggers and outlaws have no equal in America. The Whitechapel district of London does not contain more skillful thieves, and that they have been successful and know that their end will come some day is shown by the real estate they own in various parts of the city. Mary Keating is worth $35,000 and the others smaller sums, but all of them could not retire and live on the best the land affords during the remainder of their lives. The criminal career, evidently, is more to their liking, and it will end, like that of many others, by the knife, bullet, or prison.

"How do they escape conviction?" has often been asked.

These women have influence among the powers that be. The men who fall victims to their wiles are in nine cases out of ten strangers. These men do not care to prosecute if they get their money back, and if that is given them they leave town before the case reaches the grand jury. When it is called there is no complaining witness and the case is dismissed. In many instances the victim is robbed while in a compromising position, and would rather suffer the loss than meet exposure. In the meantime these thieves prosper, men are robbed by them every night, and until such time as money is set aside by the police to hold witnesses just so long will such crimes continue. The police are powerless to do more than make the arrest. Holding the witness six weeks or two months and getting him to testify is a different thing. Hence the brazenness with which these sandbaggers in skirts do business.

MRS. GEO. GOULD IN SOCIETY.

She Will Give Magnificent Entertainments in Her Superb New Home.

"Lovely Edith Kingdon," we always think of her, although for six years and more she has been the wife of George Jay Gould. Since her marriage to the famous and popular young financier, Mrs. Gould has lived in virtual retirement from society, which was so eager to welcome her.

For a long time they were in mourning for Mr. Gould's mother, and then Mrs. Gould has given more time than most mothers can spare to her four little children. Her home life has taken up most of her time, with the charities to which she has been so lavish, and the opera, and always a first night's performance, for she and Mr. Gould are loyal friends and patrons of the theater.

Mr. Gould has just bought for his wife one of the most magnificent mansions in all New York, on Fifth avenue and Sixty-seventh street. It has cost him $300,000, and $100,000 more is to be spent in decorating and beautifying it. When it is completed it will be perfection in every detail. Magnificent entertainments will be given in the grand ball room and Mr. and Mrs. Gould will take their place among the social leaders of New York.

In appearance Mrs. Gould is tall, with an exquisitely proportioned figure, clear white complexion and fine, dark eyes. Her personality is charming and she wins friends and keeps them by her gracious kindliness, frank cordiality and open-heartedness.

She dresses very quietly, but on festive occasions opens her jewel caskets and wear diamonds and pearls fit for an empress. She is a great favorite with Jay Gould, and the busy man, with his many schemes and plans, finds his happiest hours in his home with his little grandchildren.—New York Journal.

Archbishop Redwood of New Zealand is an accomplished violinist, and recently purchased a guaranteed Stradivarius for $5,000.

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Butte City, Mont., Jan. 16, 1892.—Within the last eighteen months we have taken in over $1,000 for Judd's Electric Belts and Trusses, and have never had a single complaint, but have had many compliments passed upon them.

D. M. NEWBRO DRUG CO.

Druggist or local agents wanted.

MISTAKES.

"What ails you, Kate? Are you ill?"

Kate shook her head.

"I'm well enough," she said. "You can't expect any one to look as cheerful as you do, unless they lead the same happy life. Not a care not a pain, not a worry—I do envy you, Nellie."

"You envy me! Why, I thought young married women were the happiest in the world."

"Don't fancy that, Nellie," said Kate, "and if you desire to be happy, never think of marrying."

"I declare you astonish me!" c